

Guster, Rocketship

They'll find it on the stairs
Politely placed it there
Been so unkind without a hint
No warning sign for them
Read my apology
Their hope of disbelief
But no denial changes things
No remedy ahead
I am not to be martyred
I am not to be worshipped
I did it not to be strong, strong, strong
I implicate no others in this crime
I'm off on a rocketship prepared for something new
I'm off on a rok-it-ship ecstatic with the view
I am scared of the things upcoming
And I want for the things I don't have
Cannot stand to be one of many
I'm not what they are
We'll gather in my name
The morning will begin
It's all or nothing over there
It's teasing me again
I am not to be martyred
I am not to be worshipped
I did it not to be strong, strong, strong
I implicate no others in this crime
I'm off on a rocketship prepared for something new
I'm off on a rok-it-ship ecstatic with the view
I am scared of the things upcoming
And I want for the things I don't have
Cannot stand to be one of many
I'm not what they are
I'm not what they are