

Holly Tree, City Paranoia

Well I woke up fucking early today
Things to do, no words to say
Sounds and worries in my head
I'm lonely and I fell scared
This city is like drugs in the vein
Faces are just looking the same
Sounds and worries in my head
Everybody look\$ for money, money, moneymen

Paranoia makes me alright
No, you can't lose your time
But that's so strange cause I like it.

Blood flows in high pressure all day
Do clocks and cops make a better way?
You won't have time to wonder why
Keep on running don't look behind
But I know I'd never leave this place
Once you do, you can't stop with this game
I don't have time to wonder why
Brain makes paranoia alright

Paranoia makes me alright
No, you can't lose your time
But that's so strange cause I like it.