

Prozac People

Killing Joke

I woke up in the darkness and i tried to see the clock
It was four a.m.
I was curled up like a foetus and my muscles were stretched taut
I couldn't face the burden of another week of worry
I was broken
I took a green and yellow pill. washed down with filter coffee
'til it kicked inGet me out
Keep me up
Level me outI was isolated by the way i thought and felt
They saw my moodswings
I travelled down the longitude of opposite emotions
I bi-polar
In the north they saw my upside. my excitable and optimistic spirit
In the south they saw my anger and my tears and my despair
They saw my moodswingsGet me out
Keep me up
Level me outI was one of the prozac people
I was one of the prozac peopleDon't monitor this guinea pig for research any more
I will try again
Pharmaceutical conglomerates just count me as a unit
For their product
Identify the enemy. remove the source of fear
Start to change my life
It's a false state of elation
You can join the prozac nation
If you want toGet me out
Keep me up
Level me outI was one of the prozac people
I was one of the prozac people

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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