Weightless

Mimes On Rollercoasters

Weightless, drifting, silent, and hopeless.
On my way home, I find myself searching, looking for something I may have already found.
I'm not sure, I can describe it, I just know I want it, and still I remain homeward bound.

Startled awake, it's another useless day, I don't know why I even bother getting out of bed.
I drag my ass to work, and I face that stupid jerk, I waste my life for pennies on the dollars that they make.
When the weekend comes around, I try to hold my ground, but there's always someone, somewhere wanting more from me.
All my life is spent in sacrifice, it's costing me a hefty price; Heaven knows there's got to be a better way.

Weightless, drifting, silent and hopless.
Why don't you rescue me?
Stuck in this tin can, trying to find my way.
Why won't you rescue me?
I've just got to find my way home again.

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When the weekend comes around, I try to hold my ground, but there's always someone, somewhere wanting more from me.
All my life is spent in sacrifice, it's costing me a hefty price, Heaven knows there's got to be a better way.

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Lyrics Submitted by Mimes On Rollercoasters

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