

Metamorphis

Delirious?

Hello friend
It's been sometime
Since I've sat Your table
And drank Your wine
Worldly lies
Empty skies
But only You can satisfy
Can I be somebody
Not what they want me to be
Just a pale reflection
Of what You want me to be
Sticks and stones
Skin and bones
My teflon coat is wearing thin
I'm worldly wise, synthesized
I'm on the outside looking in
Can I be somebody
Not what they want me to be
Just a pale reflection
Of what You want me to be
That's what I'm gonna be
Can I be somebody
Can I be somebody
I'm gonna be somebody
I know one day
I will be free
My cynical clothing will fall from me
Flying high in the blink of an eye
Mezzamorphisy.