Linoleum, Flawed

Why is it my mind won't behave Today when I'm alright Four nights I slept I held you up to the light To find things you hide

Why is it that I end up here Again looking downwards You claim to understand Don't hold me up to the light

There's things I need to
Hide away from myself
Too much time makes look inwards
Don't stay in my head
Or prey on my mind
Visit my eyes
You're not invited to stay

There's things my I hide away from myself Too much time makes look inwards Don't stay in my head Or prey on my mind Visit my eyes You're not invited to stay

Why is it that I end up here Again looking downwards