

Islands

The Suicide Machines

You tell me that you've found a better way
I tell you that it isn't fuckin sane
Everything that I wanted has broke down
They all think that I'm just a fuckin clown
Everybody's telling me I gotta move faster.....
Everybody's telling me I'm a fuckin bastard!
All my dreams were just islands in the sky.
I tell you that the world's a scary place
You tell me we're caught up in the same race
Everybody's worried that they'll never get their share
I get left behind cause I wasn't ever there
They all think I'm mad
Everything I just had broke down.