

# Psychoactive

## Devout

Hey, little sister  
I don't understand what you did  
I'm hot enough to blister Maybe this is just some kind of foolish game  
My mind is playing  
One voice it cries a warning Half of me's already there  
And half of me ain't got the stuff  
My love it's out of control I tell you because of what  
She does to my soul  
With all these fantasies she's triggering Psychoactive, that girl is hypersexual  
She knows how to fire my imagination  
She's got to be psychoactive The fact is everything's a fantasy  
Makes that offer so attractive  
'Cause that girl's so psychoactive Hey, little sister  
I still sleep alone in my bed  
What's wrong with this picture  
Could be this is nothing but my fantasy? Am I crazy? One voice says its trouble  
Part of me just wants to run  
And part of me just wants to fight Split decision again in my bed  
Another sweet vision coming on in my head  
Imagination she's triggering Psychoactive, that girl is hypersexual  
She knows how to fire my imagination  
She's got to be psychoactive The fact is everything's a fantasy  
Makes that offer so attractive  
'Cause that girl's so psychoactive  
(She said she loves you, she said she loves you) My love it's out of control  
I tell you because of what she does to my soul  
With all these fantasies she's triggering Psychoactive, that girl is hypersexual  
She knows how to fire my imagination  
She's got to be psychoactive The fact is everything's a fantasy  
Makes that offer so attractive  
'Cause that girl's so psychoactive

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