

You can't win all the time.
No one owns the perfect mind.
You can build and hope to find
the tangible worth while kind.

[Chorus]

Bury me I make true all the things I conceive.
Innocent, there's no blood on my hands
when the plan intervenes

No one out there thinks like you.
Awareness doesn't assure wisdom.
Sure enough the scorners laugh.
Understand and you will manage.
repeat chorus
So I find out I'm wrong,
I don't mind I'll flick it off and continue.
Living has to be done so don't dwell
on memories that impale you.
It's very hard to feel strong in a shell
that is soft light and fragile.
Learning to get along you'll be well
If there's a now, there's a later.

Nothing that you see is real!
Nothing that you feel is real!
Even life itself ain't real!

[Repeat chorus]