

D:a:d, The Road Below Me

Like a roach in a sink, I was fighting the water
I fell on my back down the drain
I'd drown you'd think but no sooner than later
I was back on my feet again
Yeah, I crawled on the streets, looking up at the buildings
And often I hid my face
I paced among feet, your floor was my ceiling
But now I live like I own the place

On the road below me
I smile at the joys of travelling
On the road below me
I can handle almost everything
On the road below me
First I was sad; but now I'm free
On the road below me
The distance from here to a memory

Every day was a mountain, the fear of what hid
Inside of the timeworn phrases
I went from pale to gray, from being shut away
And now I can't resist new faces
Days become weeks, yeah, March becomes May
Looking back at my sleepless nights
But, hey, I'm built for trouble and I can take a lot
And I can safely say: I'm alright!

On the road below me ... Alright!

You know wonders are wonderful
-Even when they are being asked for..
Yeah, we just don't know
What life has in store for us..
Because the moral of this is immoral
And the moral escapes me now...

On the road below me ...