

State of Mind

Days of the New

I argue with myself
And I don't even win
It doesn't belong to you
Things don't always go as they plan

I know that this don't feel good
Yes, I know that the right thing should

What is the next right thing?
I don't even know for myself
I would know if I didn't have to think about
Where I'm gonna be, gonna be
Where I'm gonna be, gonna be
Cause that's where I'm gonna be
Where I'm gonna be, gonna be

I dug up trenches, dug out holes
Just to get to the other side
Oh I never succeed
All I find, everything I need is
It doesn't belong to you
Things don't always go as they plan

I know that this don't feel good
Yes, I know that the right thing should

What is the next right thing?
I don't even know for myself
I would know if I didn't have to think about
Where I'm gonna be, gonna be
Cause that's where I'm gonna be
Where I'm gonna be, gonna be
Cause that's where I'm gonna be
But I try to control things

But I could let go
And witness the flow of some peace
Do-ey do-ey die
Do do do die

And I know that this don't feel good
Yes, I know that the right thing should

What is the next right thing?
I don't even know for myself
I would know if I didn't have to think about
Where I'm gonna be, gonna be
Cause that's where I'm gonna be
Where I'm gonna be, gonna be
Cause that's where I'm gonna be
Yeah that's where I'm gonna be
Yeah

I try to control things
But I could let go
I could let go
I could let go

Let go