## We Are Free Men

## **Bright Eyes**

Well, the future spills it's intangibles

An unknown set of variables

A path that spliten infinitely up aheadSo tell me what's the use to pick and choose From what you should or shouldn't do?

That's time spent better sleeping in your bedOr wide awake in a shopping mall

Trying clothes on from off of the wall

Yeah, anything to entertain yourself'Cause a costume can be quite comfortable

It can make you feel more beautiful

It can even make you look like someone elseBut it's still you, so there's nothing you can do
Like a bad habit, the one you couldn't kick, there it always is

And it's nothing that no doctor's gonna fixThey pat your back bruised with their accolades

And all four walls are a trophy case

But that doesn't make it any less of a cageBut you can make it all less difficult

By embracing the ephemeral

Then you'd never have to worry or explain'Cause if it's really all just physical

Then my memory's immaterial

So why then do I remember you at all?But I do, I do, my friend, I seen your face

We shared a cup, I know the taste

Its sweetness is relentless on my lipsSo help me drink in everything that is like a freed convict Drunk on redemption from the way I've been

But I swear this time, that things will be differentWell, right and wrong, they have never been that far apart For those who'd write that sentence where you hang, hang

We will be lifted up from all of this

Yeah, we will transcend the insignificance of our existence Yeah, your body's gone, but angel, you will liveYeah your body's gone

Now your body's goneNow your body's gone

Now your body's gone but angel you will live

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