Dead To The World

Are you dead to the world?

It appears that you might be A little dead to the world Or at least a bit to all of those

Who have shown a true affection You make a mess of those Who will care without exception As you pile drive through anything that stands In your way or blocks your view

Are you dead to the world?

I've gotta wonder if you are A little dead to the world With a reflex that is uncontrolled It's the only explanation Unless you're just as cold As they say and just as calculating Using and debilitating those Who can see the good in you

Lost sight of it I made light of it Everyone makes mistakes We fell by the wayside We fell out of place I wish I could say that we'd fallen from grace But we never made it to that place