Twist the knife just a bit further
Don't look at me, I think about murder
I think I'm 'bout, about to explode
I think I'm goin' to have a nervous breakdown

A nervous breakdown A nervous breakdown

Start to feel myself panic again
And all the blood rushes to my head
My heart is pounding, falling to the ground
I'm gonna have myself another breakdown

A nervous breakdown A nervous breakdown

You say you love me but you still left me I guess that's why I hate myself You say it's over but you're still calling I guess that's why I live in hell

My brain has been fucked enough Please stop wasting all my thoughts Cut my throat and please let me go Can't go through another breakdown My brain has been fucked enough Please stop wasting all my thoughts Cut my throat and please let me go Can't go through another breakdown

A nervous breakdown A nervous breakdown A nervous breakdown

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A nervous breakdown A nervous breakdown A nervous breakdown A nervous breakdown