

I'm feeling what I want to feel  
I'm saying what I've said all along  
Because I know the things that are important to me.  
Because life is too short to belong

And those thoughts  
That I've kept inside  
With those words  
That I could not hide  
Before those times that always remind me  
That all I ever did was try.

So change your tune one step to make a stand  
I want to speak my mind start my own african tribe  
I'm alone now run into the deepest pile of shit  
Cause that's where I'm going to blend in.

Go!

Those choices that I've never made  
With those decisions that once cut me a break  
Cause after all what's left in the end  
There's somethings that they just can't take

So take a bow  
Well you're not that great  
So pat your back  
Go off and masturbate  
Cause one thing that you know for sure  
Your hand is not a lonesome date.