

# Dilemma

## Dark Half

Dilemma - lyrics

I'm schizophrenic hearing voices in my head  
Been talking with the dead  
So it don't matter what you said  
Some things will never change  
Just put me in the grave

Since age is Thirteen been a screwed up  
Got a problem with my life, make a new cut  
My mother screaming as I try jumping out the whip  
My brother crying, cause the older brother loosin it  
Throw me to the mental hospital, Saint Luis  
Force fed, pills stare that was almost my youth  
At the young age I always picked on, beat up  
Kicked in the face always stepped on  
People always laughing at the reject  
Became the funny guy and gain you respect  
At Eighteen alcohol became my best friend  
And in no time I was back in the ward again  
Twenty three and I still feel like giving up  
Malcom really sorry that we didn't get the talk enough  
I was too hard headed till that day came  
You may be gone, but your memory will still remain

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My whole life I just wanted to die  
Been tryin to kill myself since the age nine  
Why is happiness is so hard to find  
And how can suicide ever crossed my mind?  
Time after time I wanna cock the nine  
Blow my brains out, and leave my troubles behind  
I'm blind to the fact that everybody hates me  
Even my own mother thinks that I'm crazy  
But ain't no fucking pill gonna save me

I bring back whats left of my sanity  
I see your envy has made you an enemy  
With the devil face, and a heart full of jelousy  
So here I walk down this road  
Cold and alone with no place to call home  
I quess I'm on my own but I did it to myself  
Maybe these pills will start to help

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