

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