

Bastard

Devin Townsend

Night time, turn around
Lonely is the city tonight
Night time, all around
Lonely in the city tonight

Grey people stare at a static sky (as you will)
Ours is not to question why

Same thing, every time
Always seems to need what I'm not
To all the hopeful ones
Nobody gives a fuck what you've got

I only wish that I could pray to god
(But you will)
Stay a little longer
Please don't leave me alone

Bastard, mother, father no...
Time passed quicker than you will ever know
And they can push me harder
But you know I'll never go
And they will justify it, but you know
It will take them slow...

The lights go out across the harbor
And the boys are out on the corners
Sex in the neon basements (red and smelly)
Still I don't feel a thing (it's too cold to worry)
So in the corner by the dock
Where there's no light
It smells like piss but no one knows
And right now just to sleep would be all right

Feel old, gone where the feelings go
Gone now in a field of green
Gone where feelings go...