

Hine Rupert

"The Outsider"

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I hear them talking through walls

This one way mirror won't show their faces at all

Voices like my conscience shadowed inside a false
reply

The young one won't relent, the other has a heart of
stone

So to the spider the web is home

Now the fly lands

The fly must stay

I am the outsider

A night-watchman with no eyes

I am the outsider - about to break inside

I hear them talking through walls

Two brutal men who defy all danger one falls

Places dates then urgent footsteps fade down the hall
unchased

In silence now I'm caught awake, at last he is alone

So to the spider the web is home

In the wrong hands

His wings were torn

I am the outsider

A night-watchman with no eyes

I am the outsider - too late to break inside

The Yugoslavian: Braco

(Orchestral & choral arrangement written & played by
Rupert on the

'New England Digital' Synclavier II Computer
Synthesizer, P.P.G. Wave 2

Digital Synthesizer and, of course, the Mini-Moog

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