

# Mustard Plug, Away From Here

When I see you  
and I know you don't see me  
I try to imagine how it must be now  
to walk this world alone  
to walk this world alone  
to carry on and do it on your own

With everybody working and everybody trying  
with your hands in the air while their lying  
everybody's doing their best and realizing  
As we watch we see you falling further  
the world's in custody for your murder  
is there any hope for you  
is there anything we can do

I look to see  
Is the world's catching up to me  
Would someone give me something to help me to believe  
That you won't be left alone  
That you won't be left alone  
To carry on and do it on your own

You're making moves  
You're making plans  
Progress is in you hands  
It's not your fault that nobody understands  
the pains you feel  
They are for real  
they slow you down  
and re-appear  
just as soon as you  
walk away from here