

Dynamite Boy, Lullaby

lullaby playing in my head
volume's loud enough to wake the dead
terrified that i might really be
what everyone else thinks of me
and i happened all the time
i left it all behind
when i was young i always needed help
i never had the nerve to be myself
recognize that i will never care
who am i to way just what is fair
compromise my position is clear
but i never thought it'd get me here