There's a watch in my pocket and its hands are broken. The face is blank but the gears are turning. Confusion is a fundamental state of mind. It doesn't really matter what I'm figuring out. I'm guaranteed to wind up in a state of doubt And sanity is a full-time job In a world that is always changing, And sanity is a state of mind That you believe in, sanity. There's a shadow on the wall where the paint is peeling. My body's moving forward but my mind is reeling. Depression is a fundamental state of mind. It doesn't really matter how my day has turned out. I always end up living in this world of doubt And sanity is a full-time job In a world that is always changing, And sanity will make you strong If you believe in sanity. And sanity is a full-time job In a world that is always changing, And sanity is a state of mind That you believe in, sanity.