

Babel Fish, Boyscout Without Eyes

Turning in my sleep
Searching for the dream
That will expose me
Am I the one I seem
When I awake I realize
I am in alien disguise
Like a boy scout without eyes

Nobody told me
"son, you're on your own"
Now I'm bewildered
Collectively alone
I try to give friends a helping hand
While I betray my own demands
An astaire who could not dance
An astaire who could not dance

I shout to gods
I pray for floods
To wash my pain away
I kneel, I crawl
Get up and fall
I just can't find my way
Like a boat without a bay

I shout to gods
I pray for floods
To wash my pain away
I kneel, I crawl
Get up and fall
Until I'm out of tries
Like a boy scout without eyes
Like a boy scout without eyes