

# CrazyTown, Change

Now in these cynical times  
Stereotypical minds  
Got me falling from my pinnacle the minute I climb  
Now these subliminal thoughts got individuals blind  
I'm trying to look beyond the lies  
Just to see what I'll find  
I'm like a flower in a cave  
Another hour in the maze  
And I'll cower to the power of my criminal ways  
The sun is shining but I'm catching minimal rays  
It's time for me to grow out of this childish phase  
My life is like a battle that I'll probably never win  
'cause I keep thinking big and risking everything  
Life's a challenge and I wonder if I'll ever find the balance  
Mixed emotions and confusion topped off with many talents

Chorus:  
Sometimes I wonder if I'll ever change  
Can I change  
Would I change  
Or am I always gonna be the same  
I blame the world for making me such a freak  
But the world wants to blame it on me  
(my life is twisted)

My finger's pointing in the mirror  
I'm the one now  
I see my shadow in the sun dial  
Am I really out of change  
Put my freedom in a cage  
Slow down  
Man I got a son now  
There's nothing new they all said it  
And I know it but I had to go through it myself  
I'm hard-headed  
That's the only way I'll learn  
Get caught in the fire there's no escaping the burn  
And it burns

Change this  
Change that  
Change is full of lies  
I remain the same but wear a good disguise  
Living life looking through my third blind crooked eye  
So if I change I'd be changing for the worst wouldn't I?

Chorus:  
Sometimes I wonder if I'll ever change  
Can I change  
Would I change  
Or am I always gonna be the same  
I blame the world for making me such a freak  
But the world wants to blame it on me  
(my life is twisted)

I wanna run but if I run I'm only running from myself  
Would it be easier if I were someone else  
I'm like a child playing with matches that's never been burned  
Relearning all the lessons that I've already learned  
On a highway to a destination I've earned  
So many exits, but I've never bothered to turn  
I'm like a piece of shard glass laying on a frame of a window  
That was broken by the bricks of pain

Sometimes I feel just like the devil's guinea pig  
He's watching me just to see how deep I can dig  
I admit I'm f\*\*ked up and got a lot to learn  
So now I'm dancing in the ashes of the bridge I've burned

Chorus:  
Sometimes I wonder if I'll ever change  
Can I change  
Would I change  
Or am I always gonna be the same  
I blame the world for making me such a freak  
But the world wants to blame it on me  
(my life is twisted)