

Monika Ferens, Retarded

Im sitting on this damned bed
Where your head lied after I shoted it down
Basically I wasnt caught
But your ghost still seach me on this big world
I tried to burn photographs
But in empty frame I still see your silhouette
You told me to love you
Now I hear your dead voice inside my head
[Chorus]
The ghost of you got me crazy
My minds in disturiba its paranoia
And I cry easily
The ghost of you makes me scream
I am in the hysteria, out of agenda
Youre in my dreams
I cant be sane if youre around
You just got me retarded
The room Im in begins to crash
Am I insane or are you really try to pull me down?
I feel like Im out of control
Youre dead but you harass me like youre alive
Now theres no place to run
Cause I see your face anytiime I look around
You told me to love you
Now I hear your dead voice inside my head
[Chorus]
Suddenly its so quiet in my room
Maybe you went back to your tomb?
[Chorus]
Im going mad, Im going mad
You got me crazy, cra-a-a-aze
Cra-a-a-a-ze