

# The Fixx, Anyone Else

Lack of words, lack of reach  
We're in to weapons when the powerless speak  
It's a small game, with a big deduction

A fools parade, over the blown, when will we know?  
That we should seek what we've sown  
Is what we'll reap

Open doors, random keys  
When we find ourselves, where shall we be?  
Devil knowledge, headless state  
Taking on, as we debate

When will know what we should see?  
For what we've sown, you know you'll reap

Running mind, howling banshee  
No more a fugitive than you or I  
The jealous cursed, crashed and burned  
Beyond a countable way to die

When will know what we should see?  
To what we saw, you know we'll read  
When will know what we have lost  
For what we've seen, its final cost

I can only be myself  
I can't be anyone else but me  
Please don't need anyone else  
Please don't be anyone else  
You can't be

When will we know, what we have caused  
The new chance rain, is it already lost?  
When will we know?  
I can only be myself  
I can't be anyone else but me  
When will we know?  
I can only be myself  
I can't be anyone else but me  
Anyone else  
When will we know?