

# Smartbomb, My Wicked Mind

the one thing we all want  
is the one thing we can't get  
totally consumed  
we take refuge in our meds  
but we've got the choice  
to choose the means  
in which we send  
our bitter broken hearts  
to the bitter broken end  
i'm telling you something wicked  
this way comes  
something wicked this way comes  
take pride in what you've got  
and no mind to what you've not  
it's not the things you own  
but the means in which you sought  
in the end there is a prize  
that beautiful demise  
well it's not about the journey  
it's about the struggle  
keep the faith  
and fight the good fight  
there seems to be no amount  
of driving all night  
to settle these thoughts  
in my wicked mind