Trapped Inside

No Fun at All

I know that things
Are going wrong for me
I never really had a chance
I know that things are going down
The drain the rapid lane
And I could need a helping handIn my mind all the time
Endless iteration
In my mind all the time
Endless irritation
Endless aggravation
Something is making me
So lonely and I got to know
Got to know
Got to know what it isI've got to find a way to get a cure
And try to get some peace of mind
I've got to find a way to ease the
Pain inside my brain
And I could need a helping handI know I'm not supposed to see
I know I'm not supposed to hear
I know I'm not supposed to say
I know I'm not supposed
I'm ready? I'm not?
It doesn't matter what I think
It's always there

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