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And when you think it's over
Is when it starts again.
No one seems to understand
How to make this torture end.
And with your hands committed,
And the pain is real,
You should know it's not your fault,
It's not in your mind.
It's not in your head.
It's not in the words that your family said.
It's not in your mind.
It's not in your head.
It's not in the thoughts as you writhe in your bed.
And so you close your eyes now,
Imagine living free.
You remember how it was,
How it was supposed to be.
No one seems to love you,
No one seems to care.
You would act upon a wish
To see if someone is there.
It's not in your mind.
It's not in your head.
It's not in the words that your family said.
It's not in your mind.
It's not in your head.
It's not in the thoughts as you writhe in your bed.
When time is in your pocket,
And you've got nowhere to go.
Let the water take you under,
Light a fire in the soul.
Maybe life was all you wanted,
Maybe pain was all you found.
Your wings will never save you
With your feet chained to the ground!
With your feet chained to the ground!
Light a fire in the soul.
It's not in your mind.
It's not in your head.
It's not in the words that your family said.
It's not in your mind.
It's not in your head.
It's not in the thoughts as you writhe in your bed.
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