

Take That, Mind Full Of Madness

Static white noise
Submerged, no choice
And never asked, just given
All day, all year
Too close, too near
And never wanting to listen

I don't look for congratulations
Or to hear the crowd applaud
It's just this reckless mind
Wasting time
Lost every time that I've fought

With a mind full of madness
And a heart full of sadness
I'll go wherever you lead
With a head full of misses
All I've never finished
That person I'll never be

All chaos, bends
No rhymes, no sense
All waves, no clear blue ocean
Just stones, inclines
Weigh hard on this mind
Pushing on doors that won't open

I drowned out any meditation
I've breathed in 'til the air ran out
It's just this mixed-up mind
Wasting time
Putting my decisions in doubt

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