

Crowded Head

Collective Soul

All the words that I want to hear
Are distorted by your weaknesses and fear
And your lies that I push away
I might accept them on your good self pity day
All of your sadness is crowded in my head
All of your madness is crowded in my head

And the peace that I really need
You substitute it for your policy of greed
Still your pride always suffocates
Any truth that your heart might want to make
All of your sadness is crowded in my head
All of your madness is crowded in my head

With all your static
I can't distinguish between what's being said
I have no room for this
You see I'm living with a crowded head

And the path that I needed shown
You left me stranded in the darkness all alone
All the promises you fed to me
I'm now choking from their taste of cruelty
All of your sadness is crowded in my head
All of your madness is crowded in my head