

## From the Outside

### All That Remains

As the days pass and replaced by memories  
What do you see?  
How could this be that I feel, that I feel nothing  
For what's made you the man that you see

What do you think when you look, when you look at me?  
Do the pictures make you believe?

From the outside, stand and judge like enemies  
Opened eyes see reality  
Trying all the while to knock me down this tragedy  
And the days turn to memories

I can't believe, how shallow and how dismissive  
When I look I know I see me  
No longer see what makes me, what makes me different  
When the difference is all we see

From the outside, stand and judge like enemies  
Opened eyes see reality  
Trying all the while to knock me down this tragedy  
And the days turn to memories

How could, how could this be that I feel nothing?  
How could, how could this be that I feel nothing?

I'm nothing, wasting but now I realize  
I can release this  
The truth is, the truth is when I let go  
I no longer face this

From the outside, stand and judge like enemies  
Opened eyes see reality  
Trying all the while to knock me down this tragedy  
And the days turn to memories