

## Excuses

John Frusciante

I bear no excuses  
Everybody feels my pain  
Sworn to be a nobody  
Broke my oath again and again  
Souls, see my genocide  
Rockets only ride through sky  
But I am a blind man so they only fly inside me  
I'm aware of prearranged cause  
Bet on me and we all lost  
With kids like me and the odds against us  
Payoff could have drained all future upsetters  
But surroundings built into me  
I did not grow like a tree  
But rather like a building  
With ceiling upon ceiling  
I used to try from the outside  
A guide was inside me and I didn't see  
Tides passed all over me  
But there was light and air at the bottom of the sea  
And now I'm there  
You know I really care  
And seasons look up to me  
I jumped down there  
Cuz I don't and really care  
And life grows inside of me  
And lows get higher descending  
I float up there  
Cuz I know I'm not in here  
I'm everywhere's' outlining  
And highs get lower ascending  
Everyone, unrecall my sin