

Psychopath

John Lydon

Psychopath dressed as a clown in my psyche, pulling me down
I put my life on it
And as I reach into the sky, the devil and the angels just pass me by
I put my life on it Like a drowned man, clutching at straws
Written contract with a hidden clause
I put my life on it
(Psychopath)
No way out
(Dressed as a clown in my psyche, pulling me down) And all my friends just talking crap
What kind of feeling is that?
What I have, I don't heed
What I don't have, I need
I put my life on it The most evil thing I can do, is to give my body to you
The most evil thing I can do, is to give my body to you
I'm going to be all over you
Like a rash, like a voodoo
I put my life on it And all these things what we don't have
All these things to be believed
Too much nonsense to tell the difference
Too much fusion from fact to fiction
(Psychopath) What I don't have, I want
(Psychopath, dressed as a clown)
I put my life on it, I want
(In my psyche, pulling me down) I like to wallow in sin, there is nowhere I fit in
And all these things in my head
And all these things that I said
And all these things that I do
They just stick to me like glue A headache full of ghosts
(The most evil thing I can do)
A parasite to the host
(Is to give my body to you) (The most evil thing I can do is to give my body to you)
I put my life on it
(The most evil thing I can do is to give my body to you)
All these things running through my head
(The most evil thing I can do is to give my body to you)
(The most evil thing I can do is to give my body to you)

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