The Groundhog Song

Thundamentals

Sometimes I feel like I was built for something better than this Fuck the facade I'm Try'na fill that empty piece of my heart I'm guessing everyone is Call me Peter Pan I've forgotten everything I dream of Have you seen my neverland? I'm Peter Pan I've forgotten everything I dream of Everything I have is gone [Jeswon:] I need to depart this lie that I'm living My teachers will teach you to reach for the stars For Venus and Mars, the sky is the limit But is it a phrase I believe in my heart? Call me a cynic, I'm part of the system Where Trayvon Martin and T.J. Hickey's Deaths are being swept under the carpet And Zimmerman's free I can picture him laughing Instead of getting his ass kicked, sittin' here askin' Yo what would have occurred, if the roles were reversed? If it was a black man killing a white kid, national crisis Open your eyelids It's glaringly blatant we live in a nation that's heavily racist But if I say it they're labeling me un-Australian, fuck it Everyday is a different conundrum, double the dosage What are my options? Suppose I could follow my passion, or I could work for the man And get stuck in the doldrums Trying to focus on what is important Personal gain or personal stories Maybe I'm strange, maybe I'm vein Afraid that the world will ignore me Sometimes I feel like I was built for something better than this Fuck the facade I'm Try'na fill that empty piece of my heart I'm guessing everyone is Call me Peter Pan I've forgotten everything I dream of Have you seen my neverland? I'm Peter Pan I've forgotten everything I dream of Everything I have is gone [Tuka:] Stuck in the middle with you Reading my mind, it's simple to do I pity the fool who's missing the point That must be me, but figure I live in a void 7am up on my feet, somebody save me

I ain't a saviour, lost in my thoughts I wait for the train to take me away, money for labour

I've only got love for my neighbour

Whether he's up in the mansion, or stuck in a trailer We are all one in the same thing Yin and the yang just a product of nature Some of us chuck in the towel Or have our heads up in the clouds Some of us challenge behaviour, master the maverick Others are happy with dumbing it down Slap me for fucking around, but I'm juggling time Don't get it twisted, broke but I'm gifted I'd much prefer to fuck with your mind Than bump in the hustle and grind I'm looking for something to die for The groundhog song Just give me some hope, a smoke and a light yo, hey

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