Scared to be alone
Frightened of the dark
Everything's too much
For a boy out of touch with his feelings

I must be to blame
I must be at fault
I believe I'm never good enough
To shine a light that lingers

I have witnessed starbursts in your coal black eyes
I am what I try to deny
I have seen the serpent coiling set to strike
And love is the usual disguise

Pleased to meet you Where you from And what's your name?

Never came alive Never cut the cord Nothing is too much for a boy out of touch With his feelings

Worshipping the moonshine Skinning up the grapevine I don't have a plan where I'm going I just follow my fingers

I will be the burning man

To grace these times

I am what I try to deny

I reflect the same eyes looking back at me

And love is the only reply

Pleased to meet you Where you from and what's your name

We're more than enough Dead Ringers

Pleased to meet you Where you from And what's your name ? What's your name ?