

Alana Grace "Paranoid"

Visit "[Paranoid](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm not crazy, I know what I see
I hear them staring at me
You can't make me feel, I'm out of my mind
I can hear them whisper

Paranoid, see it through my eyes
I'm paranoid, through the twisted lies
Insanity, it a real fine line
And I want you to know
It's schizophrenic psychoanalytical nightmares
But who's to say their not out there

It rained paper, I tore every piece apart
So they can't read me
I stopped speaking so my words can't be misused
They won't come back to haunt me

Paranoid, see it through my eyes
I'm paranoid, through the twisted lies
Insanity, it a real fine line
And I want you to know
It's schizophrenic psychoanalytical nightmares
But who's to say they're not out there

Walls have ears, and pictures follow me
Can't you see they're trying to swallow me?

Paranoid, see it through my eyes
I'm paranoid, through the twisted lies
Insanity, it's a real fine line
And I want you to know
It's schizophrenic psychoanalytical nightmares
But who's to say they're not out there

Visit [Alana Grace](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.