

# Rock The SAT, Somnambulist

The results are verifiable  
Yeah, you can prove it true  
That I'm incorrigible  
I can't be reformed  
No, no, no

I vanguard all my enemies  
I overpower them  
Makes me feel prominent  
A standout from the crowd, the crowd, the crowd

And I know I've been recalcitrant  
Yeah I've been a stubborn one  
Must be more cognizant  
Aware of what's going on - on, what's going on

It's ghastly and it's frightful  
And I wish I had a sentinel  
A guard to watch my every move  
And I've certainly had a surfeit  
An excess of my problems  
And I don't want no more of them

I've been such a somnambulist  
Sleepwalking through this life  
I've got to be more of a hedonist  
Take pleasure from this life

The days tend to be a labyrinth  
A complicated maze  
I wait for the zenith  
The high point of my days, my days, my days

The world's lost all its vitality  
All of its liveliness  
Makes me abstemious  
Don't want nothing to eat or drink

My role's become ambiguous  
It's vague and so unclear  
What am I doing here  
What am I doing here

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I need something beautiful  
Appeal to me aesthetically  
I've been such a somnambulist  
Something to assuage and soothe me  
To augment and increase my intensity