

## In the Background

Mattafix

Yes I am the boy,  
Who once worshipped you.  
As you seemed to destroy the ground beneath you.  
No more am I,  
A part of the cyde,  
Or the boy who once worshipped you.

They don't know,  
Cause they don't know you like I do,  
You say you're back now and you,

You say you want me,  
I don't believe you.  
Cause I'm on track now.  
You're in the background.  
You say you want me,  
Do you really?  
I don't believe you,  
Nor do I need you,  
Cause you're in The Background.  
You're in The Background.

Yes I know you've travelled,  
Over seas and rivers.  
But you can not come back now for there are no bridges.  
There's a trail of sorrow,  
That you revealed to,  
The eyes of a boy,  
Who once worshipped you.