

# Riverside, The Depth Of Self-Delusion

I could be foreign forever to your otherland  
I could be foreign forevermore to your promiseland  
One life was great, but another?  
No, I don't want to live on the edge  
I won't follow you  
I found my own  
I will stay  
I could be foreign forever to your hastenland  
I could be foreign forevermore to your neverland  
One little brick, then another,  
And I will build that wall anyway  
You can find me there,  
Rested and calm, without mask  
This is where I will stay

Look around where we are who we are  
What we always want  
Twenty-four, seven, three sixty-five  
Sometimes little more  
I was chasing your shadow,  
Not knowing I'd become your slave

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I will stay  
I could stay forevermore

I've said a farewell to never-ending smiles  
I did not look good in red  
From my place I can finally see  
How much of this shade I called myself was me,  
And what was left behind

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