

# Aardvark, Homeless

Silent rejection  
whenever you see my face  
but deep inside  
your glances burn  
liquid release  
is running down my throat  
deceitful warmth  
fulfills my bones  
No place to rest, no home to stay  
no life to live, no role to play  
the fear of living day by day  
No god exists that I can pray  
society that I obey  
the poison leads me to decay  
Forging my will  
to stand this test of time  
throughout the land  
search for my fate  
sometimes I feel  
ephemeral hope in me rising but  
expect my aim  
beyond the wall  
No place to rest, no home to stay  
no voice to hear, no word to say  
all colors fading into grey  
No god exists that I can pray  
I can't afford the price to pay  
my low existence goes its way  
Homeless  
homeless  
a destiny right between your eyes.