

Gaba Kulka, Challenger

HEY MOM THANKS FOR THE ARMOUR
I FEEL SO SAFE STIFLED INSIDE
BUT DONT YOU THINK ITS TIME
I HAD NO PLACE LEFT TO HIDE
SO CAN I LEAVE YOU, THEN?
NOW THAT I PROVED TO YOU IM SIXFOOTTEN
BY WEARING STILTS AND ACTING LOUD
I FOOLED YOU INTO FEELING PROUD
FEELING SO SECURE ABOUT MY REASON
AND MY SELF SUFFICIENCY
I DREAM OF CUTTING MY HAND WHILE
CATCHING A STAR I DREAM OF GETTING BURN
I DREAM OF SWIMMING FAR ENOUGH TO DROWN
IM LOOKING UP, HOW COULD I, HOW COULD I EVER FALL DOWN
OH, CAN I LAVE YOU, THEN?
NOW THAT I PROVED TO YOU IM SIXFOOTTEN
BY WEARING STILTS AND ACTING LOUD
I FOOLED YOU INTO FEELING PROUD
FEELING SO SECURE ABOUT MY REASON
AND MY SELF SUFFICIENCY
I RUN THROUGH THE BACK DOOR
RIGHT INTO THE SKY
THE GREAT AND STARLESS PRAIRE
IM A STOWAWAYON CHALLENGER FERRY
YEAH