

Just Another Face

Modern Baseball

I'm a waste of time and space
Drifting through my selfish ways
I don't know how I got here

Travel light endlessly
Distort all reality
I can't say how I got here

I'm a waste of time and space
Meandering unwanted days
I don't know how I got here

Entering a well-known phase
I scream get lost I hate everything
I can't say how I got here

Still I can feel the need to change me from the inside
But I can't let anyone know just yet

If it's all the same, it's time to confront this face to face
I'll be with you the whole way, it'll take time, that's fact
I'm not just another face, I'm not just another name
Even if you can't see it now, we're proud of what's to come, and you

I'm a waste of time and space
Slipping past with getaways
I've let the days form weeks form years

I'm a waste of rock and dirt
Grass and ground and all the earth
Around me, around you

Still I can feel the need to change me from the inside
But I can't let anyone know just yet

If it's all the same, it's time to confront this face to face
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