

On your free day  
All your friends have gone  
To find a change of pace again  
Leaving you alone  
To talk to your own face again  
So what else is new?  
There's nothing new to say nothing new to do  
But you're still breathing  
Just like always  
Can't manage to spend any time alone  
So you call someone  
You don't really want to see  
But they'll understand  
They'll just let you be the hollow man you are  
If you want to break  
On the freeway  
You are being driven  
To another place  
and as usual about half way there you don't want to go  
Anywhere anymore  
Just want to go home again  
On this free day  
Nothing could be better than oblivion  
Can i have it now  
Need to have now  
Let me have it now  
On your free day  
On this free day  
On this free day