

# Child Psychology

## Black Box Recorder

I stopped talking when I was six years old  
I didn't want anything more to do with the outside world  
I was happy being quiet  
But of course they wouldn't leave me alone  
My parents tried every trick in the book  
From speech therapists to child psychologists  
They even tried bribery  
I could have anything, as long as I said it out loud  
Life is unfair, kill yourself or get over it  
Life is unfair, kill yourself or get over it  
Of course this episode didn't last forever  
I'd made my point and it was time to move on  
To peel away the next layer of deceit  
And see what new surprises lay in store  
My school report said I showed no interest  
'A disruptive influence' I felt sorry for them in a way  
And when they finally expelled me  
It didn't mean a thing  
Life is unfair, kill yourself or get over it  
Life is unfair, kill yourself or get over it ("At that time she stopped what she was doing, she stopped playing...  
she stared, she had the facial grimacing...  
and then the psychiatrist was saying, "Julie, Julie, can you hear me?  
Can you open your eyes? Can you stick out your tongue?"  
And all of a sudden, Julie struck out")  
The November when I came home the Christmas decorations were already  
up  
Spray on snow, coloured flashing lights  
And an artificial tree that played Silent Night  
Over and over again  
My parents welcomed me with loving arms  
But within an hour were back at each others throats  
Normal, happy childhood back on course  
Batteries not included  
Life is unfair, kill yourself or get over it  
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