Bouncing Souls, Broken Record

Goin to the same old places,
skipping like a broken record,
I love you all but I gotta get out and change this scenery.
I've got to find what I'm living for,
I've got to change this life that I'm living
. Nowhere to run from myself,
no where to hide from the truth.
I tried to find someone,
someone who knew,
somebody to give myself to.
I learned the hard way,
when you give yourself away
you give away your life too.
Nowhere to run from myself,
nowhere to hide from the truth.
I tried to find someplace that seemed right for me,,
I walked the streets until i lost my mind
and that was the best place to be
when i lost my mind the truth set me free.