Bracket, Missing Link

Sometimes I think I want to run Back to the place that I came from

And I am trying to think Why am I the missing link? And I am trying to think. . .

You know you never like to look When I eat the food that you cook

And I am trying to think Why am I the missing link? And I am trying to think. . .

I've lost the human race I came in last place I fell right on my face

And I am trying to think Why am I the missing link? And I am trying to think. . .

I don't want to go back where I was before Someone forgot to lock up my padded door

I don't want to go back where I was before Someone forgot to lock up my padded door I've been feeling like I can't make up my mind The whole world kept turning; I was left behind

Sometimes I think I want to run Back to the place that I came from

And I am trying to think Why am I the missing link? And I am trying to think. . .