

## Outside Yourself

Nine Days

You can't just come around here making wars without faces  
No identities left for mistaken  
You look just fit to be tied in your own vacation trying to make  
your presence stable  
Oh I've seen most of my friends makes themselves right and able  
In their own little world of a fairy tale  
They've got living room furniture, a crock-  
pot, you're tired you'd work the early shift early morning  
Soldiers falling I'm still standing  
One step to my own torn hatred  
You fall and you talk in your sleep  
Your only voices heard outside yourself  
Settle down because right now I can't help you  
It's turning me off all of this stolen pressure  
Well it's our fault but you don't really notice  
The Earth beneath you is open up to swallow  
You fall and you talk in your sleep  
Your only voices heard outside yourself  
I could just pace myself all night down my ladder  
With no rest room needing attention  
They found me outside your door lying over broken bottles  
Next to a technicolour yawn on the fourth step  
We're just two souls amongst spirits bad experience behind shadows  
What's left of what we were once a part of  
Right now you're but a fence man once was a bass man  
I could look to my right there you're standing  
Soldiers falling I'm still standing  
One step to my own torn hatred  
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Yourself