

Wounded Mind

Cody Jinks

I feel their eyes upon me, as I walk across the room
I can hear em' all whispering my name
So I tuck in my shoulders and hide the best I can
It all happened so fast I can't explain
But if I had to

I'd tell em' all I really ain't that special
And I'd cry and yell leave me the hell alone
And I hate it that I have to try to be cool all the time
I'm just a guy, with a Wounded Mind

I put on my costume and I put on a show
The only way a jester stays alive
All they see is glitter and all they hear are rhymes
If I could find a new way to survive
I'd be glad to

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