

Abney Park, No Life

I do not belong in this life
I do not belong in this house
I do not belong in this job
I do not belong in this world
I do not belong in this life
I do not belong in this house
I do not belong in this job
I do not belong in this world
I feel engulfed in fire
The world holds too much pain
And if for nothing I seem to tire
The devil still holds his claim
I do not belong in this life
I do not belong in this house
I do not belong in this job
I do not belong in this world
I do not belong in this life
I do not belong in this house
I do not belong in this job
I do not belong in this world
If fuel is stacking higher
My place holds too much shame
And if for nothing I seem to tire
The devil still holds his claim
I, I, I do not belong
I do not belong in this life
I do not belong in this house
I do not belong in this job
I do not belong in this world
I do not belong in this life
I do not belong in this house
I do not belong in this job
I do not belong in this world
I, I, I do not belong