

Modwheelmood, Paranoid

i am sick
i'm okay
no need to call my friends.
haven't learned
in a way
it couldn't be a better day.
all these words
that you hear
tried to remember
what i fear.
all alone
could it be
me?

do you think i'm paranoid?
once again i've tried my best
dry your tears of joy 'cause
i'm afraid

i am happy
i'm afraid
i'm making up for things i've said.
hold your breath
count to three
make a wish
it'll be okay.
all this smoke
that i breathe
tried to deny
it's wasn't need.
after all
could it be?

say--
do you think i'm paranoid?
once again i've tried my best
dry your tears of joy 'cause
i'm afraid

i'm afraid of reaching out
and tasting what is good,
do i need a friend
or just be used by you

say--

do you think i'm paranoid?
one again i've tried my best
dry your tears of joy 'cause
i'm afraid

anything that can serve
is a life saver;
no one can come in and pull you out.
when all you hear is silence
look in the mirror
there is the one to pull you out.