

I came for help  
Against my fears  
What harm did I ever do to you  
I asked for your help  
You helped yourself  
What harm did I ever do to you

Now I suffer from tardive dyskinesia  
All my demons are gone but one  
When I look in the mirror I feel ashamed  
Moderate suffering replaced with pain  
When I go out the children they laugh at me  
Here comes the man who drowned in insanity  
They assisted the demons that brought me down  
Now I look and feel like a clown

So strap me into this chair  
Electrocute my head  
Then firmly force me down  
Lobotomize my mind  
Give me pills to make me well  
Your reconstruction of Hell  
My thoughts no longer a threat  
Until the day of my death