

# Paranoid

Type O Negative

Finished with my woman  
She couldn't help me with my mind  
People think I'm insane  
Cause I am frowning all the time

All the time  
All the time

All day long I think these things  
But nothing seems to satisfy  
I think I'll loose my mind if  
I don't find something to pacify

Can you help him feel love  
Cause he's not made of steel  
Oh no, no

Can you help him feel love  
Cause he's not made of steel  
Oh no, no

I need someone to show me  
The things in life that I can't find

I can't see the things that make true happiness  
I must be blind  
Make a joke and I will sigh  
And she will laugh and I will cry

Happiness I cannot feel  
And love to me is so unreal

So unreal  
So unreal

And so as you hear these words  
Telling you now my state  
I tell you to enjoy life  
I wish I could but it's too late

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Can you help him feel love

Cause he's not made of steel  
Oh no, no

Can you help me feel love  
Cause I'm not made of steel

Oh no, no