

Fleming And Jogn "Delusions Of Grandeur"

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When I was but a young child I heard voices from
inside
Tell me there's a reason you're here
So I just pretended and life was oh-so-splended
And I felt my time drawing near
For my purpose, mission, dream, ambition
All I could see
Tugging, pushing, nudging, pulling
Burning inside of me

In my delusions of grandeur
I can do what I want to do
Be what I want to be
Delusions of grandeur
Life is but a dream
No impossibility as far as I can see
No impossibility

Someday they'll want my diary, autograph, family
history
They'll follow me all over town
Well you can call it an illusion, trick, deception,
hallucination
But I'm perfectly sound
With my purpose, mission, dream, ambition
All I could see
Tugging, pushing, nudging, pulling
Burning inside of me

In my delusions of grandeur
I can do what I want to do
Be what I want to be
Delusions of grandeur
Life is but a dream
No impossibility as far as I can see
No impossibility

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