

## Wasted Mind

SUSTO

I been hiding something good  
Something that I want you to find  
You know I never keep nothing from you  
Tell you every little thing that I do  
Sending you my thoughts for years  
Sometimes they make you cry  
But I finally found a way to get myself inside of your head

I feel together in a wasted mind  
I heard a rumor there was nothing to find out  
Saw angels in dimensions not far away  
But they're fleeting away again  
I tried to tell you but I ran out of time  
I found myself between a rock and a hard place  
Following strangers up to high rise apartments  
When I don't even need the view  
I don't need it at all

A temporary case of the blues  
At least I've got something to do  
I'm shipping shirts out in boxes  
To someone as mysterious as you  
I love it that the road never ends  
Sitting around, making records with friends  
And hustling through cities but we never even really arrive

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Wasted mind, wasted time  
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Wasted