Rehasher

I must be one of just a dozen voices To have had a single chance To make some better choices

I'm just like them
My promise was squandered
Spent my night and weeks alone
Prematurely plastered

I can't tell you I never saw this coming Feeling born against the grain A life full of just stress and strain

Seems every time
I keep myself from drowning
I feel the weight and pull on all the bags
I keep around me

Yeah, and it's ok and it's alright Living like a satellite Never letting out what's inside

I'm just a man and the best plan Is to avoid the wreck and I guess Be set for whatever happens next Expecting what we don't expect

I'm hanging on
To my initial preference
To stay away from the machine
Deny my dependence

It's so unclear what my future's holding What I believe seems obsolete Windows [?] are closing I'll celebrate the small victories of Favored posts and faded tees A roladex of memories

Yeah, and it's ok and it's alright Living like a parasite Never letting out what's inside

I'm just a man and the best plan Is to avoid the wreck and I guess Be set for whatever happens next Expecting what we don't expect

I'm proud to be
Part of a vast minority
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