

Prodigal Son

Rationale

I wanna hold counsel with the ghost of my father
Tell him I'll be everything he could never be
And if I face the obstacles that he failed to conquer
I'll make it to the other side

I don't wanna go lonely
I don't wanna reach out in the dead of night
And find no one to hold me
But I'm burning my bridges at the speed of light
I got a monochrome candle
Hollow in the middle, but I can't deny
That I'm just like you
Oh, I'm just like you

I wanna hold counsel with the ghost of my father
Tell him I'll be everything he could never be
And if I tame the anger in me he failed to sunder
I'll make it to the other side

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That I'm just like you
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But maybe I'm wrong
And I'm just another prodigal, and cynical son, wrong
I need to wake up, wake up, wake up
Would someone tell me how come
I can't find my equilibrium

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I 'm just like you
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