2, 3, 4

I've gone insane
There's no way I'm sane
I just can't get myself to
To trust in you
To crawl inside your mind
Would be divine
That way I know that it's true
You feel the way I do

'Cause I've got two, got two Devils on my shoulders They're holding on to me I can't hold on to you

I've gone insane
But deep in my brain, I'll never get myself to
Believe in you
If only I could slice my skin
Try to align my fingerprints
I'd know exactly what it is you feel
I don't even know what I'm saying
That's not me talking

'Cause I've got two, got two Devils on my shoulders They're holding on to me I can't hold on to you

I don't wanna let them through, them through These demons in my system They haunting me, I'm so possessive over you