

# 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

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