You wake up in the morning and clear your head You sometimes think you'd be better off dead You drive to work in a beat up car You know where you're going But you don't know where you are

You might think
You could be happy someday
But you don't know how
To look the other way...

What do you see?
When the sun don't shine
And you cannot find your way
What do you see?
When the rain falls down
Onto the ground each day

You work a crap job, you don't know why You follow your orders, you never blink an eye You listen to them scream and you listen to them yell You watch them create your own little private hell

Well, you might think You could be happy someday But you don't know how To look the other way...

What do you see?
When the sun don't shine
And you cannot find your way
What do you see?
When the rain falls down
Onto the ground each day

You go to bed but you cannot sleep You wonder how you're gonna make it through the week, yeah You finally doze off, you fall into a dream You are the puppet who wants to cut it's strings

What do you see?
When the sun don't shine and you cannot find your way
What do you see?
When the rain falls down onto the ground each day