

# Saga, Scratching The Surface

So you won't tell me where you have been up to now  
I don't know they have seen you come and go  
(Oh) You are well on your way but never leaving the chair  
Playing scenes on TV screens  
Watching widely to glimpse the full view  
While the hours have their hands all over you  
You say that you see me, well I see you too  
I look behind, what do you find, all but an empty room  
Scratching the surface and you can't get away  
You've travelled far and so far you have nothing to say  
Chorus  
Scratching the surface  
You better come up for air  
A new experience to get you there  
Scratching the surface  
You better come up for air  
Strapped to the media, a machine for fear  
You're onto something then it slips right away  
It's in your hand, follow through right in front of you  
You say that you hear me, well I hear you too  
My secret is no secret outside of the tube  
So you won't tell me, what you've done up to you  
You're watching me, I'm watching you decide  
(Oh) Scratching the surface, you can't get away  
You tried so hard, and so far you have nothing to say