

# Linea 77, Therapia

I've lost my brain into your chest,  
your smile it's not enough to believe you!  
Bombing myself with paranoia!  
Spinning round like...  
Spinning round like...satellite!  
I can't receive a signal!  
Forced words cause forced reactions!  
All the words you say...  
You only talk about you!  
And i remain with my speechless rage!  
So are you surprised  
to rest alone  
with the sound of thousands voices  
"we want you now!"  
spinning round like...  
Spinning round like...satellites!...  
Around your orbit!  
Egomaniac!  
Forced words and forced reactions!  
All the words you say...  
You only talk about you  
and i remain with my speechless rage  
are you surprised  
to rest alone  
let's feed your greed!  
Spinning round like satellites!  
You are acting like someone  
who has something to conceal.  
Hey ego ego egomaniac!  
You are acting like someone  
who has something to conceal.  
Hurry up and let's feed your greed!