

Have I Been Here Before

Eric Martin

Can a soul shed a skin?
Fade to black is this where I come in?
Take a breath, begin again
What a crooked little mile it's been

Wipe the words from my mouth
It's a bitter taste that I can't spit out
Pick a face in the crowd
Like a rat on a wheel going
round and round and round

How I can be sure that I see what I see?
Everything you say seems so familiar to me
I don't recognize the strange name on the door

Have I been here before?
Have I been here before?
Have I been here before?
Have I been here before?

There's a room in my mind
For all the ghost I left behind
What's my part in the grand design?
Will I keep coming back
till I get it right some time?

How can I be sure that I see what I see?
Everything you say seems so familiar to me
I don't recognize the strange name on the door

Have I been here before?
Have I been here before?
Have I been here before?
Have I been here?

Loving, crying, living, dying,
trying to get out of here
Nothing changes, still the same,
endless as it's always been

How can I be sure that I see what I see?
Everything you say seems so familiar to me
Everywhere I run there's a curse on us all
Chasing my tail, climbing the walls
I don't recognize my own name on the door

Have I been here before?
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Have I been here before?