

Harem Scarem, In My State Of Mind

Lord give me the strength to fight the things I can change
And find me comfort in things that will be
Show me a road that I could take
That never leads

To an empty life along
Just take me to a place
Where I could lift myself on a pedestal
And don't let me fall

'Cause in my state of mind
In my state of mind
I'm worried what I might say or do
Steel bars they start to close around my feet
I'll never leave
I walked with a devil on my shoulder
Everyday
It left me the scars that I will wear
Over me

And the withered hands of time
Still reaching out for me
Try to rip me off my pedestal
And force me to crawl

When all my dreams are strangled
I don't want to live
Now this noose around my neck
Has found a comfortable fit