

Open House

Plankeye

Days go by, turn into weeks
I'm not vagrant but I've really nothing to speak
Of life's purposes evading me
Try, oh, though I might, can't keep 'em in my sight
And now who's controlling me?
If it's not myself, it must be someone else you see
Face down in a pool of my own sorrow
Will it last or will it leave tomorrow?
Broken man, he's got you on his mind
All life's rewards are broken dreams
Someone forgot I guess
Forgot to wake me up you see
Are you surprised the world's not free?
Now words are all you've got
Words aren't good enough for me
You've gotta move if you'll be free
You gotta bow your head
You gotta give it up
Be free
Face down in a pool of my own sorrow
Will it last or will it leave tomorrow?
Broken man, he's got you on his mind

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