

Bainbridge Merrill, State Of Mind

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The Garden

State Of Mind

Where do I go from here

Or am I just a clock spinning round

Everything seems unclear

Confusion is raising it's head

And I can't make a sound

I feel it tearing at my soul While I'm asleep

I feel it driving me to something I'll regret

What if I make the change

What if I loose all my courage

This time

Everything seems so strange

Try but I can't seem to make a decision

That's right

I feel it pounding like a drum inside my brain

I feel it if it doesn't stop I'll go insane

I feel it tearing at my soul while I'm asleep

I feel it driving me to something I'll regret

I feel it pounding like a drum inside my brain

I feel it

I feel it if it doesn't stop I'll go insane

I feel it

I feel it

I feel it

I feel it

I feel it