

By myself I sit alone
I'm wondering about a poem
I can't express the way I feel in words
I start to write when I'm all alone

I can't say that I know what I'm talking about
I can't say that I can keep below a shout
I can't say that I want what I'm writing about
I can't say that I know what I'm talking about

As my body turns to stone
I start to peel my brain right to the bone
I'm trying to bring justice to my thoughts
I'm trying just to let my mind reign

I can't say that I know what I'm talking about
I can't say that I can keep below a shout
I can't say that I want what I'm writing about
I can't say that I know what I'm talking about

Now I can't feel a fucking thing
Well then I ask myself, why should I sing?
I'm trying to bring justice to my thoughts
I'm trying just to let my fucking mind reign

I can't say that I know what I'm talking about
I can't say that I can keep below a shout
I can't say that I want what I'm writing about
I can't say that I know what I'm talking about