

# Delusions Of Grandeur

## Physics

Pressing on about our business  
Comfort is getting too expensive  
Hot shots for the pigeons  
With a death sentence  
You're something like a pistol  
That's been polished bright  
But if it never leaves the holster  
It can never save your life  
I need a meaning I can get behind  
To be alone is to be alive  
A better message to subscribe to  
To be alone is to be alive  
Set sun, I'm an hour older  
Mile markers punctuate the shoulder  
Harboring delusions of grandeur  
You're something like a canvas  
That's been stretched and primed  
You can become something priceless  
Or you could be a waste of time  
I need a meaning, I can get behind  
To be alone is to be alive  
A better message to subscribe to  
To be alone is to be alive  
This is the best time to be alone  
To be alone is to be alive  
Consider where complaining gets you  
To be alone is to be alive  
We're living much too  
We're living much too comfortably for me  
Keep drifting, keep drifting aimlessly  
Stay with me, stay with me  
We'll stay busy, stay busy  
Endless trips to anywhere  
To end up where we'll be  
I need a meaning, I can get behind  
To be alone is to be alive  
A better message to subscribe too  
To be alone is to be alive  
This is the best time to be alone

To be alone is to be alive  
Consider where complaining gets you  
To be alone is to be alive

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