

# Alien

## The Movement

It seems this world is not for me  
When the cold wind blows and I hear the scratching of the leaves as they rustle  
They say it's not easy  
So evident in the city  
Man I just can't used to the hustle and bustle

The stars wait for me in the night sky  
I hear them sing their siren song  
And I don't have to ask why  
I don't feel that I belong  
Cause I tried to run and I tried to hide  
But I cannot control what I feel inside  
Don't feel human or even animalian  
God damn, I must be an alien

It seems that earth is not for me  
When the snow falls down  
And I hear the silence of the night wrap around me  
They say it don't come cheap  
But I would give anything to get back to the place where my mom  
must have found me

The stars wait for me in the night sky  
I hear them sing their siren song  
And I don't have to ask why  
I don't feel that I belong  
Cause I tried to run and I tried to hide  
But I cannot control what I feel inside  
Don't feel human or even animalian  
God damn, I must be an alien