Peep Show

SikTh

An inquisitive mind will always tune
into the world beyond
Curiously you'll find yourself
Observing it all with intrigue
So keep a close eye
Such a detailed awareness
Helps you to feel alive...

You're always watching
But it's only watching

This voice so confident
And proud of chanting opinions
Stuck in his verbal crusade
Ranting an invented position
You're only ever a witness
To what you want to see
You're glorifying this misperception

So in love with the sound of your own voice
And why?
You would talk for eternity
The watcher runs
With the circles of his debate

And in the end
What's been achived

So fill your head with what you think you understand

My ears grow tired
Of listening to this constant recital
Lend yourself only when it suits
For this worthy cause
For this worthy cause
Feed the elevation that you so desperately
so desperately...

In all these words in which you preach
I would have thought you'd act

But you're sitting too comfortably
In a land so distant
Watching for entertainment...

And in this voice of confidence
Too proud to admit flawed opinions
Bound to his verbal crusade
Preaching his invented position
These tones will always
Deceive the unfamiliar
Still glorifying
Your misperception

So in love with the sound of your own voice
And why?
You would talk for eternity
The watcher runs
With the circles of his debate

And in the end
What's been achived

Lyrics submitted by marit.

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