

PSYCHO

Sara James

Staring at the ceiling
I ain't breathing I ain't sleeping
People say I'm overthinking
Like I'm speeding like I'm trippin'

I make sure that I stay busy
Keep away the monsters in me
Cause they shouting screaming at me through the walls

I don't wanna feel how I feel right now
I'm like half your age but got so much on
My shoulders
Don't you notice

I'm 15 and outta breath
Feels like I'm already dead
And it eats me from inside

Now I ghost my therapist
Told me I need medicine
But I've been like this all my life

Calling me a psycho
I get it
Maybe you are right though
There I said it
Calling me a psycho
I get it
Calling me a psycho
Psycho
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Maybe I'm killing time
Maybe I'm screwed up and god damn tired
Everything is blue like
When does that shit end
Keep re-playing conversations in my head

You make me play with knives
Don't know how to talk I prefer the fight
I'm a livin' a red flag
But you always knew
Yes and so what at least I tell the truth

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Without psychos life is boring
That's the moral of the story
I'll be shouting, screaming at you through the walls
So you better run