

There's a watch in my pocket and its hands are broken.
The face is blank but the gears are turning.
Confusion is a fundamental state of mind.
It doesn't really matter what I'm figuring out.
I'm guaranteed to wind up in a state of doubt
And sanity is a full-time job
In a world that is always changing,
And sanity is a state of mind
That you believe in, sanity.
There's a shadow on the wall where the paint is peeling.
My body's moving forward but my mind is reeling.
Depression is a fundamental state of mind.
It doesn't really matter how my day has turned out.
I always end up living in this world of doubt
And sanity is a full-time job
In a world that is always changing,
And sanity will make you strong
If you believe in sanity.
And sanity is a full-time job
In a world that is always changing,
And sanity is a state of mind
That you believe in, sanity.