

There Is A Fine Line Between Genius And Insanity

Tabula Rasa

This is not the way out
It's clear to you
And speaks some truth
So in the end
I might know what to say

A combination of
Carelessness that's managed for years
Will guarantee
I've not seen the end
Of sleepless nights or mornings when I can't get out of bed

It's taking over
Just can't motivate myself
What do I have to prove
And would I want to?

This is not the way out
It's clear to you
And speaks some truth
So in the end
I might know what to say

Calm down
I've had a good run
Up until now

It's taking over
Just can't motivate myself
What do I have to prove
And would I want to?

Hold on till I find my tongue
I've been careless with words before

Guilt
Keeps calling out
And still stops before I
I was just one
Just one chance away
To leaving this place
To find my way
That I'll never take