

Psychp Realm

"Temporary insanity"

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the archivist requests corrections for this song ASAP

You better dig deep and find soul

'Cause you're lost, need guidance, which way to go

People are despicable, unpredictable spirits

Calling out so all you weak-minded hear it

To take control over your mind and body

Hip-hop is more than just a flow in a party

Strike down the unoriginal hypocrites

Let 'em burn at the stake like chicken strips

Fried cut up denied respect

Some have lost their lives and ided through their neglect

May they all rest in peace where they lay

Where we continue to struggle and live our lives day to day

Chorus:

What do you see when you're looking into the eyes of a madman

on the verge of insanity?

Looking out the window i see the animals in the darkness

the fearless, the scandalous, the heartless

The heartless roam bare chests, woman with bare

breasts

Hollow, follow the sun God, Apollo, wake up tomorrow

with yellow eyes seeing visions of explicit visits

to the other side with precision

temporarily losing my head steadily

falling heavily on my shoulders

getting me on my achilles heel, i fell

like somebody pulled the plug from my brain

signals indicate i'm on my way, open the gates, be
insane

psycho babble, constant battle with myself

pop the top on the pain killers on the top shelf

i need help to maintain my mental health

but overall, i'm doing what it takes to get my shoe in
the door

from two characters behaving like bad actors

not sticking to their roles causing more drama after

the show is over, i feel like a soldier

caught between two brigades

which one am i to aid

Chorus:

What do you see when you're looking into the eyes of a
madman

on the verge of insanity?

Looking out the window i see the animals in the
darkness

the fearless, the scandalous, the heartless

If there's ever road ahead, then cars will be crashing

high in front of their lives flashing by
no time to ask why
you know how it is in the city we roam
you're crazy, therefore you're making me go cyclone
all pursuits go in a stole Lo-lo
followed by the rival L.A. 5-O
narcs are led to the dark, then brought down
to the concrete around downtown
i personally take care of
all you wicked ass hollywood sheriffs
what if one night you just come
beating on a wicked drum?
i'm going through a quick view of what i thought
was my mind being torn apart?

Chorus:

What do you see when you're looking into the eyes of a
madman

on the verge of insanity?

Looking out the window i see the animals in the
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