

Drop in the Ocean

Hunters & Collectors

You're deep inside your fortress of solitude
Doin' what you always do...
You say "who goes there? Is it friend or foe?"
But nobody is listening to you
You pass judgment on the outside world
With your electronic force field on...
And when you're out there mixing with the enemy
You'll never crumble... boy you're so humble!

You got the thickest hide to keep the truth inside
Yeah all that crippled emotion
Can't wait to see your eyes the day you realize
It took a slip of the tongue
Now you're a drop in the ocean

You rehearse your sentences before you speak
Every word is like an act of war
You're always counting other peoples' mistakes
Yeah it's just your way of keeping score
You're always measuring the size of yourself
Against the people you can't control
They're always the ones you depend on most
They'll never know you - no one could ever show you

But you're comin' down to size
So ride them lows and highs
Out on a sea of emotion
Can't wait to see your eyes the day you realize
It took a slip of the tongue
Now you're a drop in the ocean

But there's something on your mind
It gets you every time
You set your ego in motion
Oh you're comin' down to size
So ride them lows and highs
You're ridin' on a sea of emotion

Can't wait to see your eyes
The day you realize yeah
It took a slip of the tongue
Now you're a drop in the ocean