

# 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 achieved

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 achieved

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Lyrics submitted by marit.

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