I know your name. I know the people out there feel the same. I know you're gone. I hope you got some friends to come along. I know you're out there. I know you're gone. You can't say that's fair. Can't you be wrong?. I feel ok. Sure, I know that's not what people say. Maybe they're wrong? Maybe you weren't on my side all along? I know you're out there. I know you're gone. You can't say that's fair. Can't you be wrong? I know you're out there. You're still a case, it's still the place. Weren't you invited? It's what you can't spare. Whatever's left, just hide the rest. And bring it right in. I know it's sick. I know you think again it's just a trick. Maybe I've changed. Just tell me was this all in vain? I know you're out there. I know that space is not a race. Weren't you invited? It's what you can't spare. Whatever's left, just hide the rest. And bring it right in. Maintained inside. I've lost my range. Feelin strange. Weren't you invited? Just never try. It's still the place. You're still the case. Now bring it right in.