

Therapy?, Prison Breaker

Fuck!

She is my ball and chain
Grows into my brain
You smother me
Lost inside your perfect dream

I'm hanging on the phone just to hear you breathing
Familiar sickness is every time that you're leaving
Just a part of you leaves me so uncertain
You want in my head, but my heart is still wide open

I need your face
Brings on your disease
You're so lost
I'm so lost

I'm hanging on the phone just to hear you breathing
Familiar sickness is every time that you're leaving
Just a part of you leaves me so uncertain
You want in my head, but my heart is still wide open

Just about now I'll be comin' home when caucasian psychosis is setting in
What you need and what you get is different when you're feeling sick
Part of me's still diggin' in me, makes me feel so warm and lost
Part of me's still diggin' in ya, makes you feel so gone

And we were making love when we could've been doing drugs
And we were making love when we should've been doing drugs

I'm hanging on the phone (It's not that she won't care)
Just to hear you breathing (It's not that she won't care)
Familiar sickness is (It's not that she won't care)
Every time that you're leaving (It's just that she's not there)
Just a part of you (It's not that she won't care)
Leaves me so uncertain (It's not that she won't care)
You want in my head (It's not that she won't care)
But my heart is still wide open (It's just that she's not there)