

Ten Foot Pole, Pride And Shame

is there something more i just cant see?
ive been so busy trying everyday to make ends meet,
been such a long time,
now i wonder can i tell the forest from the trees?

i know that i feel pride and
i know that i fear shame,
i know i want you to smile when you hear my name,
seems like a silly game,
but i know i play it harder than anything,

i feel alone, theres people everywhere,
some of these people even care,
once in a while you find someone who really cares,
but im too busy to give them what they need,
its not greed just a feel of failure,
it keeps me goin,
but when tomorrow comes theres always something more,
and i cant stop working long enough to wonder what lifes for,
what is it for? am i just a whore? who am i working for?