

Taken Train

Swingin' Utters

So sick of silence broken
And plagiarized with play tokens
Somebody stole my only daydreams
And took the credit for my miseries

I feel suffocated
Boiled up and blind and claustrophobic
Completely insufficient
Indignant and defiant

I'm trying to remember all the names
Of the ones who hopped aboard the taken train

They took my constitution
Tore it up and made revisions
Changed the color of the ink
Tried to forge the way I think

So sick of tired nothings
That have the gall to put a foot in
Never knowing they're unwanted
Never having guilty conscience

I'm trying to remember all the names
Of the ones who hopped aboard the taken train
I've been rolling with the punches
I've taken all I can
There's something sad about the symptoms
Of the ordinary man

I don't take relief or comfort
In ignoring the rise to fame
Of the tedious and tiresome
The pretentious, dull and plain