

Therapy?, Deluded Son

My little friend
I dont understand
Where you begin
And where you end
Ive seen you back and forth
And left to right
Always well within sight

I am the one
I am the one
I am the one
I am the one

Deluded son

I can collect
The world round my neck
All I have done
I was compelled
Ive seen you back and forth
And left to right
Always well within sight

I am the one
I am the one
I am the one
I am the one

Deluded son

I am the one
I am the one
I am the one
I am the one

I am the one
I am the one
I am the one
I am the one

Deluded son