

Back track, everybody knows just that  
You're paranoid about the things that you just don't cut it flat  
You're pullin' all the tricks from your sleeve  
But only God knows what the hell you mean.  
Stare out my window at the broken streets below  
Feel the angst within me - soon I'm gonna blow.  
Got a rage built up inside of me I'll never show  
Love to stay and chat but I gotta go.

You second guess your life  
Tryin' to make it all fit  
Gotta stop your cryin'  
And be more sure of it.  
Inquisitive minds wanna interfere  
Try n' figure out what the hell I'm doin' here.  
Turn around the corner it's a brand new day  
Strange the way today seems just like yesterday.  
Try your best to free yourself from anxiety  
Livin' for today, you gotta make it your priority.