## **The Screaming Jets**

Is there such a thing as senility Is it an old mind? Is it there all the time? Is there such a thing as the human race Brothers and sisters People say I live in a fantasy world I just do what I do, I don't like to be told Others stop and say my whole life is a dream But you don't understand so thats why You look at me and tell me what do you see? Why don't you let me be 'cause I'm not the only one? Look at me and tell me what do you see Why don't you set me free? Well, the cold hard facts of make believe I'm down on my knees and I'm begging please I reach this place and I'm off my face But no-one can tell me I know that I have to come back home 'Cause sometimes I don't like being alone Every now and then I need someone else I get tired of myself, so tired You look at me and tell me what do you see Why don't you let me be 'cause I'm not the only one? You look at me and tell me what do you see You gotta set me free You look at me and tell me what do you see Why don't you let me be, I'm not the only one? You look at me tell me what do you see? Why don't you set me free? Gotta break free You know what makes me sick? I see the nameless faces in empty places With the colorless skies above Feeling hungry and cold Why wasn't I told about all push and no shove? Don't tell what you want me to be, I'm not the only one I don't care what you see in me, I'm not the only one So don't tell me what you want me to be, I'm not the only one