Screen Man

Swiftly losing patience can't decide a move pick from the bottom or the left side I wanna win tonight I blink my eyes real quick-like wash away the haze while I'm blinking quickly I see the man on screen

He's riding on the phase bar he thinks I do not see he's an elevator passenger bored as he can be

He's the man who lives next door he's come here to frighten me he takes out his saxophone plays those lonely hidden notes

Can't speak about this to anyone this man's eyes are serious he's the man in my screen I can not let him frighten me Failure