

Three Doors Down, Man in my mind

Cloudy my mind,
Trouble my thoughts.
Your silence is beauty,
your beauty is lost.
There's a sandy man hidden.
You seven times think that you're tired and ridden,
but you never once blink.
There's a man in my mind,
kickin' in the walls.
Trailin' my innocence, paralyzing my thoughts.
Got a wide eyed view from a chemical thrill,
set in the pace of time and prowlin' the killin field.
Tracer from far away to this life in my empty cell.
It seems life is just a lie but there's still a lie to tell.
There's a man in my mind.
The man in my mind.