

# Dogwood, Building A Better Me

Superficial nature wearing thin  
I can't seem to begin  
What really do I see  
When I stare back at me?

As crushing time reveals my foe  
Inheriting all woe  
Solutions in the past  
Conditioned not to ask

It's what you're meant to be  
Your name and number  
Be all that you should be  
You will recover

Things you haven't lost  
'cause they don't see you  
Like you think they do  
Please just become you

Release your fear is what he said  
This all came to a head  
Feel cheated and abused  
Traditioned follows through

Though I can't see how this will end  
I know that you will always pull me through

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{Mankind: That word should have new meaning for all of us today}  
{We can't be consumed by our petty differences anymore}

{Go ahead and run}  
{Run home and cry to mama}  
{Me?}  
{I'm through runnin'}

{You cant be happy all the time, that's life}  
{Take it back}

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My soul went searching for a cause  
But came back empty-handed  
The emptiness you see  
Building a better me