

## Misplaced

## Black Comedy

Am I lost or am I at the place to be?  
Never mind my lacking confidence  
Am I still a man?  
All I know is that this ship's going down  
In this world what more could you expect  
Shrink my dignity then crave respect  
Am I though my own enemy?  
So frustrated, so misplaced

Faith?  
At what cost do you sell you're soul  
Hate?  
I'm not the one crumbling inside  
Conceit?  
Who says I'm suddenly so bold?  
Save me!  
And who's free?

A piece of mind, a piece of me and a piece of that  
Well I've had enough of this show  
There is nothing more  
I might be stupid but I ain't slow  
Should I applaud when I know you've won  
Don't expect something like that "son"  
Do you need a clue?  
So frustrated, so misplaced

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Psychiatric bullshit lasts. Thrash!

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