Take That, Mind Full Of Madness

Static white noise Submerged, no choice And never asked, just given All day, all year Too close, too near And never wanting to listen

I don't look for congratulations Or to hear the crowd applaud It's just this reckless mind Wasting time Lost every time that I've fought

With a mind full of madness And a heart full of sadness I'll go wherever you lead With a head full of misses All I've never finished That person I'll never be

All chaos, bends No rhymes, no sense All waves, no clear blue ocean Just stones, inclines Weigh hard on this mind Pushing on doors that won't open

I drowned out any meditation I've breathed in 'til the air ran out It's just this mixed-up mind Wasting time Putting my decisions in doubt

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