

The Odyssey

Music Junkies

What would you do if you finally believed in yourself?
But you just don't know your ass from a hole in the ground
So true it's a violation
Hide yourself from the same old memories
Your image is your invitation
There's no time for sleep so motherfuckerCome on
Welcome to the odyssey
Welcome to the odyssey
Welcome to the odyssey
Welcome to the odysseyPrancing through a black hole in the sky
From the thirtieth century, so you'll feel like me
You traded in your high school ring
To get away from the pom pom boys
And the jockstrap girlsYeah
Give me the super pill to make things better
Yeah
The super pill to make everything alrightWelcome to the odyssey
Welcome to the odyssey
Welcome to the odyssey
Welcome to the odysseyThe odyssey
The odyssey
The odysseyYou've been driven by your faceless personality
And your image is your own faceless odysseyCome on
Welcome to the odyssey
Welcome to the odyssey
Welcome to the odyssey
Welcome to the odysseyWelcome to the odyssey
Welcome to the odyssey
Welcome to the odys
Welcome to the odysseyThe odyssey
The odyssey
The odysseyThe odyssey

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>