

# Omnisoul, You Say

Oh, what did I do?  
Everybody's out to get me.  
Is it all in my mind?  
Oh, what can I say?  
Am I that cruel?  
Was I that wrong?  
I need you on my side  
Side,  
My side.

And you say:  
'What's this paranoid condition?  
Don't you know the human way?'  
You say:  
'Sin is based on recognition.  
Heaven's only so far away,  
And you make me feel ok.'

Oh, I feel so sick.  
Was I that wrong when I told you  
Our all I ever had.  
Oh, life's a big trick,  
And I feel like I'm the punch line.  
I need you on my side  
Side,  
My side.

And you say...

And, like a child, I'm lost but I'm,  
I'm in your hands;  
And like a child I'm lost,  
Again.

And you say...