Ben Christophers, Good Day for the Hopeless

Let me find it in my head
Me i'm hazey hesitatin instead

I only find sense in the wilderness
Dialing zeros to operate my mind
I only find sense in the chaos
Dialing out to get away from here

What a good day for the hopeless
So i'm lazy yes i'm down
What a great day what a good day
There's no one else around

The highway drones like belly aches
All these road bend
Deviate

I only find sense in the wilderness
Dialing zeros to operate my mind