

# System Syn, Reality Is

I&#039;m half way sane today  
or was it yesterday  
or is that you that I&#039;m thinking of  
I only broke down four or five...  
or as many years as I&#039;ve been alive  
and you&#039;re not  
I caught myself thinking about you  
it could be I was looking at you  
and your face wasn&#039;t quite the same  
without your glasses I wouldn&#039;t recognize you  
could be the damage from the bullet  
or the coroner&#039;s knife  
and I packed your things you know  
stuck my finger in the pool  
that you left on your bedroom floor  
and from the rag my father used to clean up your blood  
I cut a square  
a little piece of you alive for me  
but little piece of mind for the family  
but don&#039;t worry  
I know that we&#039;ll do fine  
and I know why you had to leave  
just tell me there&#039;s a light  
because life is killing me  
and I am only so strong