

# Rocky Votolato, Alabaster

on the outside looking in  
i've never been able to crack the code  
to break the secret spell  
that would open up the door and let me in  
to everything I've been looking for so hard I've never seen  
but I feel my strength returning tonight  
its flowing from the purest well to ever give water  
It spills out into an ocean where the sharks are circling  
a carnival of counterfeits has no room for something real

arrogance and ego wrapped around every word  
shouted from the pulpit as a judgment to control  
these were my roots my seed was thrown in shallow soil  
I grew into the thorn bushes to be scorched by the sun  
but I feel the gravel move beneath my feet  
the smell of the gasoline mixed in with the trees  
when my faith is strong I know my strength  
the threats will be screamed when the vultures fell threatened

so I'll open up the door and let you in  
I want to break the alabaster smell the sweet perfume  
and when the bottle is broken I'll have nothing left to give  
I'll know I'll already have everything worth having  
but I feel my strength returning tonight  
its flowing from the purest well to ever give water  
it spills out into and ocean where the sharks are circling  
a carnival of counterfeits want to crucify something real