

Crazy Janet

Psychocide

Infatuation
my heart has lost its reason
Sheâ€™s my unconditional love,
Sheâ€™s really something,
That something Iâ€™ve been missing,
I dunno what I would do if she left
(You know she says whatever)
She loves attention,
on terms and condition,
Sheâ€™s never given anything up,
it makes me wonder,
Why Iâ€™d still love her,
I guess I canâ€™t get enough.

Itâ€™s my life, my rules,
my blood on my hands
I chose, I choose, Iâ€™ll do it againâ€
Itâ€™s my sins, my father,
my prison, my hell,
my brother, you should understand.

When she says somethinâ€™
it drives me nuts,
The girlâ€™s insane,
sheâ€™s losing her mind,
But sheâ€™ll keep talking,
that makes me sick,
Itâ€™s those pretty little things,
I find so hard to leave behind.

Her indecisions,
lack of comprehension
can make you stick
a gun to your head,
in her opinion,
Ohhh her opinions,
Just go ahead and shoot me deadâ€

Itâ€™s my life, my rules,
my blood on my hands

I chose, I choose, Iâ€™ll do it againâ€
Itâ€™s my sins, my father,
my prison, my hell,
my brother, you should understand.

When she says somethinâ€™
it drives me nuts,
The girlâ€™s insane,
sheâ€™s losing her mind,
But sheâ€™ll keep talking,
that makes me sick,
Itâ€™s those pretty little things,
I find so hard to leave behind.

Youâ€™re all I want,
Youâ€™re all I need,
The hate I breed,
For you my love.

Are you mad?

Itâ€™s my life, my rules,
my blood on my hands
I chose, I choose, Iâ€™ll do it againâ€
Itâ€™s my sins, my father,
my prison, my hell,
my brother, you should understand.

When she says somethinâ€™
it drives me nuts,
The girlâ€™s insane,
sheâ€™s losing her mind,
But sheâ€™ll keep talking,
that makes me sick,
Itâ€™s those pretty little things,
I find so hard to leave behind.

Lyrics Submitted by William James

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