

# Pennywise, Clear Your Mind

Take all that you've read  
And all you've heard said  
Take every little bit of info  
Clogged up in your head  
Then play sane game  
Ream out your crowded brain  
You'll feel much better  
When you clear your head  
I know it's a bitch□ you gotta try  
You lose control and would like to know  
The reason why  
I know it's a bitch to clear your head  
You lose control  
Then life is over□ you are dead.  
now you may ask why□ why such a blue sky  
Of all the colors on a palette  
That you might try  
Your mental landscape  
You'll feel much better when you clear your head

And soon you'll see  
A much better way to be  
You'll see the person that you sought to be  
You got to be  
Get your new clean slate  
When all that shit is erased  
You'll feel much better  
When you clear your head  
Your life - is a dump for garbage sinner  
Stacked up with the shit  
Of worthless refuse from the past  
Now you're backed up against the wall  
your life - a crowded thought collection  
So many theories  
Dearly handed down to you  
And you just can't condense them  
  
It's your life.