

## The Standard

Liquido

I don't belong here  
and you've said so  
no footprints in the haze  
you've heard me yellin?  
and you've walked on  
from that empty space  
remember that freakshow  
and it bored you  
charming  
with a dry eye on a lonely sunday  
isn't it standard now  
like a faint smile  
that, you say  
will never matter again  
I don't know why I can't get you off my mind  
and when he wrath comes  
like a bullet  
you better take off from herein  
so burn up your matches  
I'm your witness  
you say you wake up and take off and take off  
your synthesized game  
getting closer now  
I see your satellite approaches the earth  
isn't it standard  
you've come to be so blessed  
and you will never worry again...  
I don't know why I can't get you off my mind