

The Outsider

Psyche

One time I saw what I wasn't meant to see
He said, "They're always waiting Underneath"
His fear is what keeps him alive
My mind is darker than the night
Darker than the night

When I'm in a familiar room
I am the outsider
I know you don't understand
I am going farther
Away

My time is not the clock on the wall
I share, with the decline and fall
One sight will shape the face of rage
Inside, I am waiting inside

When I'm in a familiar room
I am the outsider
I know you don't understand
I am going farther
Away