

The Methadones, Stuck In My Head

The other night I couldn't sleep
Thinking about everything and nothing
Were they a bunch of pointless thoughts that repeat or were they trying to tell me something?
Everything before me just keeps passing by
I think about everything and I can't seem to get out of my head
Life is short
There's little time
I feel it in my heart everyday
Yet I hardly notice anything
I only heard half of what you said
I try to be in the moment
Let things be as they are
But I'm busy making sense of a thousand things while I'm stuck in my head
I'm not getting anywhere
I feel like I'm dead
I've gone full circle just to find
That I am stuck in my head