

# Shadow Self

Throw The Fight

Bad connection  
I hear static when you speak  
Point all the fingers you want  
Drugs spill on the canvas  
Role model kingdom is where you sleep  
Sorry, sad excuse for you and me

The sky opens and the clouds turn gray  
All the walls come down  
Over me, over me  
My shadow self is all I see  
Walls come down  
Over me, over me

A perfect stranger  
Completely innocent and discrete  
Warning signs hiding inside  
Secrets kept locked in a black box  
Nightwatch looks on as you run  
Burning down everything you place your hand on

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