Mental Health

Zebrahead

Let's go

The lights are on but there is no one home Yeah, I'm the type of guy that shouldn't be left alone They say just one more night of observation There's nothing like a permanent vacation I break down like you want me to But I will not give control to you Sniff like a pound of glue Forget all the things you'll put me through Dial up the residue Now I'm nuts, just like a blue cashew I go psycho, psycho Psycho, psycho And all I want is to go home just for a bit But these padded rooms are the shit Whoa, I'm happy in my mental health Whoa, these conversations with myself Whoa, they say that only time will tell Whatever I'm happy in my mental health I'm happy in my mental health

1, 2, 1, 2, 3, go Hey, meet a friend of mine, now where'd he go? He's probably sitting there but you would never know They say just one more shock, try not to resist They say lie down and bite on this You let the shocks away But the voices in my head are here to stay No bullshit tests today I get more drugs than the DEA One day they'll do a play They take your shoelaces away We go psycho, psycho Psycho, psycho And all I want is to go home just for a bit But these padded rooms are the shit Whoa, I'm happy in my mental health Whoa, these conversations with myself Whoa, they say that only time will tell

Whatever I'm happy in my mental health

Straitjacket, bad habit 'Cause I live for the havoc This static, illmatic Double dose is just like magic Straight jacket, let's have it You pump up all my panic Welcome, this is my life A padded room up in the attic And all I want is to go home just for a bit But these padded rooms are the shit Whoa, I'm happy in my mental health Whoa, these conversations with myself Whoa, they say that only time will tell Whatever I'm happy in my mental health Psycho, psycho I'm happy in my mental health

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/