

# REDZED, SLEEP PARALYSIS CREEPIN' ON ME

One, two, three, let's go!  
Giving bad people good ideas  
I keep giving bad people good ideas  
I keep giving bad people good ideas  
I keep giving bad people good ideas

Am I skitzo, am I not? When I'm pissed off I spit fire  
When I'm lonely I'm just talking to myself and wine  
What's the meaning of my life when I don't care if I die?  
When I'm taking every substance and my brain is fried  
I will hug you If you stay, but there is no, just no way  
That I'll ever give a fuck about your feelings, no  
Yes, I loved you, I don't care; should I fuck you? I'm not fair  
When it comes to being fair, I always open wounds

I'm taking everything so personal  
I'm taking everything so personal  
I'm taking everything so personal  
I'm taking everything so personal  
I'm taking everything so personal  
I'm taking everything so personal  
I'm taking everything so personal  
I'm taking everything so personal

Woke up in the night just to swallow my pills  
Lookin' for the light, suddenly I got chills  
Something is grabbing my leg, I can't move a muscle  
Looked him in the eyes and I felt all my fears  
Getting demonized, it kept grabbing my heels  
I'm watching a spiritual being that praises the devil

Sleeping paralysis creepin' on me  
Sleeping paralysis creepin' on me  
Sleeping paralysis creepin' on me  
Sleeping paralysis creepin' on me  
Sleeping paralysis creepin' on me  
Sleeping paralysis creepin' on me  
Sleeping paralysis creepin' on me  
Sleeping paralysis creepin' on me

Giving bad people good ideas  
I keep giving bad people good ideas  
I keep giving bad people good ideas  
I keep giving bad people good ideas  
Giving bad people good ideas  
I keep giving bad people good ideas  
I keep giving bad people good ideas  
I keep giving bad people good ideas