I finally learned to spit it out An with that alone i've said too much 'Cause anything a secret Is willing to be kept that way Looking for the truths of mine? They're found in every other line Still looking for the truths of mine? Many is a mood, oh my Penny racer gone to Mars in flames Ready as ever to survive We'll survive Everyone is an editor Trying to get a read on me The less complete a sentence is The more i guess i tried to say Looking for the truths of mine? They're found in every other line Sill looking for the truths of mine? Many is a mood, oh my Penny racer gone to Mars in flames Ready as ever to survive Everything is a problem Is that why everybody answers all at once? Everything is a problem in my mind So why make it any harder on me? They'll make you make it all right Penny racer gone to Mars in flames Ready as ever to survive