Outsider

I'm silent

The Panic Channel

In the rolling wake Of lucky and adored Ugly A blur on the side So easily ignored Speechless In my screaming way They all laugh and smile Spotlights Give the loved a stage But only burn the shy I will always be the outsider Will I always walk the road alone? Disguised So the crowd can't see My strategies and plans The last Of the shopworn secrets No one understands I will always be the outsider Will I always walk the road alone? Will I always find it hard to Make this world of lies My own I'd give it all All to find my way Inside you I can't fake myself round To fit the hole That hides in you Looking at me I know just what you'd say If you cared I will always be the outsider Will I always walk the road alone? Will I always find it hard to So hard to Make this World of lies My own