

# Swollen Members, Paranoia

(Mad Child)

Sometimes I stare at the wall when I'm alone in my room  
I'm an abusive reclusive like Dr. Doom  
Parts of darkness descend and consume me  
You won't believe the gloomy thoughts that run through me  
I'm proof? if you spend the night  
Leave the next day like "I don't think his heads on right"  
Try to talk to myself but I don't listen  
I've got split personalities and competition  
And which ones Amanda? I've got issues  
I could be standing in front of your face and I'm not with you  
Schizophrenia, Shane's brains distorted  
Sort of compulsive, obsessive, disorder  
Mathematical pattern addict of depraved mind  
Before I go to bed I hit the light switch seven times  
Yes, um, never mind, put the knife back  
Mad Child I'm outta my mind, but I'll be right back

(Chorus)

It's all in your head, you need to unwind  
Your losing your grip, the paranoia never ends  
It's all in your head, what you see in your mind  
There's no reason to trip, the paranoia never ends  
When your mind is acting wild  
And you swear your insane  
Can't nothing help you out  
Of this trap your in  
You don't know which way to turn  
And your head is in pain  
Can't nothing help you out  
Of this insanity

(Prevail)

There's no one behind you, there's no one beside you  
There's no one beside you, you know as well as I do  
There's no voice inside you, that shadow isn't moving  
You must be losing to confusion having illusions  
Still you wanna prove it, paranoia  
That someone might be coming for you, no ones trying to kill you stupid  
There's no Norman Bates, peeking in your window  
There's no Patrick Bateman trying to pick you up in limos  
You pop another pill, to try and calm your nerves  
But prescriptions make the descriptions a lot worse  
Your seeing red bursts, and then your head hurts  
You should have checked under the bed first  
Crawling on all fours, locking all the doors  
You must have flown over the cuckoos nest and lost your course  
I thought I told ya, don't let that shit control ya  
'Cause paranoia will destroy ya just a lesson for ya

(Moka Only)

Yo it's paranoia in your brain cell  
You think the worlds looking at you but you can't tell  
You need to find yourself a hobby or something and stop frontin'  
Nobodys out to get you, nobody wants nothin'  
I think you got a chemical imbalance  
When theres silence, you swear you hear talkin and sirens  
Maybe it's a different environment that you need  
But whatever it is, your minds dying to be free  
Your trying to perceive with the usual procedures  
Your chests feeling tight, you think your having seizures  
Maybe your just trying to hard to fit in  
You need to let that shit go and get counselling my friend