

Burning Heads, Inner Conflict

she's waiting for me to say something;
but i just can't.
my mind is awake looks like i'm there,
i could speak up but i can't relate.
my book of life is missing some pages,
i've got to go back and read it again.
another relapse at the end of the day,
bad things just don't go away.
it's high time i went home alone,
i've gotta face the ghosts inside me.
bad feelings, mind in pain,
don't want to keep it bottled up.
be patient please be quiet,
it's just an inner conflict.
i won't give you any part of me,
until i clean my memory.
troubles appear and turn to fear,
i thought i could forget.
but it's hard to get out of it,
i thought i could forget.
she's waiting for me to say something;
but i just can't.
my mind is awake looks like i'm there,
i could speak up but i can't relate.
be patient please be quiet,
it's just an inner conflict.
i won't give you any part of me,
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