Guster, Rocketship

Theyll 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 Im off on a rocketship prepared for something new Im off on a rok-it-ship ecstatic with the view I am scared of the things upcoming And I want for the things I dont have Cannot stand to be one of many Im 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 Im off on a rocketship prepared for something new Im off on a rok-it-ship ecstatic with the view I am scared of the things upcoming And I want for the things I dont have Cannot stand to be one of many Im not what they are Im not what they are