

Staind, Schizophrenic Conversations

Are you afraid, afraid of the truth
In the mirror staring back at you
The image is cracked but so is the view here
The strength of a tree begins in the roots
That I tend bury into you
At least now the storm can't blow me away

So crawl inside my head with me,
I'll show you how it feels to be to blame like me

Should I be afraid of this face that I see
In the mirror staring back at me?
So cold were the days when I listened to you
And you say that I'm weak, so show me the proof
Because I still exist in spite of you
But I won't compete with you every day

So crawl inside my head with me,
I'll show you how it feels to be to blame like me

Schizophrenic conversations that
I'm always having with myself
I hear these voices in my head competing
Maybe I could use a little help
I still have schizophrenic conversations
Where there's no one else around to hear
I long for solitude and peace within me
Void of all the anger and the fear

So crawl inside my head with me,
I'll show you how it feels to be fucked up like me,
I'll show you how it feels to be to blame like me,
Ashamed like me