

On my way back from nowhere now  
Always tell by my breath somehow  
There's no songs worth singing out there  
The landscape of inspiration's so bare  
No straight jacket on me  
Eat my breakfast with employees  
And they push this thing even further still  
Which they knowingly try to kill  
On the bright side  
There's never been a right side  
Of love to lay on  
Remembered or forgotten  
You keep it coming, you pour it on  
This conclusion is not forgone  
When I get lost inside a dream  
You know it's time to scrub and to quarantine  
On the bright side  
There's never been a right side  
Of life to live on  
Remembered or forgotten  
On the bright side  
The morning kills the night time  
Your life is your time  
Yesterday's just a past time