

# What's Inside

Sloan

Nothing seems to work out in your head  
And everybody is always right, instead  
The words you need to live, already said  
You realize that what's inside is dead  
What's inside  
The fight that might turn everything around  
There's ways within with rage without a sound  
Doubts about how you can't stand your ground  
Grow as what's inside, combines, surrounds  
What's inside

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