

Why am I here, what is he saying to me?  
I don't hear him and I feel like running  
I'm floating along the topside  
I'm sitting on the edge of my own damn headline  
I didn't ask for your commentary  
Why am I having to beg for something  
To hold, to be a part of it  
Underestimating what's in my head

Oh what's in my head?

And if I were something beautiful  
Could you see me now for what I'm worth  
But I know how it goes, no one says a thing  
Oh I know things are changing  
And the world is what you make it  
But somehow, somehow you just stay the same

When does it stop, all of the lying  
What if we just said what we're thinking  
I'm waiting for the moment I no longer hate  
Every single thing that I try to make so  
Don't tell me how to make it better,  
You'll want me as soon as I'm out of here  
So push me around and say that I'm worth it,  
I'm something to you when you get your way

Oh what's in my head?

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But I know how it goes, no one says a thing  
Oh I know things are changing  
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But somehow, somehow you just stay the same