

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

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