

# The Panic Channel, Outsider

I'm silent  
in the rolling wake  
of lucky and adored  
ugly  
a blur on the side  
so easily ignored

speechless  
in my screaming way  
they all laugh and smile  
spotlights  
give the loved a stage  
but only burn the shy

I will always be the outsider  
will I always walk the road alone?

disguised  
so the crowd can't see  
my strategies and plans  
the last  
of the shopworn secrets  
no one understands

I will always be the outsider  
will I always walk the road alone?  
will I always find it hard to  
make this world of lies  
my own

I'd give it all  
all to find my way  
inside you  
I can't fake myself round  
to fit the hole  
that hides in you  
looking at me  
I know just what you'd say  
if you cared

I will always be the outsider  
will I always walk the road alone?  
will I always find it hard to  
so hard to  
make this  
world of lies  
my own