

# Outsider

Xenia

(Who's a creep?  
Who are they talking about?)

Dress up, make up  
No one could love you like me  
Shoes on, hair done  
Think anyone would notice me  
Don't look into their eyes  
Just blend right in  
Till someone sets you free, oh

But doctor, doctor, what's wrong with me?  
I cut myself, I don't even bleed

(All alone, weren't you?  
The way you always are  
What makes you the outsider?  
The outsider, the outsider, the outsider  
Is there something the matter with you?)

Ice, ice, ice in my lung  
Nowhere to go and nowhere to run  
Eyes in their sockets and still they don't see  
But could anyone love a monster like me?

Head down, so heartless  
I keep it buried underneath  
All of my crookedness  
But will the voices ever leave?

What can I say, what can I do  
With this human plague inside? It's true  
Gnawing and digging up something to feed  
My dark, dark, dark, dark and deep

(All alone, weren't you?)  
Dark, dark, dark  
(The way you always are)  
Dark and deep, deep  
(What makes you the outsider?  
The outsider, the outsider, the outsider)  
My dark, dark, dark  
(Is there something the matter with you?)

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But will the voices ever leave?)