

## I Feel Fine

Dropbox

Rip apart my only means to unwind  
Swim through the mud  
I am a slave to the mind  
Who ever would deny  
Themselves to the world  
Tell us a story  
Of a sickness ignored

I feel fine  
Losing time

Where are the days where  
Simple pleasures are made  
I've tripped and found myself  
Right into a grave  
Let's weep together so  
I won't feel alone  
This better end  
So I can stand on my own

I feel fine  
Losing time  
I'm alright  
Lose my mind

You don't know  
How much strength  
And control  
If I could tell between  
The new and the old  
My state of consciousness  
Would widen to see  
All of my sickness  
Was caused by me

I feel fine  
Losing time  
I'm alright  
Losing my mind

I feel fine