

263-1000  
Disillusioned

Disillusioned, that's a distant place to be  
Disconnected, between what I feel and what I see  
So frustrated, is this why I don't ever feel free  
I never feel free

Disillusioned, implies that there is an ideal  
But I know now, why my heart is made of steel  
There's a distance, 'twixt what is sweet and what is real  
What is real

Disillusioned, that's the cynics best repose  
Why we got there, no one really knows  
You can see it, in our scowl clearly shows  
Clearly shows

Disillusioned, I am ready to embark  
On a journey, seeking light inside the dark  
Open hearted, I can never miss the mark  
Miss the mark

Disillusioned, no acceptance or peace of mind  
Letting go, I can finally unwind  
In the empty, that's where I'm generous and kind  
I can be kind