

# 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