The Bouncing Souls, I Get Lost

I don't want to do anything to prove myself to you.
I don't want to be something I'm not.
Every time I try, every time I chase,
something that's wrong or right.

I get lost in my mind.
I get lost in that lie.
I get lost with the idea I have something to prove.

All I have to do is make my way.
Make the best of whatever comes my way.
Whatever comes my way.

I don't want anything this world can give me.
A lot of stuff makes me feel so empty.
Every time I try, every time I chase,
something I want from you.

I get lost in my mind.
I get lost in that lie.
I get lost with the idea I have something to lose.

All I have to do is make my way.
Make the best of whatever comes my way.
Whatever comes my way.