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I think that this time I got too close to the line
I swear that I don't know myself
But what a little mystery the world starts to look kinda differently
I know that this time I have
Been to hell and back but I'm home again
Alone again
Time is changing, I can't feel
I feel it all over again
Yeah yeah, I feel it all over again
I been to hell and back
Fell through the cracks in the cul de sac
You over that?
I'm Bored of being told that I'm a maniac
Well
I think that your losing your mind
Seems you're way to close
Over stepping the line
But
Every time I try to make some sense up in my mind
I start to feel it again
I start to feel it again
I start to feel it's pretend and it strange what I'm in
And then I get the feeling I'm 'bout to fall back again ahh
Been to hell and back but I'm home again
Alone again
Time is changing, I can't feel
I feel it all over again
Yeah yeah, I feel it all over again
I'm lost in my dumb luck
Yeah yeah, I feel it all over again
Yeah yeah, I feel it
I'm lost in my dumb luck
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