

# Abney Park, No Life

I do not belong in this life  
I do not belong in this house  
I do not belong in this job  
I do not belong in this world  
I do not belong in this life  
I do not belong in this house  
I do not belong in this job  
I do not belong in this world  
I feel engulfed in fire  
The world holds too much pain  
And if for nothing I seem to tire  
The devil still holds his claim  
I do not belong in this life  
I do not belong in this house  
I do not belong in this job  
I do not belong in this world  
I do not belong in this life  
I do not belong in this house  
I do not belong in this job  
I do not belong in this world  
If fuel is stacking higher  
My place holds too much shame  
And if for nothing I seem to tire  
The devil still holds his claim  
I, I, I do not belong  
I do not belong in this life  
I do not belong in this house  
I do not belong in this job  
I do not belong in this world  
I do not belong in this life  
I do not belong in this house  
I do not belong in this job  
I do not belong in this world  
I, I, I do not belong