

# Headspace

The Used

Broken limbs can be fixed, put them back into place  
What about feelings that are too fucking hard to face?

Change my perspective, that's what they say  
Like I'm in a car and I could just change lanes  
Solder new neural pathways deep in my brain  
But it doesn't work that way  
Ooh, I wish it worked that way

In my headspace  
I'm feeding on the darkness and the bleeding of my heart  
In my headspace  
I go back to where it started when I hadn't fallen apart yet

I can't let go  
The pain that I feel runs too deep  
Always alone

There is no space for me  
In my headspace for me  
There is no space for me  
In my headspace for me

My head is in space  
Lost in a dark place  
Before the stars were born  
When it was all shades of shadows for days  
Time didn't exist yet  
And neither did I  
Except in my mind, somewhere deep in my mind

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The sickness doesn't show  
It just lives deep inside of me  
Everyday it grows  
Till it's in control

Of my headspace

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