

## Mad Crowd Disease "Paul's Law"

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First time you're asking me  
If I will do some thing  
Maybe I will  
Maybe I won't  
Then you're asking me  
Will it be  
I don't have a clue  
Coz I haven't agreed  
Now you're telling me  
I've got to do this  
Who the Hell are you anyway

I'm so sick of people tellin' me what to do  
Especially from the likes of you  
Why can't you all just let me be  
Coz I'm so sick of your bigotry  
I don't know why my mind is reeling  
And I can't stop screaming  
Why can't you all just let me be  
Coz I'm sick of your bigotry

You always imitate, illustrate

Your reasons for not being there  
You get ideas from the press  
Now everybody knows we've got insomnia  
Don't tell me to scrutinize  
I'll just say screw it  
One last thing I want to destroy it

I'm so sick of people tellin' me what to do  
Especially from the likes of you  
Why can't you all just let me be  
Coz I'm so sick of your bigotry  
I don't know why my mind is reeling  
And I can't stop screaming  
Why can't you all just let me be  
Coz I'm sick of your bigotry

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