

Here comes the curve, things have changed from what they were
I don't know what to think, every time you speak is sounding more absurd

Can't process what I've heard, and no, I'm not just saying this
I'd like to talk it out but now we speak in different languages
So let these worries stop; I can't be what I'm not
You've got me on the wrong side of the road, now let me swap
Well, I guess that you and me were never really meant to be
And that's alright, we tried, we chalk it up to life and say goodbye

There's no place in your world for me
I've been from sea to shining sea
And I can't retain your policies, excuse me
If I'm just hanging around
I'm foreign

Sometimes I feel like I'm in China, man, stir fried in a frying pan
Like a tyrant man has got me by the throat and now I'm dying, man
Just want to fly again, high and then sound the siren
And later when I try and land I'll be far from your China land
So don't worry about me, I'll be down by the sea
Finally a peaceful individual, I'll send you back residuals
Visuals of my rituals, I'd rather you not be miserable
But then again I'm remembering, to you I'm just invisible

Would you believe if I said I couldn't make it
In a doubtful world that would rather have me fake it
I'm sinking in a sea of unknown faces
Like a drone, like a drone, like a drone