Knockout Theory, Trapped Inside

I've ran away too far, too long

Trying to be rid of thoughts and pains

That build me up, that drag me down

That crash the waves upon my feet

But now I see there's no escape

I really need to come to grips

With the idea that one cannot destroy his sense of right and wrong

Thoughts have trapped me like a prison

Take a look and come inside

I've got an interesting notion

One I can't just cast aside

I promise you I will escape (I will escape)

I guarantee that this whole life is but a dream

I'm trapped inside; I must break free

I'm getting out of here whatever it takes

Go! Go! Go! Go!

Go! Go! Go! Go!

There's many things I haven't done

But I only fear the ones I have

I hit and run, I aim to please

I just disgust my conscience any way I can

But now I see the open door

With the light coming through

It speaks (to me, to you, to us)

We can't dodge these inevitable truths

Thoughts have trapped me like a prison

Take a look and come inside

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It's like the hardest part of breaking free is convincing myself that it'll be alright

Fall dependent on better things in life

And I won't let go this time - I'm breaking free, coming clean

I promise you I will escape (I will escape)

I quarantee that this whole life is but a dream

I'm trapped inside; I must break free

I'm getting out of here whatever it takes