Hello friend It's been sometime Since I've sat Your table And drank Your wine Worldly lies Empty skies But only You can satisfy Can I be somebody Not what they want me to be Just a pale reflection Of what You want me to be Sticks and stones Skin and bones My teflon coat is wearing thin I'm worldly wise, synthesized I'm on the outside looking in Can I be somebody Not what they want me to be Just a pale reflection Of what You want me to be That's what I'm gonna be Can I be somebody Can I be somebody I'm gonna be somebody I know one day I will be free My cynical clothing will fall from me Flying high in the blink of an eye Mezzamorphisy.