

Plankeye, Playground

All I know, all I have is what's been given to me.

What I know is real is all I can dream.

I feel my heart is changing.

The one and only thing I know is "we ain't going nowhere", five hundred thousand

Be it sometimes I might, yeah, I put up a fight.

Gotta get this off my chest tonight.

All my thoughts are rearranging.

And what I really want to know is are we going nowhere?

All eyes peer, looking from the outside.

You don't understand what you see in me.

I come running out on your playground.

Sometimes things are the way they're meant to be.

You stare at me and all these things are coming down.

I'm not sure and you're giving me the run around.

Could it be that you don't know me?

It's all in the way that you shun me.

(Sometimes things are the way they're meant to be out on your playground.)