

# Odyssey

Hellions

I'm Mr. Fahrenheit taking my time  
Among the delicate, high, screaming me, mine and I  
So, tell me  
Aren't those awful big words?  
And ain't it such a cruel world?  
And ain't we just spinning tops, lost

So duplicitous, no, it's never been us  
And entitlement will cut through any semblance of trust  
So, cut me down, light me up,  
Man, I'm good, that's enough  
I can't bear to be around  
For when they see what we've done

Mister, why so blue?  
Can't you see the children smile at you?  
Slow down, Mister Blue  
Why do the others laugh at you?  
God, what have they done to you?

Demented delicate, a twist in the spine  
I'll take the dirt, take my chances with the bleach and the lime,  
It's alright  
Can we make all the pain go away?  
Just make it stop  
The tremor in my brain

Oh, the nerve of the world!  
Oh, the gall and the hurt!  
The preacher men predict the second  
Coming, oh lord!  
If we're confused within an inch of our lives  
How much longer can we take our time?

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If I'm losing my way  
If I've got nothing to gain  
Then why should I stay in a world full of pain?  
How much more can I take  
How much longer can I stay?

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