

Orgy, The Odyssey

What would you do if you finally believed in yourself,
but you just don't know your ass from a hole in the ground
so true its a violation
hide yourself from the same old memories
your image is your invitation
there's no time for sleep so mother fucker come on

[Chorus:]

Welcome to the odyssey
Prancing through a black hole in the sky
from the 30th century so you'll feel like me
you traded in your high school ring
to get away from the pom pom boys
and the jock strap girls
yeah, give me the super pill to make things better
yeah, the super pill to make everything alright

[Chorus]

You've been driven by your faceless personality
And your image is your own faceless odyssey
Come on I'm very curious