

Alien

The Funeral Portrait

Am I upside down
Can I really be that confused
I wonder which world is true
Is it in my head
Or does everyone feel it too
I wonder which world is true

Are you listening
To the static inside of you
Or am I just out of tune
They say to be myself now
But they really don't want me, to
They'd rather me be like you

Because I'm outside always looking in
This world, I just don't fit in
I'm an alien, an alien
Where do I belong
I'm lost in oblivion, so tired, barely hanging on
I'm an alien, an alien
Where do I belong
Where do I belong
This is not my home
Where do I belong
Because I feel like an alien

It's a crowded room
So maybe I'll just disappear, disappear
And If I die tonight
Will anybody know I was here
Or am I just weird

Because I'm outside always looking in
This world, I just don't fit in
I'm an alien, an alien
Where do I belong
I'm lost in oblivion, so tired, barely hanging on
I'm an alien, an alien
Where do I belong
Where do I belong
This is not my home
Where do I belong
Because I feel like an alien

Is anybody listening
Am I really that different
Tell me, where do I fit in

Outside always looking in this world I just don't fit in
I'm an alien an alien
Where do I belong
I'm lost in oblivion, so tired, barely hanging on
I'm an alien I'm an alien
Where do I belong
Where do I belong
This is not my home
Where do I belong

Because I feel like an alien