

# Harem Scarem, What I Do

It's only life  
I remind myself each day  
If only I could remember what I'm doing in a room  
The walls are padded down with foam  
Because it takes away the sound  
And alters the voices that tell me to do  
What I do  
They're worried that I'll wanna kill  
Without my pills  
And they knew that I'd do  
What I do  
One more try  
To step inside my brain  
A constant fight  
But I won't sleep till I can fool them  
For hours they make me stare at blotches  
I failed the grade  
When I told them I was Jesus and I hear voices  
That tell me to do what I do