

Razor

Feeling Left Out

In need of proper use of a razor
Not trusting of traffic lights
Or stop signs
And I'm hoping this wood and wire can fulfill my desire...my desire

And I can't seem to hit these strings
And I can't seem to scream these words loud enough
Or hard enough
Somebody say my name so I know I'm alive

And I'm pretty sure I can arrive
Just as long as you don't expect me on time

I'm burning out my blinker
Always thought I was the thinker

And I can't seem to hit these strings
And I can't seem to scream these words loud enough
Or hard enough
Somebody say my name so I know I'm alive