

More Than What I Am

Mankind Is Obsolete

How many times have I sat here,
Waiting with my pen,
Trying to continue?
And the words that won't come out
Find their way into my head
With the visions I see
When I close my eyes to dream

I can't fly
And I can't begin
Cuz I can't be more than what I am

How can I rise
From this life that I'm in,
If I can't be more than what I am?

How many hours have I lay here,
Trying to forget a world that still continues?
And each moment that's slipped
From my life into a dream
Takes me further away
From the me that I have seen

I can't fly
And I can't begin
Cuz I can't be more than what I am

How can I rise
From this life that I'm in,
If I can't be more than what I am?

Give me truth and life with meaning
Give me true words that I believe, that I believe

(Singing, singing, wordless music, empty lullabies
Singing, singing, wordless music, empty lullabies)

I can't fly
And I can't begin
Cuz I can't be more than what I am

How can I rise
From this life that I'm in,
If I can't be more than what I am?