

Our Drab Ways

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You are the light of the world
So why is your world so grey?
You are the light of the world
So why are you so bored?

Aren't you tired of your drab ways?
Them drab and stagnant ways, yes

You are the light of the world
So why the frozen stare?
You are the light of the world
So why the assisted daze

In the haze of your drab ways?
In your drab and stagnant ways

Daze, glaze, haze
Ah, stuck in your drab ways
Ah, the daze
Aren't you tired?
Aren't you tired?

You return to them drab ways
Them drab and stagnant ways

There's a bomb
There's a solve
So why are we are such orphans
There's a bomb
There are ways
But we prefer the daze and the glaze of our drab ways

Them drab and stagnant ways