Fugitive

Conejo

Is the answer none of the above?
Crouched in a hole like a mud-streaked fugitive
Every day a different version of
Pouring it away like water through a sieve
Hey, better realize my friend
Lord in the end, now you can't take it with
Gotta live
If only for a second
I see it twinkling in your eye, gotta try
Well, it's flesh and blood and camouflage
Into the wall, now something's gotta give
Just another act of sabotage
Seen through the haze of a mind-rot sedative
When will you realize my friend?
Lord in the end, now you can't take it with
Gotta live
If only for a second
I see it twinkling in your eye, gotta try
The world that you're forsaking
Is surely more than just a lie, gotta try, yeah
Hey, better realize my friend
Lord in the end, now you can't take it with
Gotta live
If only for a second
I see it twinkling in your eye, gotta try
The world that you're forsaking
Is surely more than just a lie, gotta try
It's all there for the taking
And you don't need to justify, gotta try
Every day is a different version of

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