

The certainty that I am me,
That there is everything that I can see;
That what I percieve is all it appears,
And the belief that I am even here.

It's all in my mind.
Well it's all in my mind.

Into an ocean I am cast, between the past,
And all things that will come to be.
If every choice I make is my own, inside the unknown,
Then how can there be destiny?

Well...
It's all in my mind.
Well it's all in my mind.
And it's all inside.
This is all in my mind.

In every moment I dismiss,
And every metamorphosis.
That from a bud the flowers bloom,
A butterfly from each cocoon.

It's all inside.
Well it's all in your mind.
Then it's all inside.
This is all in your mind.

Well it's all inside.
Well it's all in your mind.
Well it's all inside.
This is all in your mind.