Standing on the white X

People
Act like I'm my own sequel
'Cause what could be equal
To the love of my first song
They tell ya
Nobody could come after you
With what you do, they say
They see no end

Back here, side of stage
Couldn't stay away
Locking up my heart in the cage
Nerves climb me every stair
Choking me to death
But I'm breathing through the smoke in the air

I'm higher, staring at the fire Escape, so much left to say I might take a flame Back in black again

So get lighting me up Standing on the white X Faces saying what's next Standing on the white X

Silence

The voice that upsets my balance, hmm
It keeps telling me give up
What's handed back to me
I judge
Myself for feeling way too much
I wear a sign saying, "Don't touch me"
Wear my skin for you to see

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Standing on the white X Standing Standing White X