

## Stereophonics

### "Symptoms of Insanity"

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Yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah

I'm comin' back again, and I'd rather be dead  
My Momma was a junkie, I need a brand new head  
The symptoms of insanity got me intertwined  
Voices in my head playin' tricks on my mind  
I got to get my head together, cuz it's fallin' to pieces  
My mind has a migraine so I'm callin' Jesus  
13 Ways to commit suicide, I'm doin'  
Razor to my wrist, someone ask me what I'm doin'  
I wanna just die, I wanna just die, so please just cut my  
blood veins  
Some may imply I'm insane, on my shirt is blood stains  
The room is spinnin' and I'm grinnin', thinkin' evil  
thoughts  
Nine dead bodies and I never got caught  
A skitsofranitc, somebody panic, is it just mad at me?  
Don't understand it G, I got the symptoms of insanity

The symptoms of insanity, I tried to get to therapy  
Went all nuts, cuz nobody cares for me  
Shoot 'em all up, shoot 'em all up, bang bang, buck  
buck  
If I can't, just look in the head, I'm dead, I don't give a  
fuck  
Who wanna know, who wanna know, where the bad  
guys go?  
Nine been waitin' to kill, right between the eyes, bro  
Kill the fetus, kill the momma, kill the daddy and the  
dog  
Shoot 'em all up, shoot 'em all up, shoot 'em all up  
dead y'all  
Boy, I kill ya bumper car, wicket and I'm deadly  
So many times, I write my rhymes and mutha fuckas  
scared of me  
Esham the black devil, unholy niggero  
Symptoms of insanity, I'm quick to pull the trigger, hoe  
Schizophrenic, somebody panic

Say it's just mad at me, don't understand it G  
I got the symptoms of insanity

I'm comin' back with the wicket shit, but now I gotta  
fuck it  
I cut my dog's head off and threw it in a bucket  
The U-N-H-O-L-Y, cross my heart and hope to die  
Flowin' like this is slittin' my wrists  
I see the terror in your eyes  
Back 'em all up, and buck 'em all down  
Lettin 'em know I'm not fuckin' around  
Standin' my ground and holdin' a frown  
Holdin' my dick and holdin' it down  
Walkin' the trail, bloody as well  
Dead skin under my fingernails  
Crucifix, triple six, Esham's mackin' the funky mix  
Life after life, life after death  
Tell me I'm under holdin' my breath  
Symptoms of the insanity  
Lost my brain, end humanity  
Gimme your life, appetite, settin' the fire on Devil's  
Night  
Bury me alive, bury me dead, voices are screamin'  
inside of my head  
Losin' my mind, losin' my mind, losin' my mind, losin'  
my mind  
I'm losin' my mind, I got the symptoms of insanity

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