

Flying Blind, Somebody Else

When you look at me
My facsimile smiles in stolen sugar eyes
But you fail to read
Into disbelief, frozen firmly to the light

If I could be somebody else
If I could be somebody else
If I could be somebody else
I'd be you, I'd be you

Fumbling in conceit
Nutrient caffeine
Alarming changes in discreet
Picking up your gun
Shoot them, one by one
Draining oxygen from heat

If I could be somebody else
If I could be somebody else
If I could be somebody else
I'd be you, I'd be you

Count the cloning sheep
Fought the night with sleep
Painting pictures in our minds