

## Outside the Door

Jon Oliva's Pain

As I walk in the shadows of darkness  
Without a place to hide  
You know I can't help but look over my shoulder  
I'm waiting for the knife to arrive

And I know I might seem a little bit paranoid  
You know, it's just my way  
Sometimes I get the feeling I'm on borrowed time  
Anyway, that's what most of us say

Something's taking over me  
I don't know just what could it be  
Feels strange, like a kind of glow  
What it is I don't want to know

And in another life I swear I've heard it all before  
And in the dead of night  
It sits just outside the door

I believe that tonight I'll be wasted  
Can't stop me when I'm out on the town

You know, I wake dreaming about tomorrow  
And what it may all bring to light  
You know, I believe all men were created equal  
Red, yellow, black or white

Something's taking over me  
I don't know just what could it be  
Feels strange, like a kind of glow  
What it is I don't want to know

And in another life I swear I've heard it all before  
And in the dead of night  
It sits just outside the door

I believe that tonight I'll be wasted  
Can't stop me when I'm out on the town  
I can feel it, I can taste it  
Can't stop me when I'm out on the town