Sentimental kids are causing trouble
Schizophrenic fits and talking double
They've seen the movies
They've heard the songs
They still can't prove it but they'll tell you that you're wron

Covered in shit
Still smelling nothing
And proud of it
Young blind men bluffing
When all that matters is what you feel
It makes no difference if it's real

I won't lie awake in vain Where empty voices echo I won't join in the refrain Of a mindless tempo I will find a way

Pretentious quips to keep from crying Sisyphean blitz You crazy diamond Without a reason Without a rhyme You're only wasting precious time

I won't lie awake in vain
Where empty voices echo
I won't join in the refrain
Of a mindless tempo
I'm still afraid
Most of the time
But I will find a way
I will find a way