

## Off Topic

### "Another World"

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Jersey  
A twisted maze of interstates  
Highways, industry, farmland and tidal waves  
Halfway between New York and DC  
London and Cali  
I can see the Philly skyline  
On a clear night  
But I'd rather be on the beach in the moonlight  
Just like we used to back in the day  
Before I lost control of hands on the face  
Before you went away  
Where do all these cars come from?  
Where do all these people gotta get to?  
Why am I one?  
I've been branded  
It says so right across my chest  
And I'm stranded in an ocean of bodies with no life vest  
And concrete Timberlands  
Hindering every step  
Everybody's trying to get a rep  
Everybody wants to get their respect  
Like they're any different from the next man  
We're all mannequins, understand?  
I can't drive two blocks without seeing the cops  
I can't listen to a song and not hear about rocks  
I can't go to bar without seeing twenty classmates  
Trying to figure out why they took the time to graduate  
Developers are buying every orchard in the county  
To make quarter million dollar properties with no trees  
But they're convenient to the highways and the big city  
We're all guilty pilgrims robbing Indians  
Jersey

See life without you tears my fragile world apart  
I'm not too happy and I'm not too smart  
And if I was just a little better at either  
I'd put the pain relievers down and give the stimulants  
a breather  
But I'm neither  
Jug handles, traffic circles, and no left turns  
No license til you're seventeen

Walking to work  
I've got a green-eye perspective  
Of eclectic laborers  
Expecting pay dirt and move away from the neighbors  
The liquor stores all close at two  
Everybody's got it rough and take i

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