

Paranoid

Type O Negative

Finished with my women
She couldn't help me with my mind
People think I'm insane
Cause I am frowning all the timeAll the time
All the timeAll day long I think these things
But nothing seems to satisfy
I think I'll loose my mind
If I don't find something to pacifyCan you help him feel love?
Cause he's not made of steel
Oh no, no
Can't you help him feel love?
'Cause he's not made of steel
I need someone to show me
The things in life that I can't find
I can't see the things
That make true happiness I must be blindMake a joke and I will sigh
And she will laugh and I will cry
Happiness I cannot feel
And love to me is so unrealSo unreal
So unrealAnd so as you hear these words
Telling you now of my state
I tell you to enjoy life
I wish I could but it's too late
Can you help me feel love, love
Cause I'm not made of steel
Oh no, no
Can you help him feel love, love
'Cause I'm not made of steel
Oh no, noCan you help me feel love, love
Cause I'm not made of steel
Oh no, no
Can you help me feel love, love
'Cause I'm not made of steel
Oh no, no('Cause he's not made of steel)

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