

# Missing

## Twisted Insane

What do you want to know?  
We've already been over this a million times  
Wait, though I told you I would be  
There when you needed me  
Can't pretend to be someone else for you

And I know, I know, I know, there is something missing  
I know, I know, I know, there is something missing  
I know, I know, I know, there is something missing  
I know, I know, I know, there is something missing

I've tried to keep most stoppin', but the demons callin'  
Conversational with Satan, yeah I see him often  
Sometimes I feel like I'm about to step into the coffin  
I tried to talk to all my kids, but I've already lost (Daddy, daddy)  
Keep on tellin' myself that this my last time  
I only need one more then I'ma throw the shit in the trash  
Then it starts to call me back (Michael, Michael)  
Shut up, only my momma call me that  
I only need one more, maybe two  
Shit, then I'm through  
Here, help me hold this fuckin' spoon  
I'm out sleepin' here all day, but I be up by noon  
Nobody's here, but shit, my mind is on the moon  
Fuck, I told the fans I got some new shit comin' soon  
Think they understand that my condition's doom  
When I'm starin' down this barrel in this livin' room

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I'm in the bathroom with the razor blades  
Thought about it a couple times, but today's the day  
(Today's the day)  
Won't nobody miss me anyway  
Cut my wrist, take a nap, and then just fade away  
(Fade away, fade away, fade away)  
Havin' struggles with my inner thoughts  
No one's around when I'm alone and then them demons talk (Pussy)  
They tell me to get up and kill myself and now I walk  
Into the bathroom, soon I will be outlined in chalk  
I think about all the kids that hated me in school  
Treated me like shit and said I wasn't cool  
Killed my self esteem and turned me on the brew  
Tonight they hear about me all upon the news  
I think about the hatred they have all consumed  
I'm so gone mentally, I live up on the moon  
I told my great grand momma that I see you soon (See you soon)  
When I'm starin' down this barrel in this livin' room

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Babe (yeah), what do you want to know?  
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