

## Original Material

### Colony House

Someone shake me, wake me up  
Tell me I've been dreaming  
Tell me what's the meaning of these things that I keep seeing  
'Cause I'm starting to get tired of spinning in a spiral  
Held under the pressure like a gravitron

So someone listen close and help me analyze this feeling  
I don't see in color and white noise is all I'm hearing  
Yeah, the doctor gave me pills and my momma's saying prayers for me  
But nothing's working at all

I don't want to just fit in with the rest of them  
I've got too much on my mind to be wasting any time  
Pretending to fit in with the rest of them  
I'd rather be original material

When I was a child I had fire in my belly  
And love was all I needed to keep that fire steady  
Yeah, I use to be a dreamer  
Hoper and believer  
Now I need a natural phenomenon  
To prove my intuition isn't wrong

I don't want to just fit in with the rest of them  
I've got too much on my mind to be wasting any time  
Pretending to fit in with the rest of them  
I'd rather be original material

Yeah, I know myself too well it's all a show and tell  
"Why can't you be yourself, man?"  
"Why can't you be yourself?"

I don't want to just fit in with the rest of them  
I've got too much on my mind to be wasting any time  
Pretending to fit in with the rest of them  
I'd rather be original material for once