

Brand New Man

Visions of fame and fortune
recognition of creation
reward
for art brought to the world
these are simply phantoms
the ghosts of lives never to be realized
these are merely memories that will
surely die
all of these pipe dreams
have passed me by

Still I'm a brand new man
brand new man
brand new man
I'm a brand new man

Accepting these illusions
as the magical delusions
of a life
that never will be real
freedom is the clear reflection
of all that we appear to be
life and breath
the blood we slowly bleed
the flame so fragile
will succumb to the breeze

Yet I'm a brand new man
brand new man
brand new man
I'm a brand new man

With nothing to lose
I finally understand
my being is a fire to be fanned
and I've awakened
to a new life plan

I'm a brand new man