

Pea Sized, Stop Thinking

Come on, get out.
Leave it all behind.
It's just the stories,
you tell about yourself.
Destructive imagination,
Constructed isolation.
As true as you want it to be.

You only see yourself,
while judging others to be blind.
Stop thinking,
and open up your eyes.

I know it's a bad trip,
believe me.
I know you're trapped.
Cause I've been there before.

And there's a way out.
You have everything that you need.

You only see yourself,
while judging others to be blind.
Stop thinking,
And open up your eyes.

Right there is your body,
your tool to get out.
Right there is your body,
your tool to get out.

Come on, get out.
Listen to the birds,
Look at all those colors,
the sky above.

You can choose what you wanna feel.
Thinking locks you up inside.
You can choose what you wanna feel.
You can choose.

You only see yourself,
while judging others to be blind.
Stop thinking,
and open up your eyes.