

Daydreamer  
Rise and shine  
Daily deja vu  
Yet still surprised  
Watch the weary world with greyscale eyes

A millionaire in my mind  
With a pocket full of lint  
Confined to a puzzle where the pieces don't fit  
Stare into a broken mirror  
Reflecting shards of fear  
Daydreamer  
Now's your time  
I refuse to die here

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I see a prison of a city, destined for collapse  
I see the worker bees buzzing in circles  
Fighting over scraps  
I see a concrete garden  
Of lead and steel trees  
I see the clouds swell with synthetic disease

A visionless man can't balance the scale  
The court of conscience slips secrets on the gavel  
Written in Braille  
Lie just beyond my fingertips

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