

# Mr. White

Antimatter

I'm supposed to talk to you  
don't even know where to start  
don't want to stand with the setting sun  
Tell me does it really show?

I'll promise you anything  
Place your hand over your heart  
don't want to fool myself anymore  
Think nobody else will ever know

Mr. White up all night  
Hiding in my room  
Mr. White so uptight  
Black shapes of doom

Could never show you how I feel  
Even so I didn't care  
it's only that inside  
I'm so tired  
So tired of being all alone

Now the hours are breathing  
Gone like tears in yesterday's rain  
I remember voices telling me  
Secrets of mind-changing reality

Mr. White up all night  
Hiding in my room  
Mr. White so uptight  
Black shapes of doom

Mr. White up all night  
Always likes to sing  
Mr. White so uptight  
Even knows my name