Liquido, The standard

I dont belong here and youve said so no footprints in the haze youve heard me yellin and youve walked on from that empty space remember that freakshow and it bored you charming with a dry eye on a lonely sunday isnt it standard now like a faint smile that, you say will never matter again i dont know why i cant get you off my mind and when he wrath comes like a bullet you better take off from herein so burn up your matches im your witness you say you wake up and take off and take off your synthesized game getting closer now i see your satellite approaches the earth isnt it standard youve come to be so blessed and you will never worry again... i dont know why i cant get you off my mind