

# Mental Strain

## Nancial

You ask me something all the time  
Presuming I should know a lot  
    About this life  
    About you and me  
My brains explode every time  
    I am thinking of you  
Apathy takes over me when you come in  
    But somehow I just know  
    That I care abouth you  
    Oh God, please find a way  
    To stand all these questions  
    All the stupid suggestions  
    All the endless lectures  
    All this disgrace  
    Come on!  
Just ask me - something!  
But then I saw you smile  
In this homicidal manner  
    And got the trick  
You are thinking I am a stupid freak  
    Sick! I'm sick of you!  
    Nothing! I want from you!

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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>