

Just another day gathering my thoughts
Determining what's crazy and what's not
It's all the same to me
Where is the variety
Inactive like candle without a flame
I'm colorblind, with only me to blame
It's time to change my mind again
It's time to watch the sameness end

I'm feeling like a broken record here
Playing the chorus over until I disappear
I've grown so tired of stray thoughts that leave me blind
Oh, the static in, the static in my mind
It's just a conversation with myself
This time I'll put the memoirs on the shelf
I'm building better worlds, I'll make a difference this time
Clear the static in, the static in my mind

It's just another way to find out who I am
Pushing on when no one says I can
What do they know anyway
I've made it where I am today
The sameness never hurts, I'm just little bored
I've been connected but it's time to cut the cord
I'm feeling so alive again
I'm feeling like I know I can

So what's next
Let's check
Out of this place
I've erased
From a ghost haunting
Empty space
Not alone
No one's home
In this vacant shell
Feeling new
Fresh, renewed
Let's raise a little hell
Here dawns a new day
Where I can live a better way
Without all the static
Without all the pain
Without all the crossed wires
Here in my brain