

# Dexter Freebish, What Do You See?

You wake up in the morning and clear your head  
You sometimes think you'd be better off dead  
You drive to work in a beat up car  
You know where you're going but you don't know where you are

You might think you could be happy someday  
But you don't know how to look the other way...

What do you see  
When the sun don't shine and you cannot find your way  
What do you see  
When the rain falls down onto the ground each day

You work a crap job, you don't know why  
You follow your orders, you never blink an eye  
You listen to them scream and you listen to them yell  
You watch them create your own little private hell

You might think you could be happy someday  
But you don't know how to look the other way

What do you see  
When the sun don't shine and you cannot find your way  
What do you see  
When the rain falls down onto the ground each day

You go to bed, but you cannot sleep  
You wonder how you're gonna make it through the week  
You finally doze off, you fall into a dream  
You are the puppet who wants to cut its strings

What do you see  
When the sun don't shine and you cannot find your way  
What do you see  
When the rain falls down onto the ground each day