

# Freak

James LaBrie

You see it - I'm in it  
One man freak show

Walk by me - Excite me  
Moving real slow

Can't accept it, a comical parade  
Can't accept it, part of the charade

Just hangin' by a thin thread  
On borrowed time, think you've got it  
The same habits, sure you won't mind

Can't accept it, a comical parade  
Can't accept it, part of the charade

You think I don't know  
What you're thinking  
With my outreached hand  
Yeah you think  
You're the better man  
The look in your eyes  
What do you care  
Look at all us freaks  
Cluttering your city streets

You don't know me  
Nor my history  
What brought me here  
Walk right past me  
And avoid me  
Drag I'm even there

Can't accept it, it doesn't have to be  
Can't accept it, don't want your sympathy

Was tired  
Of the fast pace  
The direction  
Then I landed  
Right on my face  
Poor perception

Can't accept it, the comical charade  
Can't accept it, badly written play

You think I don't know  
What you're thinking  
Yeah I might look weak  
But I'm right where I wanna be  
Got my piece of the wall  
Got my corner  
I don't want bi nire  
I'm right where I wanna be

Can't accept this  
Your comical parade

Can't accept this  
Oh the sweet charade

I know you are thinking  
The same thing  
Waking everyday  
Know the character you play  
I left mine  
With complete abandon  
Don't regret it none  
Left my wife  
Daughter and my Son

You think I don't know  
What you're thinking  
With my outreached hands  
Do away  
With this retched man  
The look in your eyes  
What do you care  
Look at all us freaks  
Cluttering  
Your city streets