

# Straight Across My Mind

## Art of Dying

The first time's easy I could walk away, but something in me makes me stay  
The second I leave you I'm without  
Third time lucky without a doubt this disease is growing in me  
from a seed into a twisted tree

It's like an obsession, an addiction  
You keep on running straight across, straight across my mind  
I'll never look away  
It's like the sun has opened up my eyes  
You're straight across my mind (my mind)  
Straight across my mind (my mind)

Forced expression fails to meet expectations of the weak  
Cinco de Mayo comes again  
Six years dying to understand this disease that's growing in me  
from a seed into a twisted tree

It's like an obsession, an addiction  
You keep on running straight across, straight across my mind  
I'll never look away  
It's like the sun has opened up my eyes  
You're straight across my mind

Now this disease is growing in me from a seed into a twisted tree

It's like an obsession, an addiction  
You keep on running straight across, straight across my mind  
I'll never look away  
It's like the sun has opened up my eyes  
It's like the sun has opened up my eyes  
You're straight across my mind (my mind)  
Straight across my mind (my mind)  
Straight across my mind