

# Voices In My Head

## Esham

You're better off dead  
You should kill yourself  
You should kill yourself  
You should kill yourself I 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 found Seems 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 days Voices 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 ladder Can 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 go Lookie, 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 alibi I 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 lack I 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 scream I 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 head I 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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