

Enter The Haggis, Cynical

I'm an actor a web-voyeur
I'm a fall-down follow-through
Trying hard to find somebody
And be somebody
Like we're all supposed to do
Any day now the lights will change
And we'll all be forced to go
Running with our heads down
Hiding our eyes from people
We don't know

CHORUS:

Maybe I'm just cynical
I could care less than I do
It's a feeling I've grown tired of
Haven't you
When I finally leave it all behind
Maybe you'll be leaving too
But it's obvious you're cynical
You don't believe in miracles

It's amazing colour dreams of things
I can see in monochrome
I can buy a prime-time body
With part-time money
From the comfort of my home
We're so lazy
We're soap-box heroes
And we've got so much to say
But if I never cast my ballot
I wash my hands and walk away

Maybe it's a dream it's a nightmare
Figure we've fallen asleep
We've fallen asleep
And if I close my eyes
I'm alone in the room
Can it go any deeper, go any deeper?

If you can't believe your eyes
What can I do?