

Outside Yourself

Nine Days

You can't just come around here making wars without faces
No identities left for mistaken
You look just fit to be tied in your own vacation trying to make
your presence stable
Oh I've seen most of my friends makes themselves right and able
In their own little world of a fairy tale
They've got living room furniture, a crock-
pot, you're tired you'd work the early shift early morning
Soldiers falling I'm still standing
One step to my own torn hatred
You fall and you talk in your sleep
Your only voices heard outside yourself
Settle down because right now I can't help you
It's turning me off all of this stolen pressure
Well it's our fault but you don't really notice
The Earth beneath you is open up to swallow
You fall and you talk in your sleep
Your only voices heard outside yourself
I could just pace myself all night down my ladder
With no rest room needing attention
They found me outside your door lying over broken bottles
Next to a technicolour yawn on the fourth step
We're just two souls amongst spirits bad experience behind shadows
What's left of what we were once a part of
Right now you're but a fence man once was a bass man
I could look to my right there you're standing
Soldiers falling I'm still standing
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