

Left Outside Again

Crimpshrine

Walking in the shadows of
The buildings in the city
Through reflective windows I
Can't see anybody.
The businessmen wear sunglasses
To cover up their eyes
It seems like I'm the only face
In a sea of suits and ties.
Left outside again
On the outside looking at the world
Wondering "Where do I fit in?"
Where do I fit in?
Not in somebody else's ideas
Of how I should live
Not when I've got so much more to give.
Everyone hurries to their destinations
Making sure to show no sign
Of emotions.
Inside cars they relax in fake security
They drive by
And they don't have to deal with me.
But now I've found comfort
In my isolation
Made the best out of a bad situation
Found a few friends who feel
The same way.
We were outcasts in their world
But we're building our own world today.