

## Jana Mashonee

### "Worthless Recluse"

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Worthless recluse  
Bang, pow, steel, muscle, k  
What worse, I'm alone  
Grown the bane of not being interested in the plate  
they passed to you  
All the pleasure spots in the city  
And if I walk in, my person screams  
I'm obviously out of place  
My shoes don't kick one over the other  
So much as they used to  
I'm here, God knows it  
But where are you  
The object of my satisfaction?  
But this solitude doesn't agree with anyone  
What's my name?  
Go, and be alone, and stop crying  
Well it's not any fun  
And I look at myself being busy  
And I know I'm putting something off  
What is it?  
I remember being alive  
In the cold northern cities  
I didn't need to think if I were interested  
Eight-thirty wasn't too late  
And I look at my lonely bed  
Where once in my life I shared it regular  
Ooooooh, the years, and the time  
These memories that keep me going  
From one activity to another  
Well I don't know which is the real life  
What I do actively  
Or when my thoughts are lost in time  
My new house, in elegant comfort, is one thing  
But being huddled in red, blue, and orange  
Cracks in the walls, wind whistling  
I'll not ever forget  
And your face behind the flowers  
Somehow branded to my half-life  
Which may take over yet  
Consciously I play the game of making money  
Back in my brain, is the cold northern cities

And the cold that makes me jump up and down  
I just can't seem to kill this pain today  
I can't afford to do me in  
And it makes me wonder whoever is happy in this world  
I can't see them, are they there?  
The supermarkets are always jam packed, the  
acceptable way  
I got a big frame, born with it, sure do need a side of  
beef  
42 heads of lettuce, 888 potatoes  
And all the apple pies my Mack truck can drive away  
with  
Cure all, better than a bandage  
Better than the blue  
Better even than TV  
Oh oh, here comes the pain  
Break out a barrel of cheese  
Yep, we got ours  
Ooh, coming on years since I met you  
Half the time I saw you  
Half the time one of your eyes looked past my shoulder  
What was there? Was it better than my eyes?  
When you let me see you  
Nothing looked better  
Even, unfortunate or not, me  
Maybe that's why now, I view myself in the dream  
And finding myself, and it hurts  
And the dream is more fun  
Anything beats the pain of being me and knowing I'm  
alone  
And putting off doing something, whatever it is  
I guess, something, like  
Living in northern city doorways  
Heading north, to the woods, to clean earth (?)  
Back where the police invite you to  
The back seat of their car, check you out  
Why can't I shave and do my part to build man's home?  
Where do you live, man? Do you really live here?  
Why does my dream keep forgetting that?  
Power, let's build power  
I guess it spreads the English language  
Communication, no more tribes with shrunken heads  
It's inevitable, it's my playground  
But I have to be serious  
Step into the car, mister. What are you?  
I'm a little boy, I don't wanna be big  
I'll act out my part, and lean on my half-life  
In times of trouble, or when it's just there  
What else can I do?  
Except be a man, and visit ice castle  
And live on rocks even if it is cement

And anything's better than all this dirt and grass  
So far from the woods, give me cement and wall to wall  
people  
Let me know where I am  
Or show me the way to the woods  
Wearing deerskin shoes, and carrying a club  
Or walking naked on top the snow, light as the air  
Black leather head to toe  
With some place to go.  
I wanna be where no time is the wrong time  
Where everything falls in place  
Like fiber-optics, ultrasonic waves, and control systems  
Control is the name of the game  
Lord God, let me get it down  
When I get it to a fine T, it's gone  
Let it build to perfection, and stay  
Oh well, take off  
Target eternal light, all systems go. Satisfaction  
Maybe then this worthless recluse can carry a torch  
Look, I'm a human  
But I'm something supernatural  
The dream gives light  
Listen all you dead and dying  
Don't be afraid  
If it hurts, let it die  
The Easter lily blooms  
Its smell surrounds the table  
An unforgettable presence, an ominous sight  
The purple foil covers the vase pot  
Casting reflections through the diffused light  
Such beauty and awesome fragrance  
Who ever thought they could remove this sanctuary  
I don't like fighting, especially when I'm fighting me  
I'm staying up late and I don't really know why  
I hope I can live till tomorrow and the next day without  
eating  
I'm fed up with eating for a while  
I know it, it's only weakness  
That binds me at the supermarket counter  
Trading green paper for something to do  
Blessed are the sociable, that say stupid things  
And get close to their neighbors  
It takes a worthless recluse to shrink from groups  
It takes a half-hearted chicken recluse  
To live among people  
The best of them disappear  
And that's what it's all about  
That's why I can't make it  
I'm not strong enough to disappear  
It takes a supernatural being to disappear  
I'm not that good

This human thing in me wants me to be a hero  
I want people to think I'm great  
I want people giving me so much money  
That I have an airplane, a boat and car and house  
that's everywhere  
And the network to support all this  
So where is it?  
Stuck in the dream, because I don't have the courage  
to disappear  
I know it's the only way to salvation, but  
The old nag human me still wants to play with money,  
people and things  
To make a name in the world  
Disappearing to God's eye  
And away from the eye of the world  
Is the big step  
Weaklings like me have to hang around, and play, and  
fudge, and delay  
For fear of the big step  
I'm just lucky I even know about it  
The only reason I do know  
Is I begged god to tell me about it  
On my knees, screaming with pain  
On the sixth floor, in New York City  
So I'm telling you about it  
Everyone doesn't have to live in northern doorways  
To take the big step  
Or go to the woods, or ice  
We all have our way to go, but everyone knows  
Now that I'm telling you  
That there is something to do  
A big step to take  
Into the eye of God  
Play human if you have to  
But at least know  
And don't kid yourself  
Behind that big piece of delicious poison  
All you dead and dying  
Disappear to your own eye  
So that you don't see yourself  
Live the half-life  
Step inside the dream

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