

# Blaze, The Hunger

I am on the outside always looking in  
Living alongside your world never within  
Some times there are moments when I think I am involved  
But I never seem to stay, don't seem to fit  
I just don't belong  
I live at right angles to the people that I meet  
Because I am never still, not my soul and not my feet  
I could walk a thousand miles, and ride a thousand more  
My life seems worthless, just like footprints on the shore  
Living on the outside, the emptiness I feel  
Living on the outside, ruled by the hunger  
From the first taste of this altered truth  
I knew I could not live the way that others do  
Nothing can seem to fill the emptiness inside  
So still I search, never ever wait for the time or the tide  
Living on the outside, the emptiness I feel  
Living on the outside, a wound that cannot heal  
Living on the outside, the emptiness I feel  
Living on the outside, ruled by the hunger  
All of the blood, all of the wine  
Will become the same in time  
Nothing can seem to fill the emptiness inside  
So still I search, never wait for the time or the tide  
I am on the outside, always looking in  
Living alongside your world, never within