

## Sometimes

## Napalm Death

Sometimes when inattentive  
I become confused by my own actions  
Slow to see in myself  
The faults I'm quick to see in others  
Barricaded with problems  
I try to hide my face  
By submitting my strength  
To a mind-destroying substance  
But why do I run  
When it's myself I try to escape?  
Why don't I possess the strength  
To learn from my mistakes?  
The only way to overcome your fears  
Is to look them in the eye!  
To be aware of ones faults  
Is essential if they're to be corrected  
When you lack the desire to change  
The anguish becomes abundant