This mood of restlessness, this growing sense of helplessness Just adds to my condition and my doubt An anger simmers like a stormcloud that just lingers with the Threat of thunder poised upon my brow

But no matter how hard I try
I just can't seem to sleep at night
And troubled thoughts is what you find
When you're caught up in troubled times

I can't imagine come tomorrow
I'll be standing or just sifting through the garbage and the tr
ash

You say that I mistook the warning signs flash high above Just like the vultures circling in the sky

But matter how hard I try
I just can't seem to sleep at night
And troubled thoughts is what you'll find
Now you're caught up in troubled times

Well it's no use because everything I do
These same old troubled thoughts keep coming back
Yeah it's the same, now it's happening again
I thought that I had freed myself at last

But no matter how hard I try
I just can't seem to sleep at night
And troubled thoughts is what you'll find
Now you're caught up in troubled times
Troubled times

And I thought that I had freed myself at last And I thought that I had freed myself at last And I thought that I had freed myself at last And I thought that I had freed myself at last At last At last