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Eyedea "Birth of a fish..."

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Ha ha... ha ha... ha ha… it is kind of a funny story
He lives in a four by two glass box
It reminds me of my head
I wish my floor would have rocks,
But it's covered with puddles instead
If I could be him, life would be great
I could erase this permanent frown
I wouldn't even be held down by my own weight
I woke up walked to the tank to hear his thoughts on
yesterday

How was it? I asked

And after a tap on the glass

He looked my way, then gave me this depressed expression

Impressed, it's best just to say

Besides the tides and the grey skies, it was okay And I said Hey mister fish you get all that you wish You've got, nothin' to complain about while hangin' out in this bitch

Well he replied, While existence is bliss, there's so much that you miss

Besides get off the trip, happiness is just a myth.
I said Livin' in water is extremely more peaceful than
Life confined to a mind, blinded by the evil
And forced to see through these two peep holes
It seems I've redeemed freedom, not being limited by
walls but

That only means I qualify as ground for the sky when it falls

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But Mr. Fish just laughed as I went on and on and on So I interrupted his chuckle, puttin' up a middle finger And he boldly told me it's too bad I'm such a thinker So arrogantly I asked, How could someone think too much?

He added that insanity lingers and thoughts brought

me to the brink of such

He said, You live inside a head that reminds me of my glass box

And everyone's the same; all brains are contained by your reality framed

And chained, to with the rain, it's trained hard not to change

And once you see what I've explained you hit the jackpot

And at that very moment it was like my eyes really opened

The air that previously surrounded me was now an ocean

Still totally invisible except for minor pieces of debris Then Mr. Fish pushed up to the glass and he looked just like me

My whole world spun around, I didn't understand But I realized I was no longer a man

So I thought about what he said

And asked him what was going on

And he said, you didn't know it but you where the fish all along

He said, congratulations, you did it, you broke free You're just a fish like the rest of humanity Now it took me a long time to get adjusted to this tank But now I know what I am, and so to that man I give thanks

I've always lived inside this glass box that reminds him of his head

It just goes to show ya that your mind is your own monster

Reality's what you make it, if you take it away You're just a fish, like me, swimming in the powdered water

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