Privilege (live)

Incubus

Isn't it strange that a gift could be an enemy?
Isn't it weird that a privilege could feel like a chore?
Maybe it's me but this line isn't going anywhere
Maybe if we looked hard enough, we could find a backdoor
(Find yourself a backdoor)I see you in line, dragging your feet
You have my sympathy
The day you were born, you were born free
That is your privilegeIsn't it strange that the man standing in front of me
Doesn't have a clue why he is waiting, or what he's waiting for?
Maybe it's me, but I'm sick of wasting energy
Maybe if I look in my heart I could find a backdoor
(Find yourself a backdoor)I see you in line, dragging your feet
You have my sympathy
The day you were born, you were born free
That is your privilege

Songwriters
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