

# inside out

Twiztid

Clap your hands  
And come and define this  
Audio scenarios or intimate violence  
We all got anger  
Hidden inside us  
Fake like you're angels  
Pretend you're not liars

Your voice inside of my head  
Tends to run its course  
Lack of apathy, yes, I know the source  
My mentality, thoughts that it supports  
Strengthen my dreams and reinforce  
I'm insane, but my sanity  
Wanna divorce  
'Cause the pain's the only feeling  
That I can endorse  
All the things that you do to me  
With no remorse  
So forgive me if I split  
When the road forks

Yeah, I'm inside out  
Yeah, I'm comin' down  
Yeah, I'm tired of being your fuck up  
Your condescending voice  
Is all I hear inside my head

Every time I feel somebody lookin' inside  
I get to losin' my mind  
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Cut me open, let me bleed  
Let it pool and puddle under me  
Such a fool, I wonder what I see  
Because nothing is what it seems to be

Livin' feral, but I'd rather live like that than hear you speakin'  
It's amazing how you just sit there believin'  
Hopefully, you're leavin' and I never hear your voice again  
I can only hope I find a better choice of friends

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