

# The Misfit's Song

Floater

So what's left to say?  
By now all words have been spoken  
What is there to do?  
Everything has already been done  
Who should I fight?  
Everyone's been defeated  
What should I sing?  
By now it's already been sung

Seems no matter how hard I try  
I can't belong  
These molds that I try to break, they are too strong  
Life cannot always be wine, women and song  
Seems no matter how hard I try I'm always wrong

Make your mistakes, but steer clear of the brakes  
Godspeed to another world  
A search on the wing is a dangerous thing  
If you shift your focus to another world

Take heed, watch what you seek  
Everything's here, in other words

Who should I love?  
Is there only one answer?  
Where is there to go, when we've been everywhere?  
Looking to get out, looking to get in and I'm caught between on  
e or the other  
Falling to pieces, all I believe in swirling down the drain

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