

Feeding My Suspicion

Really, it's kind of a shame
I was doing alright for a while
Turning the thoughts in my head
Slowly preparing to smile
Something came up as we spoke
Something I don't want to see
Scaring the hell out of me
And always ends up

Feeding my suspicion
Feeding my suspicion
That it's all a trick, it's all a game
But not a game that I can learn to play
In any useful way
Feeding my suspicion
Feeding my suspicion
Once again

And so it happens again
Whatever goes on in my mind
Leaving me lost and afraid
Raving and legally blind
I can't expect you to know
I only hope that you see
That this is real to me
As it keeps on

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But not a game that I can learn to play
In any useful way
Feeding my suspicion
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Once again