

# 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  
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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