

It's hard enough to know,
Where you're really supposed to go,
When you're looking for a friendly face,
Book a ticket to another place.
You move your lips to speak,
But they look at you like you're a freak.
It's a struggle just to stay alive,
Journals burning in a burning fire.

Everyone stares, but nobody ever sees you.
You go searching everywhere,
But the feeling never leaves you.

And you can't always want what you get,
When you're looking for love,
In a cafe on the internet.
You want somewhere to hide,
Where everyone can find you.
You join hands with the world and say,
"I just want my space."

Some people say the future's past,
We're going down in an electro-blast.
There are plenty other acts like you,
Tube is full of them and they can see right through you.
It's a big bad world out there,
Everybody looking for a GIF to share.
And you're crying out to find your friends,
Turn around and they are gone again.

Everyone stares, but nobody ever sees you.
Try to vanish in thin air,
But the feeling, it never leaves you.

I just want to go where nobody knows my name,
And no one notices or cares whether I came.
I just want my friends altogether in one place.
I just want control over the way they see my face.
I just want to friend the entire human race.
I just want my space.