

# King Psychotic Size

## Skunk Anansie

I want you to grieve the way I grieve tonight.  
I've drained out my face too tired of being right.  
This is the way its still weeping such lover in this dream,  
this is your choice, it will choke your paradise,  
if you keep deceiving, if you keep on crushing me!  
If you keep believing, then i'll be feeding off you,  
till these eyes are full, king psychotic ohhhhhhhhh  
So now I can stealthy barely black gut size,  
nobody believes from panoramic sight,  
so this is your name , your secreting,  
the glove are off in grief,  
all of your name suffocate your lust for life,  
if you keep deceiving, if you keep on crushing me!  
If you keep believing, then i'll be feeding off you,  
till these eyes are full, king psychotic ohhhhhhhhh  
if you keep deceiving, if you keep on crushing meeeeeeeee!  
If you keep believing, then i'll be feeding off you,  
till these eyes are full, queen psychotic fool.

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

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