

Theater Dream

"Burning My Soul"

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A thorn in my side, a chip on my shoulder

A lump in my throat, the size of a boulder

The chill up my spine, can't get any colder

And you wonder why I can't smile

A knot in my gut, an ape on my back

In the heat of the moment,

I'm knocked off the track

You drop the ball, I pick up the slack

And you ask me why my hairs gray

Twisting, turning

Losing all sense of yearning

Living and learning

The pressure keeps on burning my soul

I say it's green and you tell me it's red

Keep your thoughts and ideas

Locked inside of your head

We've got someone

who can think for you instead

And he sounds just like the last one

Twisting, turning

Losing all sense of yearning

Living and learning
The pressure keeps on burning my soul
Responsible thinkers
Throw caution to the wind
But I find myself
Speaking form within
I can't live my life
Walking on eggshells
To stay on your good side
Using your words
Controlling my life
Can't you see it's my words
That give you your life
So I hurt your feelings
Well I'm really sorry
But I don't give a shit...
Twisting, turning
Losing all sense of yearning
Living and learning
The pressure keeps on burning my soul
Lyrics by Mike Portnoy
Brought to you by Sebastien Ferland

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