You know how my mind it runs in circles
Over and about, it crosses options
Under any jumps I try to focus on the page that I read from
Reading it again I forgot the first line
'Cause two lines, go back the first time
I told you that thing that I thought would never, ever leave my lips

Oh, I've got to find Another way To make it right, oh It's easy you say That thinking this way Will make me right

Staring at my mind to focus on it
But at the same time forget about me
Remember that I'm bleeding
Yeah, obsessed with feelings
Yeah, I've just come close
Making me believe I read the wrong things
I read between the lines, I swerved a few things
Chasing my attentions, and my clear thoughts betrayed with the insane

Oh, I've got to find Another way To make it right, oh It's easy you say That thinking this way Will make me right