

## Psychopath

### "The Zyko.P Insanity"

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Blanks in my pocket a wasteland in my head  
I wanna spit it out but it seems like everyone is dead  
Booby trap my mind and baby count to three  
I laugh at the dying horse I'm glad it wasn't me

& now they wanna chance me  
Or maybe rearrange me  
Like a power source - I'm a loaded gun  
I got no remorse - for the things I've done

But my power slips away  
They locked me up for good today  
Science getting access to my brain

Stiches in my head a bad fucking deal  
A pretty girl in white asks me how I feel  
The ball of confusion is rollin' down the lane  
Like a lethal injection!â€¦.no more pain

So what the hell did you expect  
Less than zero or a little respect  
But i'm goin' down in history  
I will dwell in misery  
The Zyko P insanity

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