

## So You Wanna Be A Superhero

Carissa's Wierd

There's banging on the wall  
It's 5am - I've got no sleep at all  
Just thoughts of how I might struggle through tomorrow  
Too much time in one day  
Too much time to occupy  
Boring thoughts  
And boring moods  
And boring bedtimes  
Won't tell a single soul that my soul's gone  
It's hard to write this song  
It's all a joke  
It's all been wrote down by someone who's probably dead

I might be leaving soon  
I might be leaving soon

There's laughter from below  
It's 1am - how could you have known?  
The thoughts of silence that had me  
From going back to sleep that night  
Wish I could call someone I love  
To stop thinking of myself  
Long look in the mirror  
Just... looks back so blankly  
You were right: I can't do this  
I'm going crazy, it's gone by me and you can't see  
How much I think I'm empty

I might be leaving soon  
I might be leaving soon  
I might be leaving soon

My dreams are full of what's not real  
I'll fly away and save the world  
I'll make you proud someday  
I just won't be around to see your face

My life is full of what's not here  
I'll go away and save myself  
I'll make you proud someday  
I just won't be around to see your face