

Amazing Transparent Man, Unfamiliar Ceiling

A better man once said
His name is something frozen
At the fork in the road
Always take the one less chosen
I tried to follow suit
I tried to choose my destiny
Now I'm lost in the Thistle weeds
And I'm drowning 6 feet deep
And now I'm staring at an unfamiliar ceiling
I know that I cannot change myself
I know that there must be a home for me
Other people's canopies look so appealing
As I close my eyes and drift to sleep
I know that there must be a home for me

A wiser man once said
His name is something crazy
When you're down in the gutter now
The stars they look so hazy
I tried to break the mold
I tried to pull one down for me
Now I'm lost in the outer space
And the dark it's eating me

Home
It's where I gotta be, not where I wanna be
It's where I wanna be, not where I gotta be
It's where I gotta be, not where I wanna be
For me