

Biohazard, Pride

Which way to turn, is there any way out?
Inside my mind I scream and shout
Terrible anguish,
what's happening to me?
Somebody please set my soul free.
Dug induced or maybe insane
What the fuck is wrong with my brain?
Only grows stronger, pain it grows bigger
Somebody please pull the damn trigger.
Anxiety, the panic attack.
Any way for me to get back.
Heart is racing, my mind's a blur
Cold sweat, palpitations occur.
Discontent with life (2x)
Get this monkey off my back
Anxiety, the panic attack.
Someone to talk to or maybe a friend;
Only draws nearer the ominous end.
Heart racing faster, just might explode;
It's all in my head, that's what I'm told.
Consummate professional curing my ills,
Stop wasting my time
with those dumb little pills.
Who can I cry to? I turn here and there.
Tears on my pillow, I rip out my hair.
Lost count of the girls.
Still I'm not sane or content
with this world.
Discontent with life
Discontent with life