

# Shelter, Alone On My Birthday

No decoration on, no cake  
Nobody remembered this important date  
Guitar, pen, brain start to contemplate  
They're the only 3 here  
For this joyous celebration  
Because I'm self-absorbed, I get upset  
Mad at the world, how could they forget ?  
I was alone at birth, I'll be alone at death  
Hope I won't be alone at my final destination  
Never really thought it would've happened to me  
But that night I say by the telephone  
Never really thought it would've happened to me  
I spent my birthday all alone  
Birth's a costume with a genetic script  
We play some role that we'd like to fit  
And never admit that we're full of it  
And live life in some sort of dazed hallucination  
I'll never lament because life is brief  
Our bodies are changing like the autumn leaf  
It's said that time is the greatest thief  
And beats and cheats this entire population  
But it's alright, home tonight, just suits me fine  
I don't mind spending time with my mind all alone