Questions

Where do you go My medic Why does my soul Need cosmetics How can you move When you're so static Give me a clue And speak to me

What do you see When you are Looking at me Your silence is annoying me Give me a sign And speak to me

What do you know About the things I don't show About my alter ego It grows and grows

And one day It'll take over me And I'll be finally free And then I'll reach out for your hand To take me Out of this land I'll understand

Southpaw