

# Lisa Germano, ... A Psychopath

A baseball bat, a baseball bat beside my bed  
I'll wait around and wait around, and wait  
I hear a noise, I hear a noise, well I hear something  
I am alone, you win again, I'm paralyzed  
I drift away, I'll drift away, am I asleep yet  
I hear a scream, I see me scream, is it from memory  
Am I awake, am I alone, when is it sunrise  
A baseball bat, a thing of mace  
That thing of mace, the thing of mace, where did I leave it  
A psychopath, a psychopath, he says he loves me  
And I'm alone, and I am cold and paralyzed, I can't move