

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