

Head Case

Cody Jinks

I know it's hard to find the words so often standin' face-to-face
Sometimes it takes a thin white sheet to put things into place
Things that I could never say come floodin' out somehow upon these lines

I'm still fightin' the same battles I've been fightin' all these years
A dreamer's not a dreamer unless you're livin' with a fear
What they say will be forgotten, all that's done will be for naught and why?

And it's been a long time, Lord, since I sat down and had a cry
It's sometimes overwhelmin' and I can't tell you why
But I remember Jackson singin' "Doctor, doctor, please, my eyes "

My heroes, they're all dyin' or they're sittin' in a cell
Due to years of medicatin', minds that hurt so well
There's a thin line, don't you see, between genius and insanity
, which am I?

One thing that scares the hell in me is livin' with mortality
And worryin' that I'm insane talkin' to a God unseen
Must surely make me crazy, so crazy's what I'll be 'til I'm gone
'Til I'm gone

And I'll scream out to the sun and to the moon and to the stars
I'll scream until my voice finds you, no matter where you are
I'll scream until I've got no breath and all that's left to take is death and I'm done
And I'm done