

No Fun At All, Trapped Inside

I know that things are going down for me.
I never really had a chance.
I know that things are going down
the drain the rapid lane.
And I could need a helping hand.

In my mind, all the time,
endless iteration.
In my mind, all the time,
endless irritation,
endless aggravation.
Something is making me so lonely.
And I got to know
got to know
got to know... what it is.

I've got to find a way to get a cure.
And try to get some peace of mind.
I've got to find a way to ease the
pain inside my brain.
And I could need a helping hand.

In my mind, all the time,
endless iteration.
In my mind, all the time,
endless irritation,
endless aggravation.
Something is making me so lonely.
And I got to know
got to know
got to know... what it is.

I know I'm not supposed to see.
I know I'm not supposed to hear.
I know I'm not supposed to say.
I know I'm not supposed.
I'm ready? I'm not ?
It doesn't matter what I think.
it's always there!

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endless iteration.
In my mind, all the time,
endless irritation,
endless aggravation.
Something is making me so lonely.
And I got to know
got to know
got to know...