

Psychotic

The View

You knows it gonna get you
You see red and not blue
That stuff you call your saviour
Is really killing you
Lying in the darkness
Claiming it's too bright
Hanging on a shaky peg as high as a kite

Knowing the mornings gonna burn you
You were in bed with the night

Your severed sold can't save you
Its all black and blue
You talk far too much Cindy
But to Cindy who
Dying you're still conscious
This room is too tight
Or am I just getting bigger
Or am I losing sight

When did you become so psychotic
When did you lose your mind

Only time I'm lonely is when I'm lying with you
I wouldn't mind if it was just you but there's two of you

Its never gonna get you
And that much is true
Never was your saviour
Will never defeat you
Lying in the brightness
The darkness out of sight
Standing in two legs two solid sturdy pegs

When did you become so psychotic
When did you lose your mind

Only time I'm lonely is when I'm lying with you
I wouldn't mind if it was just you but there's two of you

Life was much more simple
When you were one not two
You're looking in the mirror
But looking right through
Life was much more simple
When you were one not two
You're looking in the mirror
But looking straight right through

Only time I'm lonely is when I'm lying with you
I wouldn't mind if it was just you but there's two of you

I hope you take off and you fly away
Leave the rest behind
I hope you take off and you fly away
Fly away
And leave the rest behind

What did you gain
What did you lose
What did it take
Where were the clues