## 3rd Strike, Paranoid (Black Sabbath Cover)

Finished with my woman cause she couldn't help me with my mind people think i'm insane because i'm frowning all the time all day long i think of things but nothing seems to satisfy thinking i'll lose my mind if i dont find something to pacify can you help me? are you for my brain? oh yeah i need someone to show me the things in life that i cant find i cant see the things that make true happiness i must be blind paranoid the walls are closing in i cant breathe cant sleep afraid to live another day too late to bow my head and prey hate flowing through my veins i cant change re-arrange just a victim a casualty war waged on humanity lost my way in the darkness of the daylight cant run cant hide no love no fight brought to my knees by this fate i cant avoid scared of my own shadow its a battle living paranoid make a joke and i will sigh and you will laugh and i will cry happiness i can not feel so love to me is so unreal and so as you hear these words telling you now of my state i tell you to enjoy life i wish i could but its too late