Every morning when the people are out And I'm free move around on my own I look into the sun and I see a reflection Of a sad and lonely shrivelled man That's me, that's me And I know it's how I'm always gonna be

Nothing to do, nothing to say Nothing to hope, and nothing to pray

I can see, I can feel
I've forgotten what I'm meant to be
Won't come back, not if I try

They told me things about me that I didn't know But I could tell they've told me lies
And it really goes to show
That everyone was wrong
And they don't understand my ways
But it's not me that's going wrong, it's them

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Shrivelled old man
Who hides from a world
He's never seen the light
That can set him free
His vicious life
Is such a shame
I wanna find out who's to blame

And that's me, oh that's me, aaoh Set me free