

# There Is A Fine Line Between Genius And Insanity

Tabula Rasa

This is not the way out  
It's clear to you  
And speaks some truth  
So in the end  
I might know what to say

A combination of  
Carelessness that's managed for years  
Will guarantee  
I've not seen the end  
Of sleepless nights or mornings when I can't get out of bed

It's taking over  
Just can't motivate myself  
What do I have to prove  
And would I want to?

This is not the way out  
It's clear to you  
And speaks some truth  
So in the end  
I might know what to say

Calm down  
I've had a good run  
Up until now

It's taking over  
Just can't motivate myself  
What do I have to prove  
And would I want to?

Hold on till I find my tongue  
I've been careless with words before

Guilt  
Keeps calling out  
And still stops before I  
I was just one  
Just one chance away  
To leaving this place  
To find my way  
That I'll never take