

Killer

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In my mind I am a ruthless killer
I bludgeon on my friends and then go get some rest
In my head I'm living out a thriller
When really it's a PG rated at best

No-one knows I've been on the run for years now
Living on the lamb after a big time Ponzi scam
Lord knows but I've been surviving somehow
The don't call me dangerous, they call me 'man'

There's no romance in a daydream
Technology has bled me dry
People living like some magazine
Let's them know whats wrong and right

Out by the sinking tree I keep my secret
Wouldn't you like to know? I'll never tell a soul
I almost died from the weight it bears to keep it
All I can see is you'll miss me when I go

There's no honourable, good death
There's no soundtrack to my life
People living on the world wide web
May find all they need to find
But they'll miss the beauty in a sky...