

Lullaby

Dynamite Boy

Lullaby playing in my head
Volume's loud enough to wake the dead
Terrified that i might really be
What everyone else thinks of me
And i happened all the time
I left it all behind
When i was young i always needed help
I never had the nerve to be myself
Recognize that i will never care
Who am i to way just what is fair
Compromise my position is clear
But i never thought it'd get me here