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 raceCan'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 stayPsychosomatic, 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 awayIn a world where no one wins
Chemical playground of lust and sin
Swallow the pill, believe the lie
Unknown pleasures, we live to dieIn a world where no one wins
Chemical playground of lust and sin
Swallow the pill, believe the lie
Unknown pleasures, we live to dieIn 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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