

# Burning My Soul

## Dream Theater

A thorn in my side, chip on my shoulder  
A lump in my throat, the size of a boulder  
The chill up my spine, cant get any colder  
And you wonder why I cant smileA knot in my gut, an ape on my back  
In the heat of the moments Im knocked off the track  
You drop the ball, I pick up the slack  
And you ask me why my hairs grayTwisting, turning, losing all sense of yearning  
Living and learning the pressure keeps on burning my soul  
Burning my soul, burning my soulI say, its green and then you tell me its red  
Keep your thoughts and ideas locked inside of your head  
Weve got someone, who can think for you instead  
And he sounds just like the last oneTwisting, turning, losing all sense of yearning  
Living and learning the pressure keeps on burning my soul  
Burning my soul, burning my sou  
Burning my soul, burning my soulResponsible thinkers throw caution to the wind  
But I find myself speaking from within  
I cant live my life walking on eggshells  
To stay on your good sideUsing your words, controlling my life  
Cant you see its my words that gives you your life  
So I hurt your feeling's well, Im really sorry  
But I dont give a shit, noTwisting, turning, losing all sense of yearning  
Living and learning the pressure keeps on burning my soul  
Burning my soul, burning my soul  
Burning my soul, burning my soul, burning my soul, burning my soul

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