

Eighteen years gone by, decide, you tried
To open up your mind, but it's the pressure
This pressure, that's building up deep inside
Don't you say, "They'll never listen to me!"
You speak of trying and abiding
Giving great big apologies
Well it seems, so indirect
You never sought to realize,
But now you see you're next
Check it out, you're gonna come to
But you'll never figure out
Just what is that sound!
What's that sound!
You never though you know it!
Well every time I wake up I try, Why?
To keep the dream alive
Despising thoughts, of things far gone with time
But everyday surpassing all the while
You're passing right on through and yeah
You're faking your smile so,
Let it go! We'll figure it out!
As days go by, you scream and you shout out
No other way, but going around
When will you figure out?
Just what you have found!
What you've found!
You never sought you know it!
But now, your final years have gone by
You never tried
You lived your life, just to see it go passing by
Now saying, "What if I? I mean, why couldn't I?
Have done the things I wanted in life?"
One step back, but always too far
You couldn't think about
Just what it is you are
You didn't know, Yeah you'd always say,
"It's the thought that counts..."
I think it just brought you down!
Brought you down!
You never thought you know it!
Brought!
Brought!
Brought!
Brought!
Brought!
Brought!
Brought!
You down!