

# Something Corporate, Ben Franklin's Kite

Give me an answer  
Why this cancer eats me away  
How this restlessness  
Could turn into a day  
I fear what comes first  
And the things that hide in the night  
But I'm quaking, and shaking  
Even now that it's light

And no I don't feel right  
I can see but I've lost my sight  
I'm high, so high  
Like Ben Franklin's Kite

And maybe you'll find me  
On another lonely street  
By the smell of summer  
After she rains  
Maybe you'll lose me  
All together in her heat  
Let this humid air  
Take away my pain

And no I don't feel right  
I can see that I've lost my sight  
Because I'm high, so high  
Like Ben Franklin's Kite

And Maybe you're weary  
You always stand so tall  
Maybe you, holier than thou  
Will make me crawl  
I don't claim to be better  
I don't think that you do  
But see I'm weak and Incessant  
My addictions the proof

And no I don't feel right  
I can see that I've lost my sight  
Because I'm high, so high  
Like Ben Franklin's Kite

And maybe I'm crazy  
But lightning might strike me tonight  
And maybe I'm crazy  
But lightning might strike me tonight