

# Therapy?, Deluded Son

My little friend  
I dont understand  
Where you begin  
And where you end  
Ive seen you back and forth  
And left to right  
Always well within sight

I am the one  
I am the one  
I am the one  
I am the one

Deluded son

I can collect  
The world round my neck  
All I have done  
I was compelled  
Ive seen you back and forth  
And left to right  
Always well within sight

I am the one  
I am the one  
I am the one  
I am the one

Deluded son

I am the one  
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I am the one  
I am the one

I am the one  
I am the one  
I am the one  
I am the one

Deluded son