Mental Strain

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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.

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