

# Green Day, Paranoia

I had visions, I was in them  
I was looking into the mirror  
To see a little bit clearer  
The rottenness and evil in me

Fingertips have memories  
And I can't forget the curves of your body  
And when I feel a bit naughty  
I run it up the flagpole and see  
Who salutes, but no-one ever does

I'm not sick, but I'm not well  
And I'm so hot, cos I'm in hell

Been around the world and found that only stupid people are breeding  
The cretins cloning and feeding  
And I don't even own a TV

Put me in the hospital for nerves and then they had to commit me  
You told them all I was crazy  
They cut off my legs, now I'm an amputee  
God damn you

I'm not sick, but I'm not well  
And I'm so hot, cos I'm in hell

I'm not sick, but I'm not well  
And it's a sin, to look so well

I want to publish scenes  
And rage against machines  
I wanna pierce my tongue, it doesn't hurt it feels fine  
But you don't look so fine  
I'd like to turn off time  
To kill my mind  
To kill my mind

Paranoia, paranoia  
Everybody's coming to get me  
Just say you never met me  
I'm running underground with the moles  
Digging in holes

Hear the voices in my head, I swear to god it sounds like they're snoring  
But if you're bored, then you're boring  
The agony and the irony, they're killing me

I'm not sick, but I'm not well  
And I'm so hot, cos I'm in hell

I'm not sick, but I'm not well  
And it's a sin, to look this well