you put me on a shelf how could i possibly have ever climbed so high

no different from yourself theres not a thing that we cant do i f we'd just try

oh it feels like i can send my thoughts across the sky

this doesnt make much sense you are deluded with your images of $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$

we are all present tense there is no restraint on what we all c an be

whats wrong with my mind?

sometimes i feel fine but then theres this nagging pain still i nside

how can i get by when all of my time is spent on what i failed to do

this seems so strange at times just like im living life in some one elses skin

so walk outside the lines think for yourself and youll know rig ht where to begin

whats wrong with my mind?

sometimes i feel fine but then theres this nagging pain still i nside

how can i get by when all of my time is spent on what i failed to do

and so i live in the mindset that i cannot fall sinking in the soul of everyone

i wish that you could just see whats in store for you all undo what must be undone

whats wrong with my mind

sometimes i feel fine but then theres this nagging pain still i nside

how can i get by when all of my time is spent on what i failed to do

whats wrong with our minds?

oh it feels like i can send my thoughts across the sky