

MY CONTRIBUTION TO SOCIETY

As I look at the clock, it's a quarter to four
I put on my uniform and head for the door
I stop by the bong and take a deep puff
Then I hit another cause one is not enough

Now I'm running and screaming down A1A
I pass the bus in the left hand lane
Shout at the tourists to get out of my way
This fucking job is driving me insane

My current speed is right at 83
Here goes my contribution to society
My current speed is right at 83
Here goes my contribution to society

Ever think that maybe I'm alive?
Then why the hell won't you just leave a five?
I'm your prostitute not your fucking slave
The difference is - prostitutes get paid

No, I don't want to serve you your big fried shrimp
I'm your waiter not your fucking gimp
Who the hell do you think you're whistling at?
Eat your clam strips - make you big and fat

What's your early big special, my forks got a spot
Where's my tartar sauce, my coffee's not hot
Can we get a booth, can we get more bread
How 'bout a nice fresh kick in the head

My dinner count is right at 63
That's my big contribution to society
My dinner count is right at 63
That's my big contribution to society

Ever think that maybe I'm alive?
Then why the hell won't you just leave a five?
I'm your prostitute not your fucking slave
The difference is - prostitutes get paid

I try to clock in but I can't find my time card
It was right here last night it shouldn't be that hard
Here it is on the floor all sticky and sour
I punch in so I can make two dollars an hour

I pick my section, I'm stuck in the back room
Ten sauce trays to fill, got to wash my shirt soon
First table of mine is anxious to meet me
Cause they're in a big rush and they want some sweet tea!

Next table of mine is down on vacation
They have come here from Georgia to see Disney's great nation
They've got plenty of money but they need it for later
So you know that their plan is to just stiff their waiter

Last table of the night comes in right at ten
They stay until midnight and leave five percent

My dinner count is right at 43
That's my big contribution to society
My dinner count is right at 43
That's my big contribution to society

Ever think that maybe I'm alive?
Then why the hell won't you just leave a five?
I'm your prostitute not your fucking slave
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MY COMPLACENCY

Sycophant kisses, unfulfilled wishes
Stacks of dirty dishes, a miss but no misses
As these shackles tighten tighter I'd like to be inside her
Like a lover not a fighter, once was I much brighter

But now I'm just a fraction of the man I used to be
Like a leaf upon a branch when I used to be the tree
So the spirits gave me life but nothing comes for free
And the only one to blame is my complacency

So I sit here with my pencil and slowly start to stencil
Each word upon this page to pacify my rage
When I was just a kid I thought that I would rid
The world of every evil, a champion of the people

Now I'm rich, just not alive, I guess I thought
That there'd be more than a nightly stop at the liquor store
So barkeep, pour a shot for me
And pour one more for complacency

My complacency and me
Exercise futility
So don't expect me to set you free
From your apathy

My complacency and me
Exercise futility
So don't expect me to set you free
From your apathy

Ashes on the finest floors
Wishes lost in the deepest drawers
I know somehow there's got to be more
Than sycophant kisses and unfulfilled wishes

Nobody ever misses the poorest of the poor
When it's time to meet your maker will money keep the score?
Cause hell is full of heroes who died with seven zeroes
Attached to their names like a two bit whore

My complacency and me
Exercise futility
So don't expect me to set you free
From your apathy

My complacency and me
Exercise futility
So don't expect me to set you free
From your apathy

And when you're overcome by the sadness of society
You can take comfort in complacency
And when you figure out foundation is a fallacy
You can take comfort in complacency

And when they proclaim their perfect life of piety
You can take comfort in complacency
And when you realize money won't set you free
At least you've got your complacency

LEAVE ALL THE WISHING TO YOU

I wish I could say your words don't affect me
I wish I could say the things that you do
Don't make me feel like a rose without petals
I wish that I could but that isn't true

I wish for a path that could lead me past it
I wish for a mantra to help me move on
I wish every day that I didn't feel like
Your valiant expendable passionate pawn

I wish for your kiss to be perfected passion
I wish for your touch to be subtle yet bold
I wish for your lips, a magnetic attraction
To mine as we find how to have and to hold

I wish when you see me inside you would tremble
And think to yourself of the last time we touched
I wish that the skin on your body would tingle
Where I touched you last for meaning so much

But my lamp isn't magic
And my Genie has retired
And these wishes are just not coming true
So I guess I'll have to leave all the wishing to you

Yes, my lamp isn't magic
And my Genie has retired
And these wishes are just not coming true
So I guess I'll have to leave all the wishing to you

THE LIGHT THAT MADE ME BLIND

A younger version of me
Who wasn't completely free
Invited me to see
A choice I did not make

And as I gazed intently
Where this choice of mine had sent me
I hungered for a way
To bring me back that day

So that I could choose again
Because in this choice of mine
I had left the light behind
The light that made me blind

To think that money matters
And as I walked away
The chains began to shatter

But that was long ago
So long ago as though
I didn't choose that choice

Now I'm driving this Rolls Royce
So accustomed to these chains
I only feel them when it rains
As the raindrops hit the pane

So I hang my head in shame
Oh, how wonder who's insane
Is it the beggar with his bane?
Or the top hat with his cane

If only I could choose again
Because in this choice of mine
I had left the light behind
The light that made me blind

To think that money matters
And as I walked away
These chains began to shatter

ROLL UP THE CLOUDS

I have dreams that range far away from this place
I have dreams that range far away from here
I have future plans to liberate the loveless
But for now I think I'll just have another beer

So share this drink with me, we'll talk about the Martians
And their philosophies... What's your deepest fear?
Face mortality while going through the motions
Leave a legacy or fade and disappear

And we'll roll up the clouds and use them as a pillow
We'll roll up the clouds and sleep upon the sky
We'll have a front row seat, to an exploding supernova
Enter my fantasy and I'll teach you how to fly

Do you remember me, we were lovers in a past life
Now won't you dance with me, let me get lost in your eyes
Your beauty's much too deep, to keep within a diamond
Do you dare to follow me, let me lead you to the light

Is it our destiny, to meet beside the ocean?
Our insanity to run naked in the night
Such a long, long journey keep searching for a soul mate
To come and set me free and make everything all right

And we'll roll up the clouds and use them as a pillow
We'll roll up the clouds and sleep upon the sky
We'll have a front row seat, to an exploding supernova
Enter my fantasy and I'll teach you how to fly

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THE OTHER SIDE OF TIME

Hypothetically speaking of course
Let's say I'm riding a magical horse
Through purple mountains majesty
Across the fruited plains
I come upon a rainbow marsh
With whites so white and shades so harsh

I drink the rooted rains
Looking to the east I see
Through tangled, mangled canopy
A stairway to the stars, so spiraled spindly
Green and gently I rise above the rust
I see so far, I see forever

I reach the top and pull the lever
And descend into the dungeon
These bars can't hold me, my mind - it molds me
And I'm outside looking in
I wonder, wonder cast asunder
My multitude of sins

And if you glance these green blue eyes
I'll make of you my friend, a hand to lend
That I could somehow simply send
Through purple mountains, fruited plains
A rainbow marsh with whites so white
And shades so harsh

Up the stairs and through the years
Until eternity's end
And there I'll stand with sword in hand
Prepared to meet my maker
And as I gaze into her eyes
I'll take her hand and take her...
To the other side of time

ORDINARY LIFE

You can ignore me but the more you do
The more I'll keep on getting up so it's understood
I've come a long way to tell the tale
For this life is truly meant for living, and not for rent or sale

The more I know the less I see
How logic shakes hands with reason while they disagree
Is this the path I chose or did it choose me?
I feel blinded by the obvious, so please help me be

Ordinary life - undisputed master of will
Herd us down the hill, spin us like a ball
Till we give in

The more I see the more I wish
There was more than what I care to see inside my dish
I wake at night and I can't fall asleep
So I carry on sleepwalking as I drag my feet

Ordinary life - undisputed master of will
Herd us down the hill, spin us like a ball
Till we give in

Ordinary life - it knows how to keep us at bay
Feed us just enough, spoil us just a bit
And tuck us in bed

FROM WHAT I KNOW

What I wanna know is how you manage
To carry on as if you're always right
Time and time again you have your baggage
Weighing heavily on someone's back

Do you ever think that you could break it?
Does it cross your mind that I could snap?
Or do you simply think that I will take it
Just as long as I do not fight back

From what I know this too won't stick against you
This much I know - I'll end up fully taking all the blame
I've seen it all - ugly scenes and nasty tantrums
I want it all to disappear fast and far away

What I want to do is to forget you
As if you were a sting I barely felt
And to exhale this smoke that nearly had me
And fill with oxygen my broken heart

I know this day will come as sure as daylight
I know it will reveal some sound insight
And I'll be sure to pray for your cold eyes
To open up at once and find your way

I know this day will come and sweep you off your rails
I know it well because I have been through it in my own way
You need to know that when it comes it will possess you
Until it ... and sets your spirit free

You know, you know it was wrong
To throw me into a dead whole
I know you know it too
Deep inside your bones

From what I know this too won't stick against you
This much I know - I'll end up fully taking all the blame
I've seen it all - ugly scenes and nasty tantrums
I want it all to disappear fast and far away

I know this day will come and sweep you off your rails
I know it well because I have been through it in my own way
You need to know that when it comes it will possess you
Until it shakes you up and sets your spirit free

GROW SO LARGE (I TOUCH THE SKY)

Conforming mobs of acronyms
That reign where I'm employed
Put on a show of decadence
That all the ants enjoyed

To this world I bid goodbye
It's time for me to go and fly
To the Earth I say hello
Teach me how to give and grow

Grow so large I touch the sky
An answer to the question why
Lies within those waves that sow
The peace that only then I know

The sunset winks at me and smiles
And points me toward the millionth mile
Now as I walk away I turn
And wonder if they'll ever learn

That slaves existed all the while
In mirrors where they checked their style
In me there's something else that yearns
To close the door cause courts adjourned

To find a place behind the ferns
To walk away and watch it burn
To find a place behind the ferns
To walk away and watch it burn

Grow so large I touch the sky
An answer to the question why
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MORNING BELLS

Everything gone
I'm feeling the blank dimension
That needs to be filled
With the choice of life that appeals to me

Singing a song
About my conciliation
With me in the past
And the brand new man that I want to be

I know that I can prove it again
I know that I can groove it again
I know that I can do it again
I know it
I know it
I know it

It's all I need to know
As I greet the dawn
I'm waking tall and strong

Yes, my heart's at ease
Having found the peace
I'm cured from all the wrong

I'm not alone
In sharing this new direction
As if I'm reborn
I engage in this, which belongs to me

Sensing the tone
Of newly revealed vibrations
Grateful and sound
I'm burgeoning like an almond tree

I know that I have found me again
I know that I have caught me again
I know that I have got me again
I know it
I know it
I know it

Can you feel my beat?
Running down the street

I'm flying like a kite

By the almond trees
Curving like the breeze
I'm soaring fast and high

Can you see me thrive?
Getting back to life
Set free from letting go

Swimming in the stream
Following my dream
As I did once long ago