

## Something Corporate "Ben Franklin's Kite"

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Give me an answer  
Why this cancer eats me away  
How this restlessness  
Could turn into a day.  
I fear what comes first  
The things that hide in the night  
But I'm quaking, and shaking  
Even now that it's light

And no I don't feel right  
I can see but I've lost my sight  
I'm high, so high  
Like Ben Franklin's Kite

And maybe you'll find me  
On another lonely street  
By the smell of summer,  
after she rains  
Maybe you'll loose me  
All together in her heat  
Let this humid air  
Take away my pain

And no I don't feel right

I can see but I've lost my sight  
'cause I'm high, so high  
Like Ben Franklin's Kite

Maybe you're weary  
You always stand so tall  
Maybe you, holier than thou  
Will make me crawl  
I don't claim to be better  
I don't think that you do  
But see I'm weak and incessinct  
My addictions the proof

And no I don't feel right  
I can see but I've lost my sight  
I'm high, so high  
Like Ben Franklin's Kite

And maybe I'm crazy  
But lightning might strike me tonight  
And Maybe I'm crazy  
But lightning might strike me tonight

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