

Gatsbys American Dream, Castaway

i head for distant lands
leaving my expenses
forsake this land of plastic
i would try to be something but you wont stop talking
drifting for the farthest shore
i would try to be something but you wont stop debating
try to find ways so i can start living
its been said the things you buy they own you
but they dont own me anymore
this time things will be different
submitting to this mountain
cant find your way to the top
this time things will change
stranded on a distant shore waves crash down on me
just another wasted year
turning on the vide castaway
im not a part of what you see