

## Left Outside Again

Crimpshrine

Walking in the shadows of  
The buildings in the city  
Through reflective windows I  
Can't see anybody.  
The businessmen wear sunglasses  
To cover up their eyes  
It seems like I'm the only face  
In a sea of suits and ties.  
Left outside again  
On the outside looking at the world  
Wondering "Where do I fit in?"  
Where do I fit in?  
Not in somebody else's ideas  
Of how I should live  
Not when I've got so much more to give.  
Everyone hurries to their destinations  
Making sure to show no sign  
Of emotions.  
Inside cars they relax in fake security  
They drive by  
And they don't have to deal with me.  
But now I've found comfort  
In my isolation  
Made the best out of a bad situation  
Found a few friends who feel  
The same way.  
We were outcasts in their world  
But we're building our own world today.