

Pinkeye, Frame Of Mind

V1

Look through the frame of my mind, see the pictures that's inside,
You know I can't find, I can't find, I can't find my home.
Look into the puddles forming, when you wake up in the morning,
You know I can't see, I can't see, I can't see my feet.
'Cheeky Monkey' late at night, there are no cars in sight,
You know I can't feel, I can't feel, I can't feel my head.
In the rain all night and day, everyone all looks the same,
You know I can't stand, I can't stand, I can't stand no more.

C

[Let's Go!] Let's go to the front,
[Let's Go!] Let's go jump,
[Let's Go!] Let's go to the front,
[Let's Go!] Come stomp with me.