

The Classic Crime, We All Look Elsewhere

Lost sense of direction: nobody knows my name
Confidence: correction
I don't know how to play that game
A straight line is quicker
A straight line would make me fast
I've burned my nose enough to know that straight lines never last

Swallow your soul
And drink from this life
As you choke on your pride
We all look elsewhere
We all look elsewhere

It's safer inside doors, nobody has to flee
A broken vessel passed the rocks and out to sea
Waiting, wanting, mad with purpose
Now we come to talk to one who has the answer to how

Swallow your soul
And drink from this life
As you choke on your pride

Don't waste your time if you've got it
The tides are turning now
You are not alone
They gave you their worst and you bought it
The lie has been exposed
You are not alone

Like winter that comes quick in early September
The rain clouds that washed me are what I remember
The stones that I threw piled high like a mountain
Which I had to climb before I reached the fountain
If life is a riddle then riddle me this
The blood tasted sweet as it passed by my lips

Don't, don't waste your time
Don't, don't waste your time
Don't waste your time
Don't waste your time if you've got it
The tides are turning now
You are not alone
Liar, liar
They gave you their worst and you bought it
The lie has been exposed
You are not alone