

From The Outside

All That Remains

As the days pass and replaced by memories
What do you seeHow could this be, that I feel, that I feel nothing
For what's made you the man that you seeWhat do you think, when you, when you look at me
Do the pictures make you believe?From the outside, stand and judge like enemies
Opened eyes, see reality
Trying all the while, to knock me down, this tragedy
And the days turn to memoriesI can't believe, how shallow and how dismissive
When I look, I know, I see me
No longer see what makes me, what makes me different
When the difference is all that we seeFrom the outside, stand and judge like enemies
Opened eyes, see reality
Trying all the while, to knock me down, this tragedy
And the days turn to memoriesHow could, how could this be, that I feel nothing
How could, how could this be, that I feel nothingI'm nothing, wasting, but now I realize I can release this
The truth is, the truth is, when I let go, I no longer face thisFrom the outside, stand and judge like enemies
Opened eyes, see reality
Trying all the while, to knock me down, this tragedy
And the days turn to memories

Songwriters

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