

## Preyed Upon

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When your life has all been token  
And your stance is akin to broken hearts  
You've grown weary - I'm not weary  
I can take your part

It's eye-open time, sailor  
When they want you to pretend  
You were inside that playground  
You may be old - but not so old

That I can't see  
See your old freinds and it's as fresh as dew  
But see what's new and it's all the same to you  
Now I'm not choosy and I'm just half grown

I took the old man - I gave the old man  
I took the old man back home

Safe with us to serenade  
To hang around your black scarf and black ways  
I have "no idea" he said, "no idea of what I'll do"

And talking less - it chases home  
It chases dreams - but I have really no reason, no goal and so  
If you "want to" play real basic  
If you "want to" help us make it

Don't forget you're alone  
Unless it's all alone  
Don't forget you're alone  
Unless it's all alone

You get preyed upon  
Ohh oh

I need to complicate you  
To make you hate the things you might have done  
And come out into the morning  
It's the sun you want  
Not the foreign time