

Dogma, Catching A Glimpse

I stare at the ceiling, alone and awake at night
'Cause I want to know why
Beneath the layers of mundane life
The constant sting of existence hides
And I want to know why

There's something inside that is haunting me
Distant and vague like a memory
Catching a glimpse I would turn to see
Is there something out there?

I stare out my window watching this life go by
And I wanna get high
Oh, you spiral in confusion trying to keep your compassion alive
I want to get by

Oh, there's something inside that is haunting me
Distant and vague like a memory
Catching a glimpse I would turn to see
Is there something out there?

Show me, 'cause I've got to see
Oh, tell me, 'cause I've got to hear, ooh yeah
Enlighten me, 'cause I've got to know
Inspire me, so I can feel whole