

Sounds Of Laughter

T.S.O.L.

I can hear the sounds of laughter
Could it be they're laughing at me
I can hear the roar of thunder
I'm mad I'm deranged
I see
Clown in costumes voices that carry
Their message to my mind I'm
Like a child so young and carefree
My eyes see what they want to see
Lights are flashing. Colors are blurring
There are patterns in my mind
Things are hidden to the world around me
But still they say I'm blind
Wrap me up in a web of lies
Meet the man who's locked inside
I'm too many people in too many places
I've a split personality