

## Psycho Choke

### "Death By Words"

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I, I've never felt so tired - I've never felt so beautiful  
Damn so pitiful, as I am psychic too - You never thought  
that

I, could disappear and hide - Could never be so  
intimate

When I dislocate my head and I still smile - We'll never  
make it...

Don't you dare motha look me in the eyes  
I won't be scared like the animals I've trapped  
Coming close look at what I am able  
To become, don't face me like a stranger no

This simulation takes a little bit more time  
This high performance ain't calling me Frankie Wilde  
It's meaningless giving me the words  
To renegade and ask for more, more, more, more

Bounce, hold me on the rind and get me on your side  
Piss me off n' take me for granted all the time  
Giving me the words - pushing me upwards  
Show me what you got little bitch and  
Bounce, don't give for me a damn, don't ever cut me in  
I killed everyone that I cared for  
Now keep calling me name and begging me stay  
Show me what you got little maggot  
I've just said it's a bitter me oh shit evolving

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that

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intimate

When I dislocate my head and I still smile - We'll never  
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Damn! You never gave be the words  
You saw me lame  
You never pushed me upwards  
You saw my love  
Now you've got to see my hate

This is the end of every thing I though could get me on  
my way

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