

## Peep Show

Sikth

An inquisitive mind  
Will always tune into the world beyond.  
Curiously you'll find yourself  
Observing it all with intrigue.  
So keep a close eye  
Such a detailed awareness  
Helps you to feel alive...

You're always watching,  
But it's only watching.

This voice so confident  
And proud of chanting opinions  
Stuck in his verbal crusade  
Ranting an invented position  
You're only ever a witness  
To what you want to see  
You're glorifying this misperception.

So in love with the sound of you own voice  
And why? You would talk for eternity  
The watcher runs  
With the circles of his debate  
And in the end, what's been achieved?

So fill your head  
With what you think you understand.

My ears grow tired  
Of listening to this constant recital  
Lend yourself only when it suits  
For this worthy cause, for this worthy cause  
Feed the elevation that you so desperately, so desperately...

In all these words in which you preach  
I would have thought you'd act.  
But you're sitting too comfortably  
In a land so distant  
Watching for entertainment...

And in this voice of confidence  
Too proud to admit flawed opinions  
Bound to his verbal crusade  
Preaching his invented position.  
These tones will always  
Deceive the unfamiliar  
Still glorifying your misperception.

So in love with the sound of you own voice  
And why? You would talk for eternity  
The watcher runs  
With the circles of his debate  
And in the end, what's been achieved?