

Janez Detd "Dead End"

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Trivial thought cross my mind
Loose ends keep me occupied, yeah
Ugly little details get to me
As I catch up on reality
These sad and stupid snippets
Revolting rags of you and me, yeah
Remind me of what really matters
And how much you care for me
So easily thrown out of balance
I'm stuck inside myself
Surrender would be a challenge
If I could find the other half
Overruling all your arguments,
Even when I know you're right
Sustaining my lack of confidence
Could be easy but not quite,
So easily thrown out of balance
I'm stuck inside myself
Surrender would be a challenge
If I could find the other half

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