

Flotsam And Jetsam, Me

I feel guilty about being alive
I've been hiding in the basement of my mind

If I don't keep moving
My feet will fall asleep
It gets a little harder
When the snow's so deep

What I take I take on the chin
They keep asking hey what's wrong with him

I look alone
But there's a crowd I see
And I know you can't tell
Which one is me

If I don't keep moving
My feet will fall asleep
It gets a little harder
When the snow's so deep

Waiting for my help!
Hope you can hold your breath
Not doing anything that's what I do best
Which one is me

I look alone
But there's a crowd I see
And I know you can't tell
Which one is me