

Decade, Callous

Keep my problems to myself
Lock me up,
I'll never ever tell you what I need
Don't want to make a scene.

Call me crazy, call me shy
But I don't even wanna go outside
Callous mind, seek what you will
Still I'll never listen.

It's been a funny sort of day
I disappeared without a trace
This hot air in my brain
I'll surely float away.

I am my enemy
I've got it in for me.

Call me crazy, call me shy
But I don't ever wanna go outside
Callous mind, seek what you will
Still I'll never listen.