

# Holly Tree, City Paranoia

Well I woke up fucking early today  
Things to do, no words to say  
Sounds and worries in my head  
I'm lonely and I fell scared  
This city is like drugs in the vein  
Faces are just looking the same  
Sounds and worries in my head  
Everybody look\$ for money, money, moneymen

Paranoia makes me alright  
No, you can't lose your time  
But that's so strange cause I like it.

Blood flows in high pressure all day  
Do clocks and cops make a better way?  
You won't have time to wonder why  
Keep on running don't look behind  
But I know I'd never leave this place  
Once you do, you can't stop with this game  
I don't have time to wonder why  
Brain makes paranoia alright

Paranoia makes me alright  
No, you can't lose your time  
But that's so strange cause I like it.