

# The Therapist

Mac Lethal

What brings you here today?  
I got your number from a friend of mine  
I was hoping you could help me stop obsessing 'bout the end of time  
All of my regrets and the mistakes I made  
Every single mountain that I didn't climb  
And why the only time I feel this when I'm sniffing lines  
And when I wake up in the morning I start sipping wine  
And why I walk around with this fuckin' smile on my face  
When I know deep inside shit isn't fine  
When you say it isn't fine, what you mean?  
Every single moment in my life I wanna scream  
Everybody tells me that I won't be happy 'til I chase my dreams  
But what are my dreams? What is that mean?  
They tell something that I'm passionate about  
But honestly I'm not passionate about a thing  
I think in extremes, my blood and my tears filtered to the same stream  
I've turned to a machine  
You feelings make sense, tell me about your father?  
Okay, you have a really lovely office  
I'm serious, tell me about your dad?  
I love this couch, it's so beautiful in plaid  
Does the topic of your father make you upset?  
Ah, yes!  
The only thing he's ever care about is success  
To be honest, I don't think he's ever watched the sunset  
What about your mom?  
What about my mom? She spend her fuckin' life tryna disassemble a bomb  
Every other week, she's on a new medication that make her calm  
And she's always tryna make me read psalms  
I thought that I'd be happy when I found love  
But I just wanna tear it down from the ground-up  
Have your parents ever told you that they proud of you?  
Of course not! I don't even know what they be proud of

Will you clean the blood off my soul?  
I'm in pain!  
Will you clean the blood off my soul?  
I'm in pain!

Okay, talk about your love life  
I'd say it's just neglect, a lot of toxic behavior and disrespect  
I let people get close, then I disconnect, then I twist their neck  
I'm like a multiple choice quiz, where every single answer is incorrect  
What you mean?  
This is heartlessness, it's where the darkness is  
My ex said that I'm a narcissist, I'd like to think that I'm an arsonist  
I burn it all down  
Acting like I'm independent when I'm codependent  
I just wanna close and end it, but I always leave it open-ended  
Man I'm over this shit  
Women take my heart, and they fold and twist it  
And make me feel pain, I didn't know existed  
I'm so sadistic, so kill me and leave me with an open casket  
I'm not a hopeless romantic, I'm hopeless, that's it!  
So do you think about death a lot?  
It's all I ever fuckin' do  
I hear different voices in my head saying bad things about me

I swear to God that all of it is fuckin' true  
I'd be lying if I said that last few years had been anything other than awful  
Toxic, depressing, painful, and hostile  
Take a Kleenex, blood is coming out your nostrils

Will you clean the blood off my soul?  
I'm in pain!  
Will you clean the blood off my soul?  
I'm in pain!