

What Do You Want to Be When You Grow Up

Echo Orbiter

Iâ€™ve got a notion that you are heading for a fall
Listen to me for all that itâ€™s worth
The knowledge that you yearn canâ€™t be taught or learned within a book
Donâ€™t give up before you start
No maps, no rules, no courses in school
Immature man rarely lives, but lives to die
What do you wanna be when you grow up?
And when do you plan on heading there?
It wonâ€™t always be there; have you ever thought of that?

This idea appeals to me
To get lost when I leave to a place where I can be
Unknown and free to walk the streets
Where no one questions me or judges my progress based on my past
Iâ€™ll record mankindâ€™s moral struggles, translated through me
Definitive plights known worldwide
Iâ€™ll offer up my view of this world and educate future histories
Of scholarly men who let life pass them by

Lyrics submitted by Cab.

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