

All the words that I want to hear  
Are distorted by your weaknesses and fear  
And your lies that I push away  
I might accept them on your good self pity day  
All of your sadness is crowded in my head  
All of your madness is crowded in my head

And the peace that I really need  
You substitute it for your policy of greed  
Still your pride always suffocates  
Any truth that your heart might want to make  
All of your sadness is crowded in my head  
All of your madness is crowded in my head

With all your static  
I can't distinguish between what's being said  
I have no room for this  
You see I'm living with a crowded head

And the path that I needed shown  
You left me stranded in the darkness all alone  
All the promises you fed to me  
I'm now choking from their taste of cruelty  
All of your sadness is crowded in my head  
All of your madness is crowded in my head