

Paranoia

Shamir

Sleep is a lover that has long since forgot to me
No longer 'round to tell me where my introspection should be
Our bodies grow but we're still stuck in the same state of mind
Faithfully repeating the same habits time after time

Paranoia seems to be my very best friend
I wish he'd go away I never want to see him again
I'm tired of this confusion and illusion
Built within my brain, built within my brain

Smoke all the weed so I can cover my anxiety
Maybe a drink to uncover my self esteem
I'm growing old but there's not much I can do to turn back time
So I'll do everything I can do to slow down my mind

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