

# Paranoia

Max Frost

Make some sense  
Voices calling my name  
And I can't ignore them, can't ignore them  
All night and day, serve a string of  
Paranoia, paranoia

I can't run away, when you run away  
You gotta face what's in front of you  
I was afraid, but I knew I had stay  
To see the outcome

Someone's keeping close, someone's creeping close  
Someone on my shoulder, shoulder  
Why I turn around, yet I turned around  
In the nowhere, nowhere  
I keep on waking up and thinking someone's at the door  
I keep on wanting to open to the shadows on the floor

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