

The Freak Show

Antimatter

I should take what's left of this for myself
I've had the pieces stripped
By long hands feeding small minds
And I never thought that this could come back
I failed to do it right
And took long strides into the firing line
And the less I feel alive the less I feel alive
Who lifts the sin from the man?
From the corner of the ring we gave up

The optimist had died, leaving the black side to tow the line
Who is the sin from the man, who is the sin?
Looks like it's gonna be another one of those rainy days again
Another Face In A Window
They're all the same,
assimilated

And here am I born of a lost cause
The underdog, an alien in drag, dying
So who's to say there's any shame in
being alone when the dogs are outside
In packs of ten, their muzzles removed, biting
I tried to save my inner sanctum
While all around were still playing with fire
The fact remains
I've never been moved to sell myself
I don't want to be another face in a window
Seeing life through a screen, bathed in a warm glow
Fade like so

Songwriters

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