

## 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