Have you ever felt the chains of life around your wrist When it shoves the grenade right in your mouth then pulls the pin And do you really know just what it's like to never fucking sleep Or what it's like to remind yourself that the voices don't pull the strings

They're not real to you but they're real to me I know I'm spiraling
I'm just waiting to detonate

3, 2, 1, boom!
Countdown to insanity
3, 2, 1, boom!
Ignite the fuse and immolate
3, 2, 1, boom!
I've got a mind like a mushroom cloud
I'll either perish in the flames or be frozen in the fallout

Can someone sound the alarm?
Can someone sound the alarm?
This is not a test
This is not a test
I repeat, this is not a test

Does anyone hear the screaming
From the Trojan horse burning inside of my head?
If hell is really empty
Then maybe the demons found a home in there instead

They're not real to you, but they're real to me
And they set my mind ablaze every time that I detonate

3, 2, 1, boom!
Countdown to insanity
3, 2, 1, boom!
Ignite the fuse and immolate
3, 2, 1, boom!
I've got a mind like a mushroom cloud
I'll either perish in the flames or be frozen in the fallout

I am in control [x10]

But where do you hide
When the thoughts running through your mind trip?
Where do you hide
When the thoughts running through your head trip the landmine?
Boom!

Boom!

I've got a mind like a mushroom cloud I've got a mind like a mushroom cloud Boom!