

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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