

## Plankeye "Open House"

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Days go by, turn into weeks  
I'm not a vagrant but I've really nothing to speak of...  
Life's puposes evading me  
Try oh though I might  
Can't keep 'em in my sight  
And now who's controlling me?  
If it's not me myself, it must be someone else you see  
Face down in a pool of my own sorrow  
Will it last or will it leave tomorrow?  
Broken man, He's got you on His mind  
All life's rewards are broken dreams

Someone forgot I guess  
Forgot to wake me up you see  
Are you surprised the world's not free?  
Now words are all you've got  
But words aren't good enough for me  
You've gotta move if you'll be free  
You gotta bow your head  
You gotta give it up  
Be free  
Face down in a pool of my own sorrow  
Will it last or will it leave tomorrow?  
Broken man, He's got you on His mind

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