

On the Outside

Further Seems Forever

You looking for answers
This path doesn't lead to answers
This path that you're chasing after
Give false and broken promises
Like a knife twists
His guts will soon fall motion
There's always trouble on the outside

If you're prepared you'll survive
On the outside

So many hands made for life work
So many eyes made for blind work
So many teeth made for fine work
Of these false and broken promises

You're looking for answers
You'll get what it's good and paid for
Just say when you need a bit more
There's always free for the broken in the back room
It's cut with a simple motive
There's always someone on the inside

So many hands made for life work
So many eyes made for blind work
So many lips make our lives worth
So many teeth made for fine work
Of these false and broken promises
Of these false and broken promises