

## The Man Who Wasn't There

### The Awakening

Burning silhouettes against the wall  
Fading cigarettes and empty halls  
Breaking like I have someone to blame  
But it's not me, oh it's not me here today

I was just a casualty of men  
I was on the line of my descent  
And I'm breaking like I have someone to blame  
But it's not me, it's not me here today

The sedatives are swollen in my throat  
The sedatives are swollen in my throat  
And I'm breaking like I have someone to blame  
But it's not me, it's not me  
And I'm down before they even call my name  
But it's not me, oh it's not me here today