

Queensryche, I Am I

Beating with life you promised life,
security, happiness.
Unfortunate son cornered,
covering 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 !