

Unshowered and breathless.
Barefoot and careless
With eyes that seem stained by soot
You're sure that you're blameless
The truth is you're helpless
The worse part is you can't see that you are flawed

Oh and I was sure that you were made for so much more

Oh brother
Where are you now?
And is this really what you wanted?

And I hope that you notice
It was you who chose this
And there's nothing in your life that has forced this world on
you

Oh and I was sure that you were made for so much more

Oh brother,
Where are you now?
And is this really what you wanted?
'Cause you seem to me
A bird without wings
A kite without strings

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