Mustard Plug

When I see you and I know you don't see me I try to imagine how it must be now to walk this world alone to walk this world alone to carry on and do it on your own

With everybody working and everybody trying with your hands in the air while their lying everybody's doing their best and realizing As we watch we see you falling further the world's in custody for your murder is there any hope for you is there anything we can do

I look to see
Is the world's catching up to me
Would someone give me something to help me to believe
That you won't be left alone
That you won't be left alone
To carry on and do it on your own

You're making moves
You're making plans
Progress is in you hands
It's not your fault that nobody understands
the pains you feel
They are for real
they slow you down
and re-appear
just as soon as you
walk away from here