

# Therapy?, Stop It You're Killing Me

The world is fucked, and so am I  
Maybe it's the other way round, I can't seem to decide  
Domestic refugees sink in the same boat as me  
We suffer alone and these days I don't wanna go home

Idiots authority  
Promising equality  
So where is the land of the free?  
Stop it you're killing me

Love is for the weak, or so you'd have me believe  
The thought's killing me, no body but a head O.D.  
Don't know what's worse, the loss of death or the gain of birth  
I try to understand, I can't accept just what I am

Idiots authority  
Promising equality  
So where is the land of the free?  
Stop it you're killing me

I'm leaving on a train that's six miles down  
Can't feel no pain, can't feel you now  
When you drift away I'm singing: "On my way I'm telling you"  
I can hear you coming to, I can see you pushing through  
Tell me can you see the, can you feel the rain

Idiots authority  
Promising equality  
So where is the land of the free?  
Stop it you're killing me

Idiots authority  
Promising equality  
So where is the land of the free?  
Stop it you're killing me