

Today I set my soul for a walk
And let the architecture of my body
Be filled with pain and longing
How hard it is to chase away all the raptures
And delights and joys and pleasures
When you've got nothing to complain of

I'll just tell them I'm alright
And they will take me to places
I've never even heard of
My home
Is just the swaying part of the world
And that's the trouble

Today I summon all the parts of me
I've traded, lost or bartered
creating an automatic alter ego
How far is the grievance
woe and suffering in the days of wine and madness
if there's no need to be sad?

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(I'll just tell them I'm alright
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