

Just what will inspire me this time?  
What's going to lift me past this time?  
I wonder if I should even try,  
I wonder if I'll get left behind.

I've been all around this place before,  
I've done this a million times or more,  
Easy to look, so hard to find,  
Reach deep and drag it from inside, and roll it over in my mind  
.

Too many options to decide, so why should I believe in you this time?  
You don't have to say it's true, I know it's true.  
It's not what you say or do, it's win or lose.  
It's not when you fall behind, it's every time.  
When I feel like shit, then the music hits, and I'm fine.

What will I say when this one's through?  
I'll say that my blood is fucking running through my veins today  
.  
I'm singing along and life's okay.  
It's still turning over in my mind.

Too many opinions, which one's mine, and why should I believe in you this time?  
You don't have to say it's true, I know it's true.  
It's not what you say or do, it's win or lose.  
It's not when you fall behind, it's every time.  
When the music hits and I feel it in my spine, I'm fine.