What's on my mind Stays on my mind

My mind envisions a new scene Infecting the mainstream, with the Friday the 13th, mixed with Halloween Spill it on your screen Let it bump through your speakers Till you pause mesmerized like a deer up in the high beams Walkin' through a daydream, maybe you're asleep Fuck it I don't think it matters when you're becoming a creep What's on my mind? Horror, death, blood and violence Divided by antrum, two moments of silence Where I sit alone in a room in a chair and I stare Into a mirror and communicate with a monster that's there And I'm scared to prepare the harness of death he requests But it hurt cause he keeps blowing his way inside of my chest And my mind says "Ah stop, it doesn't really hurt Shrug it off, don't be a pussy, go put another shirt" A few drops of blood that bleed from me all the time Put down the knife, for now That's all my mind says while I'm dying

I don't think you're ready for goin' in my head
Instead you got a better chance of waking up the dead
Or maybe finding a monster living under your bed
Or unlocking the door that you've been really afraid to go in
Pop a ouji board on the floor with a friend
And contact the dead and let the questions begin
I'm so much worst than sin
So they keep me all locked up so you'll never see me again
Feel like I'm always in a battle, it's gettin' harder to handle
Like dripping wax from a candle, all I think about is hurting p
eople
I'm not a hero, but they're callin' me super evil

I'm not a hero, but they're callin' me super evil So I walk around with a cape and a Xanax Better keep me strapped to the mattress And hope I never wake up from my dream with a sadness But all I ever seem to see is a cloud of blackness And my reality is just a catfish