Inside/Outside

The Suicide Machines

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Here we goWell, if you're fucked up on the inside
Then you're fucked up on the outside
And it doens't matter so you do it
Doesn't matter you think is true
Don't look for peace on the outside man
Just look for peace on the inside
Yeah, it doesn't matter what the others say
'Cause all those mouths get in the wayYou're just too hip, you're just too cool
But everybody knows that you're just a fucking fool
Enjoy the coo' 'til the day you die
'Cause you're still full of shit and you're turning 25, go
25, 25, 25Well, if you wanna know the answers
Then you've gotta ask the questions, Daddy
"Who am I?", "Who is she?"
Does it matter anyway?
Just look for love the outside, man
Just look for love the inside, yeah
It doesn't matter what the others say
'Cause shit gets in the wayYou can't love me, you can't love you
Where'd it all go wrong? I really wish I knew
Color's all the same through color blind eyes
And if you think you're so different
Then you're wasting your time, go
Your time, your time, your timeBlind, blind, blind, blind, blind
Yeah, we are all blindOh yeah

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