

# Paranoia

Mapei

Is she drop-dead gorgeous?  
I think I'm getting old  
Probably the paranoia  
If stories could be sold  
I'd be a believer  
I don't wanna sell my soul  
Thought we were important  
Guess we lost all our control

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Yeah, I can be the coldest  
I'm sick of being broke  
If I ever lose focus  
Don't know where I will go  
It was nice to see ya  
Tell me if you feel the same  
Are you still a believer?  
I wouldn't even blame you

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I think these people are out to get me  
They're trying to test me  
I live in my head so don't try and address me  
Quit trying to finesse me  
I know they're plotting against me  
Look at them hating, watch how they envy  
Man, I think the devil is trying to tempt me  
He trying to possess me  
I feel like I'm stuck in my head  
Can't sleep at night so I'm up in my bed  
Delusional thoughts, I'm thinking all sorts  
That's why I self-medicate just to forget  
But yet, my brain just doesn't let me  
So, I'm riddled with anxiety  
All of my fears get amplified  
But maybe I'm just paranoid

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