Mad Caddies

I feel the heat, a fire that burns Deep in my soul as this hell ride returns No one around to hear me cry out Open my mouth but I can't make a sound I feel the weight of the world sometimes Hanging on my head, whoa Look for the light at the end of this tunnel once again I'm talking 'bout the right state of The right state of The right state of your mind (2x) Fear for the worst, I can't catch my breath My heart beats to the sound of unrest Pulse racing high, my thoughts are so low Reach out my hand but there's no one to hold We walk alone through this strange life It can be so cold sometimes, whoa Just close my eyes and remember If you search you just might find I'm talking 'bout the right state of The right state of The right state of your mind (2x)I feel the weight of the world sometimes Hanging on my head, whoa Look for the light at the end of this tunnel once again I'm talking 'bout the right state of The right state of The right state of your mind (4x)