More Than What I Am

Mankind Is Obsolete

How many times have I sat here, Waiting with my pen, Trying to continue? And the words that won't come out Find their way into my head With the visions I see When I close my eyes to dream

I can't fly And I can't begin Cuz I can't be more than what I am

How can I rise From this life that I'm in, If I can't be more than what I am?

How many hours have I lay here, Trying to forget a world that still continues? And each moment that's slipped From my life into a dream Takes me further away From the me that I have seen

I can't fly And I can't begin Cuz I can't be more than what I am

How can I rise From this life that I'm in, If I can't be more than what I am?

Give me truth and life with meaning Give me true words that I believe, that I believe

(Singing, singing, wordless music, empty lullabies Singing, singing, wordless music, empty lullabies)

I can't fly And I can't begin Cuz I can't be more than what I am

How can I rise From this life that I'm in, If I can't be more than what I am?