

Hiding Out

Spock's Beard

Staring into the black, it's all I see
Holed up in this shroud of obscurity
Inhabiting nothing or it's inhabiting me
It's the ultimate anonymity

I set it in motion, I set it right
I said what I said then I said goodnight
Now my clock's set forward and I can't set it back
And I'm set in cement staring into the black

Cover of night is blinding
But so is the light, I'm finding
A taste I no longer savor
Don't need to find your favor

I need you now to come and find me
I'm hiding out in a den of thieves
Have mercy now, don't crucify me
I'm hiding out

Lost in the garden, I took from the tree
Ate it down to the core, now I'm looking for leaves
I duck behind bushes, hide my face in my hands
And if that doesn't work, I'll put my head in the sand

This garden it feels like a graveyard
I'm flying beneath your radar
Can't understand my behavior
Can't seem to find your favor

I need you now to come and find me
I'm hiding out in a den of thieves
Be sovereign now, don't crucify me
I'm hiding out