

## To Be Alive

Mesh

Everyone says it's all in my head  
The chattering freak that bores me to sleep from beneath the floor  
It's nothing more  
And I'd have to resign  
It's just noise in my mind  
Everyone agrees I should really be pleased  
Couplets in the mind are creatively perfect for rhyme  
I'd of course agree  
They've yet to imply  
That I'm losing my mind  
I'm in my own world  
You're outside  
It feels so imperfect  
I wonder why  
Your world  
Isn't mine  
It feels so peculiar  
To be alive  
Everyone thinks it quirky and sweet  
An image I'll compare when sedated and tied to a chair  
I'll get the finest care  
But I'd have to concede  
That it's more than I need right now  
I'm in my own world  
You're outside  
It feels so imperfect  
I wonder why  
Your world  
Isn't mine  
It feels so peculiar  
To be alive  
And I'd have to confess  
That I'm not at my best  
Right now  
I'm in my own world  
You're outside  
It feels so imperfect  
I wonder why  
Your world  
Isn't mine  
It feels so peculiar  
To be alive