

# Therapy?, Perversonality

Last night, I couldn't get to sleep  
Because my head's split open, it's down on the ground  
Nail my thoughts into the floor  
Can't hear you speak, can't hear you now  
Everytime I think of you, it makes me feel so dead inside  
Love you and I hate you in the same breath  
Love you and I hate you in the same breath

Rewind my mind  
Rewind my mind  
Rewind my mind  
Rewind my mind

I can't sleep yet again  
There's something going on tearing into my head  
I've been down this way, I've felt this way before  
I can feel it twisting inside  
I fight it, I hate it, I feel it, don't want it

Rewind my mind  
Rewind my mind  
Rewind my mind  
Rewind my mind

I hate you

Rewind my mind  
Rewind my mind  
Rewind my mind  
Rewind my mind  
Rewind my mind  
Rewind my mind  
Rewind my mind (Rewind my mind)  
Rewind my mind (Rewind my mind)

(It was three o'clock in the morning, I couldn't sleep)  
(All of the same thoughts kept racing through my mind over and over and over again)  
(I just wanted them to stop)  
(Period)  
(And I thought, well, if I kill myself, I'll stop thinking)