

Mind

I live in my little universe
Well, sometimes it is a blessing and sometimes it is a curse
My mind plays tricks on me
And sometimes I understand them but sometimes I leave them be

In my head rhythm is like breathing, all the time,
And whenever we are talking we are singing
And we rhyme
In my head flying is like diving in the air
Maybe my mind is playing tricks but I
Honestly don't care

You have found a ticket for the ride
And if you ask politely I'll take you to the dark side
I said you have found a ticket for the ride
And if you ask politely I'll take you to the dark side

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