

# Psychosomatic

## Tula

Psychosomatic, you're so dramatic  
You seem to hang on every word I say  
Psychosomatical, you're so fanatical  
You crowd my life and you won't go away  
You breathe my air, you take my space  
You make me hate the human race  
Can't fight the feeling, my mind is reeling  
Eternal hate that won't go away  
A bitter ending to no avail  
Cheap exploitation is here to stay  
Psychosomatic, you're so dramatic  
You seem to hang on every word I say  
Psychosomatical, you're so fanatical  
You crowd my life and you won't go away  
In a world where no one wins  
Chemical playground of lust and sin  
Swallow the pill, believe the lie  
Unknown pleasures, we live to die  
In a world where no one wins  
Chemical playground of lust and sin  
Swallow the pill, believe the lie  
Unknown pleasures, we live to die  
In a world where no one wins  
Chemical playground of lust and sin  
Swallow the pill, believe the lie  
Unknown pleasures, we live to die  
We live to die, we live to die [Incomprehensible]  
[Incomprehensible]  
[Incomprehensible]  
[Incomprehensible]

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