

Bouncing Souls, Less Than Free

With loneliness, another year
Seems I lost everything I ever feared
All that shit I guessed would last
Now youve become confused
Between your lies and your past
Sometimes I give up
Sometimes I throw away time
Right along with the words
I forced into rhyme
For sanity, my mind grows numb
No, I fear Ive lost my humor
of what Ive become

Im not sure just what I need
But I will never be less than free

Faith believes where theres nothing to be seen
More dumb parties, I see no scene
Hiding your eyes, denying what you deem
Maybe thats what faith really means
You say that Im out of touch
But Im somebody you could never touch
Four chords anyone could play
Facile words that can be taken several ways

Im not sure just what I need
But I will never be less than free