Decade, Callous

Keep my problems to myself Lock me up, I?ll never ever tell you what I need Don?t want to make a scene.

Call me crazy, call me shy But I don?t even wanna go outside Callous mind, seek what you will Still I?ll never listen.

It?s been a funny sort of day I disappeared without a trace This hot air in my brain I?ll surely float away.

I am my enemy I?ve got it in for me.

Call me crazy, call me shy But I don?t ever wanna go outside Callous mind, seek what you will Still I?ll never listen.