

Let Down (Left Out, Laughed At)

Eleven

Knee deep in mud I'm hoping for cover
Stones are a throwin' Mines are a blowin'
Where is my shell stack Who took the right track
I'm a believer Mind ain't no clearer
Read all the pages Partied with sages
Breathing correctly Doesn't affect me
Once had a vision It made an incision
There's no returning Synapses burning

I feel a little let down

I feel a little left out
I feel a little laughed at
There's no signpost up ahead
All the thirsty keep on trying It doesn't escape them
It flat out denies them Only a few can travel in safety
See them grinning at the beginning