

# Exodus [Thrash Metal], Deranged

Voices inside my head are making me go mad  
Now I'm afraid to sleep from nightmares that I've had  
I feel I'm on the edge, I need some kind of cure  
Now I've gone and killed someone, I'm mentally disturbed  
They can't keep me locked away  
My psychiatrist says I'm ok  
They think that they've got me trained  
But I know I'm really deranged!  
Arrested for murder, my case comes to trial  
Prosecution's accusing me of things sick and vile  
I admit I'm guilty, but plead insanity  
Six months at Bellevue, then I'm walking free  
They want to calm me so they feed me thiorazine  
It doesn't make me calmer, it only makes me mean  
Now they let me loose, back in society  
With some psychiatric help and a lobotomy  
But I've got them fooled, I'm playing at their game  
I'm more psycho than before, I don't even know my name  
I know they should have killed me when they had the chance  
But the system let me off with a little song and dance!