

## Pariah

Steven Wilson

I'm tired of weakness, tired of my feet of clay  
I'm tired of days to come, I'm tired of yesterday  
And all the worn out things that I ever said  
Now it's much too late, the words stay in my head

So the day will begin again  
Take comfort from me, it's up to you now  
You're still here, and you'll dig in again  
That's comfort to you, it's up to you now

So Pariah, you'll begin again  
Take comfort from me  
And I will take comfort from you

I'm tired of Facebook, tired of my failing health  
I'm tired of everyone and that includes myself  
Well being alone now it doesn't bother me  
But not knowing if you are, well that's been hell you see

So the day will begin again  
Take comfort from me, it's up to you now  
You're still here, and you'll dig in again  
That's comfort to you, it's up to you now

So Pariah, you'll begin again  
Take comfort from me  
It will take time

Don't you worry, don't worry about a thing  
'Cause nothing really dies, nothing really ends