

# Queensryche, I Am I

Beating with life you promised life,  
security, happiness.  
Unfortunate son cornered,  
cowering in the pit of  
circling panes of glass that  
surround and reveal the ever present "It";.

"It" is my move, my every look,  
interpreting gestures,  
informing other  
what's undercover and  
lurking beneath my mask  
of this year's featured model.  
Is this too much?  
Close your eyes.  
Care to look inside? I am !

What may appear  
might easily be explained,  
but given the situation  
of info saturation,  
what you feel can never go away.

Steering perception? I am!  
Inviting contradiction? I am!  
It's my insistence  
you keep your distance  
from the glare behind my stare.  
So this is the way  
the game is played.  
You can leave now...  
but I think you'll stay. I am !