

Crash, The "World Of My Own"

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United states of mind in troubled times
I couldn't find a better life, couldn't find my way inside
Laughter and sirens' song, here I belong
I couldn't tell right from wrong; where is this all coming from?
I built a wall inside, out of a lie
And now I'm comfortably blind to what goes on outside

Here, in a world of my own
Everything's confused, harmlessly untrue
Here I can almost live and forget you
It is so unreal, world of ideals
Even the illusions seem so clear

So hard to understand an unstable man
I'm doing just the best I can to leave this nowhere land
Sorrows are easy to hide in states of mind
Then all of a sudden I'm fine and everything's all right

Here, in a world of my own
Everything's confused, harmlessly untrue
Here I can almost live and forget you
It is so unreal, world of ideals
Even the illusion seems so clear

But I still like it maybe,
Now and then
Life, not so crazy,
with any kind of sense

But only in here I get to see you again
Sometimes I feel you
And sometimes I meet the real you

Love, everything's confused, harmlessly untrue
Here I can almost live and forget you
It is so unreal, world of ideals
Even the illusions seem so clear

Everything's confused, harmlessly untrue
Here I can almost live and forget you

It is so unreal, world of ideals
Even the illusions seem so clear

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