Lost & Lazy

54-40

Mother, is this my gift flowing in nature?
Like the Buddha accepting the term
This is destruction, theory creation
And the people watch what they want
I thank you but I'm well enough by nowAnd though I'd like to change into someone better
Someone, mother, would never know
And this is mutation, self mutilation
And the purge of love, it costs too much
Thank you but I'm well enough I knowI say I'm lost 'cause I'm lazy
Say I'm caught but I'm not
It's an excuse, not even my own
I picked it up to be left aloneAnd now I'm in the presence, the greatest indifference
Being wise, being old
They can find you out when you get to loud
And you start to weep for love and peace
I thank you but I'm well enough I knowI say I'm lost and I maybe
I say I'm caught but I'm not
It's an excuse, not even my own
Picked it up to be left aloneI say I'm lost and I maybe
Say I'm caught but I'm not
It's an excuse, not even the truth
I picked it up to get away from you

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