

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?