

## **Over The Rhine "Within Without"**

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Is it because I cannot see you?  
That you feel so free to steal  
My excess baggage  
Full of darkness and despair

While I fumble with my locks  
You're content to stand and knock  
Yet I know your knack  
For thievery is rare

Do you know they call it arson?  
Settin' fires without permissions  
In my heart for sure  
And maybe elsewhere too

Though your lack of inhibition  
Captures my imagination  
I end up a wiser person  
Thanks to you

It's comin' to fruition  
The sympathetic vibration  
Your train is at my station  
Within without

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There is your flare for murder  
There's a dagger in the border  
Of your cloak and I suspect  
A captain's gun

As you put to death suspicions  
Kindly kill my fears as well  
Exorcise and slay  
The demons one by one

Though I'm usually pacifistic  
You are mercifully sadistic

And I didn't know  
That murder could be good

But the roses came crimson  
Springin' from the prison  
Of the floorboards  
Where there once were stains of blood

It's comin' to fruition  
The sympathetic vibration  
Your train is at my station  
Within without, within without

It's calming my suspicion  
With soothing intuition  
Your train is at my station  
Within without, within without

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