

## World Of My Own

### The Crash

United states of mind in troubled times  
I couldn't find a better life, couldn't find my way inside  
Laughter and sirens' song, here I belong  
I couldn't tell right from wrong; where is this all coming from  
?  
I built a wall inside, out of a lie  
And now I'm comfortably blind to what goes on outside

Here, in a world of my own  
Everything's confused, harmlessly untrue  
Here I can almost live and forget you  
It is so unreal, world of ideals  
Even the illusions seem so clear

So hard to understand an unstable man  
I'm doing just the best I can to leave this nowhere land  
Sorrows are easy to hide in states of mind  
Then all of a sudden I'm fine and everything's all right

Here, in a world of my own  
Everything's confused, harmlessly untrue  
Here I can almost live and forget you  
It is so unreal, world of ideals  
Even the illusion seems so clear

But I still like it maybe,  
Now and then  
Life, not so crazy,  
With any kind of sense

But only in here I get to see you again  
Sometimes I feel you  
And sometimes I meet the real you

Love, everything's confused, harmlessly untrue  
Here I can almost live and forget you  
It is so unreal, world of ideals  
Even the illusions seem so clear

Everything's confused, harmlessly untrue  
Here I can almost live and forget you  
It is so unreal, world of ideals  
Even the illusions seem so clear