Voices In My Head

Esham

You're better off dead
You should kill yourself
You should kill yourself
You should kill yourselfI hear voices in my head, tellin' me go ahead
Something in my mind says I'm better off dead
Thirteen ways and still countin' them down
Nine bodies floatin' in the river and never foundSeems like I'm drownin' in my own conception
I'm my worst enemy with no exception
Cross my heart and hope to die in many ways
I look on the bright side but there's no better daysVoices are callin' me but I can't call 'em back
I drown my sorrows in a bottle of Kodiak
People say, "What's the matter, the sounds of pitter patter"
I'm losin' my mind as I'm walk up Jacob's ladderCan I find sanity, you hear what I'm sayin', man?
Something keeps tellin' me to kill myself, God damn
They think I'm better of dead
But I'm losin' my mind man'Cause I hear voices in my head
(You're better off dead, you're better off dead)
(You're better off dead, you're better off dead)I hear voices in my head
(You're better off dead, you're better off dead)
(You're better off dead)
Oh, Lord
(Kill yourself)I hear voices in my head but I can't shut 'em up
Tellin' me to go to sleep in the tub and never wake up
You want to talk to me, tell me somethin' I don't know
When the wind blows, they come but they never goLookie, lookie, lookie as I'm losin' my mad mind
Sanity and insanity, seeds intertwine
Russian Roulette 'cuz I'm kinda upset man
Will I regret it in a bloody silhouette?Time will tell, if I'm going to hell
Took the test of life and I believe I failed
Stop who's callin' me, I can hear you but can't see
Could it be Dr. Kevorken or Derrick or Tunney?Takin' the final step, the final extra snap
Doctor assistant suicide, what's so complex?
The right to die is yours, you're better off dead
My mind's playin' tricks on me'Cuz I hear voices in my head
(You're better off dead, you're better off dead)
(You're better off dead, you're better off dead)I hear voices in my head
(You're better off dead, you're better off dead)
(You're better off dead)
Oh, Lord

(Kill yourself)I got the will to live but not the right to die
The voices tell me, I live my life in a lie
I wanna get rid of me, myself and I
Red Rum's on my mind with no alibiI got misconceptions of life itself
Everything I do, hazardous to my health
I got the witch on my back to catch a heart attack
Common sense on over, common sense I lackI got the symptoms of insanity, drivin' me insane
Sendin' myself through pain as I walk in the rain
I try to close my eyes and say it's all a dream
Then the voices will whisper and then they start to screamI grab my head in pain, I grab my gun again
Could it be I'm just lonely or just going insane
I lay my head on the pillow inside a bloody bed
I got my gat in my hand, man, I'm gonna kill these voices in my headI can't take it no more, I can't take it
I'm going out my mind, I'm going out my, oh shit
Fuck it I'm gonna do it
You're better off dead, anyway

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