Saga, God Knows

Tommy's on a mission He's out to bend the rules He's made his own decision He's had enough of school He wants to be an outlaw But doesn't have a clue Someday he'll be famous We'll read it in the news God knows where Tommy's gone 'Cause in his world it's all gone wrong Should we speak up, or play along When we close our eyes, it goes on and on Tommy's getting nervous The walls are closing in He's so far above us The air is getting thin He finally made the headlines A name without a face His private revolution Was lost without a trace Repeat Chorus