

Kaizer**"More Common Than Smith"**

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Thought I knew my face in the glass
So sure of myself in the past
Had to change, had to think to belong
Misled about how to be strong

Always taking middle ground
Identity to be found

Some may say that I fit right in
But where are they coming from?
You could say I'm more common than Smith
But as rare as they come

Simple minded yet simply unique
Living in a dull world with mystique
Not elite, just apart from the rest
Just above but no need to contest

How could a name mean so much
when stereotypes are true?
Have no need to find yourself
Throw away a point of view

Some may say that I fit right in
But where are they coming from?
You could say I'm more common than Smith
But as rare as they come

Serves them right, as they stay in their world
With identical thoughts and minds
But how many times, do you see
One of a kind

Some may say that I fit right in
But where are they coming from?
You could say I'm more common than Smith
But as rare as they come

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