The The

The sun is high and I'm surrounded by sand For as far as my eyes can see I'm strapped into a rocking chair With a blanket pulled over my knees

I am a stranger to myself And nobody knows I'm here When I looked into my face It wasn't myself I'd seen But who I tried to be

I'm thinking of things
I'd hoped to forget
I'm choking to death
In a sun that never sets
I clogged up my mind
With perpetual greed
And turned all of my friends into enemies
And now the past has returned to haunt me

I'm scared of God and scared of hell
And I'm caving in upon myself

How could anyone know me
When I don't even know myself?
How could anyone know me
When I don't even know myself?
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