

A Bit Of Truth

Nine Days

I've fought indecision, this killing disease
I stand still my animal bleeds on
Place some bets on others as they bet upon you
Put you down and out they categorise you
But you're only device is to never think twice
Call me a dreamer, that's all I am
Do this to your reasons just shut your mouth and say we're in the sky over again
Your immaturity it shows how clueless you are
This life this field
How old are we now?
Don't get me wrong I still miss the good years
When we laughed, sang, we had a few beers
But you're only device is to never think twice
Call me a dreamer, that's all I am
Caught up in reasons just shut your mouth and say we're in the sky over again
I'm glad I can still help you with your songs
Your words, you're such a poet, you think of it all
At least you could have given me some one of the song
And not a joke from your circus you circus show clown
But you never think twice
You call me a dreamer and that's alright
What good is to your reasons, shut your mouth and say we're in the sky over again