

## The Saint

1208

I am me as only I can be  
You push me from the start  
A planned device on how to live my life  
I try to play the part

Always wanted something more for me  
I was born given a path  
Never would I make the same mistakes  
Nothing that will hold me back

Do you really want to make it better?  
Do you really want to be the saint?  
Are you satisfied?  
Did you lose your pride?  
(You're not) you're not to blame

Never thought there might be more to me  
Doors were locked, needed a key  
I finally opened my eyes; saw what had passed me by  
Wasn't where I wanted to be

Do you really want to make it better?  
Do you really want to be the saint?  
Are you satisfied?  
Did you lose your pride?  
(You're not) you're not to blame

Do you really want to make it better?  
Do you really want to be the saint?  
Are you satisfied?  
Did you lose your pride?  
(You're not) you're not to blame

To blame  
To blame  
To blame  
To blame