

Soma

Northlane

Daydreamer
Rise and shine
Daily deja vu
Yet still surprised
Watch the weary world with greyscale eyesA millionaire in my mind
With a pocket full of lint
Confined to a puzzle where the pieces don't fit
Stare into a broken mirror
Reflecting shards of fear
Daydreamer
Now's your time
I refuse to die hereI refuse to die hereI see a prison of a city, destined for collapse
I see the worker bees buzzing in circles
Fighting over scraps
I see a concrete garden
Of lead and steel trees
I see the clouds swell with synthetic diseaseA visionless man can't balance the scale
The court of conscience slips secrets on the gavel
Written in Braille
Lie just beyond my fingertipsDaydreamer
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Songwriters

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