

Neurotica, If

Need someone to watch you Need someone to cleanse your guilty soul Need no spy
in the skylight Just the presence between me and Goball What would you believe
in If the world religion was gone All eyes are deceiving Confessions turning
his eyes away Just words versus meaning Just frightened by how they see the end
If you got to believe in something You've gotta believe in yourself My side of
the fence may seem empty But the weeds on your side grow so high You'll never
see All differences gleaming All treasures are stored inside your shell