

Nessa Barrett, madhouse

I'm gonna star in my own psychological thriller
So go grab a seat now
There will be blood and gore
A box office killer, a sellout
Make me a spectacle
I'll have a beautiful chemical meltdown
Loosing the screws in my brain, could be any day now

They gon' put me in a madhouse
Shove pills down my throat 'til I space out
They wanna love me, hate me, then slut-shame me
Batshit crazy, can you b-b-blame me? (La-la-la-la-la-la)
They gon' put me in the madhouse
But is it you or is it me?

No more brain, serotonin, kerosene
Diagnosed with seeing things
Maybe 'cause I know my brain (Brain, brain)
Go ahead, take a peek
Maybe let you under the hood
I'll scare the shit out of you like nothing else ever could
I scare myself sometimes, I almost took my life
Now look who's got the knife

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