

St. Thomas, Cornerman

I am the cornerman, alone as I dress up
I stand here everyday, your rejections made me stop
I won't do anything to feel your wheel
I won't do anything to feel your wheel

I am the happiest, made a palace of his dreams
And when I stand right here it's not at all what it seems
You see this thing that I got here
You see this thing that I got here

I am the consequence that you want to seal
You know who I am, who you want to steal
I am the consequence that you want to seal
You know who I am

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