

# Psychasthenia (Acoustic Version)

William Fitzsimmons

Could you map this globe?  
With a torment slowly rose  
To a fear resigned  
Quiet room I hope I find Cut me open please  
Cut me open please With an alter robe  
I have stumbled knife to lobe  
In compulsion drown  
Counting every phantom found Cut me open please  
Cut me open please Cut me open please  
Cut me open please With a bridge I've killed  
I will serotonin fill  
To a fear resign  
Quiet room I hope I find Cut me open please  
Cut me open please Cut me open please  
Cut me open please

Songwriters

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WILLIAM FITZSIMMONS MUSIC

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