

Twenty one, feeling down  
I tell you nothing with a thousand words  
and I weaker get, with every step  
I waste my money on compact disc's and staly fish  
I can't remember the last time I did something that made  
me feel allright longer than a few hours  
if I only had the strength to make some muffins then I  
swear that I would share them with you now.

Am I odd or am I not?  
That's a question I spend time analysing  
I'm so soft, but still I'm not  
living up to what people want me to be  
cause I'm bussy with me, myself and I  
can't be understood by someone I don't know to well  
so I'm shutting out the whole world just to play Nintendo  
I've got these new games but I'm afraid you can't join me.

...These last few years I've been strugglin  
and I'm tired of keeping low profile  
so now it's time to show that I'm alive...

I'm gonna change my life, plans, Vans start to dance  
change my thoughts, sox, moves, even my pro fighter Q.