Mudvayne, Small Silhouette

Looking

Can't seem to get away

No one knows

No one except for me

Paranoid

I can't stop looking over my shoulder

Stalking me, chasing me

Am I lost inside a dream

Life consumed with fear

Small silhouettes approaching

Chasing through this mystery

Listening

The deafening noise of silence

No ones there

Always just the two of me

Turning

I can't stand with my back towards the door

Halting me, following

Lost in my own memory

Life consumed with fear

Small silhouettes approaching

Chasing through this mystery

Shadow is drawing near

Am I being taught a lesson?

By my own lifes history

Feel us watching

Voices are speaking to me

Pictures following

And they sit there pointing

I can't see, I can't fight, I can't leave, it wont die

Its become part of me

I can't run, I can't hide, I can't run, it wont die

Its always been a part of my life

Guilt is digging deeper

Guilt is stretching deeper inside

Guilt is stabbing downward

Guilt inside is killing me

Life consumed with fear

Small silhouettes approaching

Chasing through this mystery

Shadow is drawing near

Am I being taught a lesson...