

Samiam, You Looking At Me

You've got it all between your fingers.
What you want you just can't grab.
You want it, all...What you want you just can't have.
Sand sifts through, with my disgust.
And with my sympathy, chains lay in rust.
You want someone to hold you together.
But you're way too "strong", you're way too proud.
You want someone to be around.
What you want, you need gone.
It's old, it's dirty, it's cold outside,
it's lonely, it's ugly, it's all around.