Doug Funny Was a Good Man

Drew Torres

Challenges and obstacles within my opticals. A less than sign between the eyes is making me uncomfortable. Palms sweaty and I'm shaking. I felt a chill run down my neck so hard I thought my spine was breaking. Any hard or simple conquest of any little bit of stress, will take no less than my full concentration. Be patient, no regrets. Have relaxation take effect. Subjected to your own decisions or the lack of common sense.
One day I tried to run away and I just realized it's just my body that relocates. All my problems just stay the same. They never go away. And if this world is so small how come so many people are lost? And how come most of those who've found themselves are stuck in some dead end job? Well don't let it be me.
Cuz I see the direction my life is going in and I see this future is looking grim.
I'm not trying to start a movement or create illusion. Grooving to the music is just how I want to do it. Feel the gift of creation. Sound persists elation. This is my message to the nation there's no need for confrontation. It's a long hard road and so many people fail to see how a simple harmony can lift the spirit completely. This is my cause and the reason I'm alive so just sit back relax and enjoy the ride.
Cuz sometimes it crosses my mind how they're so good at keeping us so blind from what's behind these white walls of our hope. Are they just ghosts? Stepping in to make a change only when tragedy is close. Well it's a negative state of mind I find were so enclined to bind to when I look into the eyes of all the people in this life. This sadness and pain with no one left to blame but ourselves.
Well it's time we put a new face on the voice that's been erased. The voice of the people.

Lyrics Submitted by Drew Torres

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