Confused

Death Angel

Sometimes in the back of my mind I feel like something struck me blind Blind to the path leading out of the forest Losing my grip, I slip into the darkness

Searching for a trace of serenity I find myself dwelling in my own self pity Either going up or coming down Can I be the king or must I be the clown?

Let me tell you something about myself I got problems, only I can tell Let me tell you something about myself I got problems, only I can tell

Please listen to me, I don't wanna be Confused anymore Please listen to me, I don't wanna be Confused anymore

I'll start today just feeling fine In reality my sanity is on the line Why can't life flow nice and easy? It's hard when happiness is there to tease me

Try to find fun for a brief escape Someone save me before it's too late Tell me not to listen to the voices in my head Balancing factors I could use instead

Let me tell you something about myself I got problems, only I can tell Let me tell you something about myself I got problems, only I can tell

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Who controls the matter of circumstance? Make my move and leave the rest up to chance Take my hand, I'll lead you to a faraway place my friend And there forever we can stay, forever we can stay Together we will stay