

PARALYSIS

Unaverage Gang

Smoking a pack, I'll never get back, I'm lost in the cold, feeling alone

Awaitin' the end of my days 'cause the bad in my life hittin' me and it never will fold

Crawl from the trenches, I'm seeing the demon, he grabbing a hold

Tellin' me that nothin' else matters but to be serving the ghost

I'm lacking the patience, walkin' circles I'm pickin' up paces
6 feet below of me, all of you under me, fuck all of you doubters

I hope you still follow me

Markin' the day that I'll bet you'll see, then you claimin' you
the kin of me

Fuck all you bitches, you rot in the ditches, I'm givin' back what
you all gave to me

Testing me pushing me, I can't see clearly

And I'm and I'm losing my mind

Got this devil inside, losing my mind

Destruction in my head, got me seeing red

Demons by my bed like a silhouette

Scratching on my walls, I can't get no rest

Paranoia schizophrenic workin' at its fuckin' best, yuh

I can feel the Devil watching every fuckin' day

I love to watch these bodies just to rot and to decay

Some may say I'm strange it's that UNAVERAGE fuckin' gang

Better late than never, I won't ever fuckin' change