

# Gaba Kulka, Challenger

HEY MOM THANKS FOR THE ARMOUR  
I FEEL SO SAFE STIFLED INSIDE  
BUT DONT YOU THINK ITS TIME  
I HAD NO PLACE LEFT TO HIDE  
SO CAN I LEAVE YOU, THEN?  
NOW THAT I PROVED TO YOU IM SIXFOOTTEN  
BY WEARING STILTS AND ACTING LOUD  
I FOOLED YOU INTO FEELING PROUD  
FEELING SO SECURE ABOUT MY REASON  
AND MY SELF SUFFICIENCY  
I DREAM OF CUTTING MY HAND WHILE  
CATCHING A STAR I DREAM OF GETTING BURN  
I DREAM OF SWIMMING FAR ENOUGH TO DROWN  
IM LOOKING UP, HOW COULD I, HOW COULD I EVER FALL DOWN  
OH, CAN I LAVE YOU, THEN?  
NOW THAT I PROVED TO YOU IM SIXFOOTTEN  
BY WEARING STILTS AND ACTING LOUD  
I FOOLED YOU INTO FEELING PROUD  
FEELING SO SECURE ABOUT MY REASON  
AND MY SELF SUFFICIENCY  
I RUN THROUGH THE BACK DOOR  
RIGHT INTO THE SKY  
THE GREAT AND STARLESS PRAIRE  
IM A STOWAWAYON CHALLENGER FERRY  
YEAH