

Patient Zero

Being short on wealth is something you can work on

Being short on health is something you can only pray for

It has begun,

Born from the pain is an unholy nun

From the highest hill, sitting down with a shotgun

Praying for salvation, I'm aiming to hit a home run

In the midst of awakening, I'm hearing my name being called

Loneliness is burdensome, my alter ego's laying low

I'm simply high on emotions, ain't in love with the coco

Standing still for my last act, I'm pulling a dumb show

Mommy Dearest, I'm sorry in advance

"Don't **lie to me**" is what you say, but you can read me in a glance

I want to go home, but it's pointless to live in a house of glass

My pious days are over, I'm inhaling profane gas

Can fools change the world ? Gee, I wonder

Riddle me this, please don't let me wander

Two realms, same fate, my time was being squandered

Between sanity and madness, I'm deeply falling under

Burnout,

Everything is blank, lights out

From this bad karma, I'm planning a breakout

Shutting down this game, I'm calling a Blackout

Temptation at its finest is slowly creeping in

Fool me once, shame on us, ain't buying your chagrin

Once a dominant, today you're a has-been

Knowing you was, hands down, my biggest sin

Zero patience,

Of this mad house, Lucy's the original patient

Get me a patent

I'm starting to see a sort of pattern

I'm only a victim but they think of me as a hero

Welcome to the nuthouse, I'm your Patient Zero.