Scarlet, O.D.

Welcom to the world of the manic depressed
Hopped up on Valium and in cardiac arrest
Hold me closer when this world ends
We could share our endorphins
We could sleep with loaded shotguns and trigger happy trends
To become prosthetic and disinfect our friends
For the panic attacked and the socially phobic
The human pets neurotic and hopeless
We're all hopeless tonight
I don't need your therapy
I don't want you telling me Everything will be alright