P. S. Y. C. H. O Go psycho P. S. Y. C. H. O Go psycho

Oh dear, it seem's like we have struck a nerve here And she's upset chain-smoking all her cigarettes While contemplating retribution

They say when you want peace you prepare for war Now you have no idea of what she has got in store 'Cause if you want peace you prepare for war

Na na na...

This is a god damn war You will be paying for It's fucking drama spelled: P. S. Y. C. H. O You should be terrified Of what is held inside It's fucking drama spelled: P. S. Y. C. H. O

P. S. Y. C. H. O Go psycho P. S. Y. C. H. O Go psycho

Kick back, relax and have another glass the sass She packs has precision like a surgeons hands I swear you haven't yet seen nothing

They say when you want peace you prepare for war Now you have no idea of what she has got in store 'Cause if you want peace you prepare for war

Na na na...

This is a god damn war You will be paying for It's fucking drama spelled: P. S. Y. C. H. O You should be terrified Of what is held inside It's fucking drama spelled: P. S. Y. C. H. O

Got to let it out Got to let it out

It's a fucking shitshow
C'mon

This is a god damn war You will be paying for It's fucking drama spelled: P. S. Y. C. H. O You should be terrified Of what is held inside It's fucking drama spelled P. S. Y. C. H. O

P. S. Y. C. H. O Go psycho P. S. Y. C. H. O Go psycho