

Red Alert

Thumb

This is me calling, could someone get the phone,
please, I hope you haven't all forgotten
about me. Ev'rything is nothing, there, I've said it
again and again and again, I'm jumping
someone else's train. Wrong is right and right is
wrong, can't even figure out where I belong
now, but how am I ever gonna get a trip, when I slip
and I trip over just about every little thing
there is.. hey, I'm not gonna crack, I'm not gonna
crack, I'm not gonna crack this time, I'll feel
fine and nothing in the world is gonna make me wine...
That's easier said than done, for sure, my mood swings
have begun, so pure and I'm feeling
the pain in my brain again, feeling the pain again,
feeling so lame again...

In search for the homecrowd! I can't get it out!

This is a never ending story, I need someone to puzzle
it for me, need someone to solve the
mystery of the reaccuring madness, tearing me down into
a see of sadness...sad...sad as it
ever was...mad...mad as it ever was and I could never
see myself sinking all the way, but now
I'm too alone to even get away-get away from the pain
in my brain, am I still sane? I guess I
worry too much about what is said and done, I should
shut down my brain and have some fun,
but there's a fire burning inside of me, you can't put
it out all the easily...burning is living to
me, ev'rybody...HELP-don't need nobody!

In search for the homecrowd! I can't get it out!

I can't tell you what I really feel, 'cause in a mood
like this I don't really feel, I'm not really me
at all, more like a shadow of myself, trapped by my own
mind, trapped by my own mind,
trapped by myself, so may the force be with me forever,
surrender to the dark side never, I
wanna gain control you see, so that the empire's never
gonna strike back on me...!

In search for the homecrowd! I can't get it out