

# Jebediah, Mister Masonic

Little man running around town, nothing more to say  
Doing everything the same as you, did it yesterday  
Young man, there because of what you were told to do  
Your dad and his friends all knew what was right for you

Why do my frustrations  
Get under my skin, this mood that I'm in  
Why do all my fears  
Get thrown back in my face, they're stuck in this place  
And we want to be free, yeah yeah  
But we just can't see  
We're lost inside  
And we've all gone blind

Little man, sitting in your room got a box of clay  
Lay it out, shape your thoughts cos it is the only way  
Young man, please make what you want if it makes you smile

Just don't forget it only lasts for a little while

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