

Zebrahead, Waste Of Mind

Let down, but I'm ready for another round

Bear all the times that I miss and hit the ground

Time is the key and it's holding

I won't get burned cause regret is scolding

So I find that this is just a waste of my mind

To think of the days gone by and all the things I want to try

And everyone says get your head out of the clouds

And all I want to do is play loud

Break it, break it down

There's funk in the sound

I'm gonna live my life fly and keep my feet off the ground

And I'm not the only one when I see

You got your feet bound to the ground when you should be living free

So you get the feeling that I waste another day

Now I got the feeling that I'm not the only one

If you think about it, it's a waste of mind cause

Try to live without it and you'll stop

I think about the time when everyone will hear me

Hear my rhymes loud and understand clearly

That I can spend each and every day

Doing things my way and I'll be okay

But I find that this is just a waste of my mind

To think of the days gone by and all the things I want to try

And everyone says get your head out of the clouds

And all I want to do is play loud