

## **Psycho Realm**

# **"Temporary Insanity"**

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You better dig deep and find soul  
'cause you're lost, need guidance, which way to go

People are despicable, unpredictable spirits  
Calling out so all you weak-minded hear it  
To take control over your mind and body  
Hip-hop is more than just a flow in a party  
Strike down the unoriginal hypocrites

Let 'em burn at the stake like chicken strips  
Fried cut up denied respect  
Some have lost their lives and ided through their neglect  
May they all rest in peace where they lay  
Where we continue to struggle and live our lives day to day

Chorus:  
What do you see when you're looking into the eyes of a madman  
On the verge of insanity?  
Looking out the window I see the animals in the darkness  
The fearless, the scandalous, the heartless

The heartless roam bare chests, woman with bare breasts  
Hollow, follow the sun god, apollo, wake up tomorrow  
With yellow eyes seeing visions of explicit visits  
To th eother side with precision  
Temporarily losing my head stedily  
Falling heavily on y shoulders  
Getting me on my achilles hell, I fell  
Like somebody pulled the plug from my brain  
Signals indicate I'm on my way, open the gates, be insane  
Psycho babble, constant battle with myself  
Pop the top on the pain killers on the top shelf  
I need help to maintain my mental health  
But overall, I'm doing what it takes to get my shoe in the door  
From two charectors behaving like bad actors

Not sticking to their roles causing more drama after  
The show is over, I feel like a soldier  
Caught between two brigades  
Which one am I to aid

Chorus:

What do you see when you're looking into the eyes of a  
madman  
On the verge of insanity?  
Looking out the window I see the animals in the  
darkness  
The fearless, the scandalous, the heartless

If there's ever road ahead, then cars will be crashing  
High in front of their lives flashing by  
No time to ask why  
You know how it is in the city we roam  
You're crazy, therefore you're making me go cyclone  
All pursuits go in a stole lo-lo  
Followed by the rival I.a. 5-o  
Narcs are led to the dark, then brought down  
To the concrete around downtown  
I personally take care of  
All you wicked ass hollywood sheriffs  
What if one night you just come  
Beating on a wicked drum?  
I'm going through a quick view of what I thought  
Was my mind being torn apart?

Chorus:

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madman  
On the verge of insanity?  
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