Schizophrenic Conversations

Staind

Are you afraid, afraid of the truth
In the mirror staring back at you
The image is cracked but so is the view here
The strength of a tree begins in the roots
That I tend bury into you

At least now the storm can't blow me awaySo crawl inside my head with me, I'll show you how it feels to be to blame like meShould I be afraid of this face that I see

In the mirror staring back at me?

So cold were the days when I listened to you

And you say that I'm weak, so show me the proof

Because I still exist in spite of you

But I won't compete with you every day

So crawl inside my head with me,

I'll show you how it feels to be to blame like meSchizophrenic conversations that

I'm always having with myself

I hear these voices in my head competing

Maybe I could use a little help

I still have schizophrenic conversations

Where there's no one else around to hear

I long for solitude and peace within me

Void of all the anger and the fear

So crawl inside my head with me,

I'll show you how it feels to be fucked up like me,

I'll show you how it feels to be to blame like me,

Ashamed like me

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