

## **Mind Museum**

# **"The Thief Of Imagination"**

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I think you kind of like control, words sharp and  
condcending show your ego, this circumstance is  
growing old, I've held my tongue but now I'm over all  
your games, so I push you back inside this hole you've  
crawled out.

And I wait, patiently for the day when you won't call my  
name.

Hold on, I waited for the day when I could,  
Move on, I waited for this moment all my life.

And I face, all these years that I've wasted searching  
for my place, reach inside, all this fear that I've lived  
with won't take me this time.

Hold on, I waited for the day when I could,  
Move on, I waited for this moment all my life.  
And I needed you to show me everything I can't  
become, And I needed you to show me everything that  
I don't need.

I think you kind of like control, you like the way it feels  
to hold me down.  
Down! Down! Lies!

I hope your ego crashes down! I hope your ego crashes  
down!

Hold on, I waited for the day when I could,  
Move on, I waited for this moment all my life.  
And I needed you to show me everything I can't  
become, And I needed you to show me everything that  
I don't need.

Lyrics by: Josh Dingman  
band: The Mind Museum

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