

## D.I.A.L.O.

John Vanderslice

the longer I'm out here  
the more I forget who I was  
the people I've hooked up with  
they only care about what I become  
I become

forget about my home  
forget about the D.I.A.L.O.  
I'll make it on my own  
forget about my home

the more I disappear  
the bigger these people loom  
the ones I've hooked up with  
they're not the right kind of friends I fear  
I fear

forget about my home  
forget about the D.I.A.L.O.  
I'll make it on my own  
forget about my home