An afternoon walk through the park I keep to the shadows until it's dark

I am not educated nor free of sin I carry thoughts of giving in

There is a void surrounding me
No sound, and in the black I can not see
There is a chasm between you and me
You have no face, no body, no words to speak

There is a wickedness in me
I can't seem to make it go away
I am a spiritual leper but I can see
A flock of believers gone astray

There's eternal night in my gaze
I'm cast out and I am not like you
Find my way on through the haze
I'm liquefied in a strange brew

An early morn walk through the park I look to the sun when it is cold and stark

I blend with the crows of robot minds Never a leader, I am always behind

A voice through the rain tells me I'm here A glance from a veil brings me to tears A voice through the rain tells me I'm here A glance from a veil brings me to tears A voice through the rain tells me I'm here A glance from a veil brings me to tears

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