

Therapy

"Stop It You're Killing Me"

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The world is fucked
And so am I
Maybe it's the other way 'round
I can't seem to decide

Domestic refugees
Sink in the same boat as me
We suffer alone
And these days I don't wanna go home

Idiot psychology promising equality
So where is the land of the free?
Stop it, you're killing me

Love is for the weak
Or so you'd have me believe
The thought's killing me
No body but a head O.D.

Don't know what's worse
The loss of death
Or the gain of birth I try to understand
I can't accept just what I am

Idiot psychology promising equality
So where is the land of the free?
Stop it, you're killing me

I'm leaving on a train that's six miles down
Can't feel no pain, can't feel you now
When you drift away, I'm singing
"On my way I'm telling you"

I can hear you coming to
I can see you pushing through
Tell me can you see the
Can you feel the rain

Idiots psychology, promising equality
So where is the land of the free?
Stop it, you're killing me

Idiot psychology, promising equality
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