

Who are you to dictate what I do
Who are you to say I'm crazy
When you're crazy too
Who are you to do those things you do to me
You don't judge yourself
So bitch stop judging me
You're crazy too
Crazy too
Crazy
So, so fucking crazy

The definition of crazy is mentally deranged
But only if manifested in an aggressive way
I regretfully inform you I feel this everyday
But I thought I was among many
Who expected it to change
So I ask you again
And give it to me straight
Am I as crazy as they think I am
As fucked up as I thought
I need a second opinion on why I can't get off the floor
And why these drugs that I'm takin'
Don't do shit anymore

Why no one gets what I'm sayin'
Why I met Satan in person
And he told me I'm worthless
That I might as well die and do the whole world a service
Because I don't have a purpose
So I won't leave behind a legacy
Just shit that I purchased
But I'm aloud to feel crazy without you locking me up
This is why we don't speak
No one really gives a fuck
They just lock you up good
And throw away the key
Left to fend for yourself
Aimlessly

These chapters are getting darker and I know that
But I can't just rip out pages
Change the facts of the past
Fading to black to fast
Hands are shaking
Wishing I could turn back
I'll fucking stab you if you ever cross my path again
I'll end you so sadistically
And feed the pieces to the demons you created
In the sickest way that you could
You know I won't feel a thing but I might begin to sing
Cause the idea of you dead makes me feel so good

Who are you to dictate what I do
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When you're crazy too

I told you I'm not crazy

But I'm still stuck inside
Why won't you let me out
Just open up and let me go
I wasn't even suppose to be here
Please let me go home