

## Mugshot "Heart Vs. Mind"

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Staring at the ceiling till my eyes cross and fall out of focus

In a blur I stir up thought of phone cords

How did we let them choke us?

It's all a game, but I don't play games anymore

Ever get the feeling like you're losing control?

I forget the last time I called you and you were home

But that's ok, I'll just catch up with you another time

You're the last thing left that really felt like home to me

So I wave goodbye to my home for the last time

-chorus-

What are you holding on to?

You seem indifferent. so removed you're distant

And I'm not trying to hold you back

I'm just left wishing, maybe you'd be consistent with me

And honestly you'd tell me

You'd tell me outright

Tell me outright

Yeah honestly you'd tell me if you wanted out right?

'cause it seems that way to me

-verse 2-

I'm at the front lines of heart versus mind

And I'm at war with what's best left behind

Left behind

You're the last thing left that really feels like home to me

So I wave goodbye to my home for the last time

-chorus-

-bridge-

What are you holding on to?

Oh, oh, oh, oh

Standing at the front lines

What are you holding on to?

Oh, oh, oh, oh

I'm on the front lines

-chorus-

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