

## Cloudy Minds

Texas in July

This is a battle Step up, step up Here's to our luck of waking  
up alone and unassisted It always seems like a dead-end when th  
ings speed up again Contain me, then blame me for my thoughts M  
y so-called circle became nothing to me

Faded, everything is faded Make amends with me It's all that yo  
u can do Cloud minded about times not behind me You were my onl  
y nemesis I see it in perfect vision Have you seen the imperfec  
tions at all? You see me standing at the end of a one day.

Face first to the wall End of a one way, You could have had it  
all In front me I see in perfect vision It towers over me That  
this is not the picture I once held in a past life, An unconsci  
ous memory Cloudy minded about time now behind me You were my o  
nly nemesis A bulky bag of bones has been placed on my shoulder  
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