

## Who Is 67?

### My Ticket Home

Am I the victim?  
I woke up at the end of my rope today, but I'm fine.  
I feel just fine.  
On the inside I'm falling apart.  
On the inside I'm falling apart.  
Look away, don't watch this happen to me.  
I thought the hard times were changing.  
Go away, just let this happen to me.  
I know my struggles aren't ending.  
(Who else knows? Who else knows? Tell me who else  
knows. Who else knows?)  
(I'm not a troubled man. I'm not a troubled man. I'm  
not. I'm not.)  
They knew all this time.  
Run like rats in maze.  
Chasing, and chasing a walking nightmare.  
Escape! Escape!  
Escape from them, from myself.  
Look away, don't watch this happen to me.  
I thought the hard times were changing.  
Go away, just let this happen to me.  
I know my struggles aren't ending.  
Who is 67?  
Tell me how.  
How do I escape?  
(How do I escape?)  
Am I a troubled man?  
Don't prescribe me a lost cause.  
I am the victim.  
Look away, don't watch this happen to me.  
I thought the hard times were changing.  
Go away, just let this happen to me.  
I know my struggles aren't ending.