

Lost Realist

Trapt

My independence is calling my name
A doubtful voice divides my faith
My independence only hesitates
An unsure choice I can't embrace
You're going to have to carve me,
Carve me from stone
Right to the bone or
I'll end up alone
Playing the role
Of someone in control

Why do I rush to slow down
Why do I rush to slow down everything
Why do I rush to slow down
Why do I rush to slow down everything

Will the dice ever roll
Will I ever know
Will the plot ever twist
Or will I still resist
I'm playing the part of a lost realist

My indepednace is turning the page
Tomorrow comes we start to fade
My independence only complicates
It's not enough to meet half way

You're going to have to carve me
Carve me from stone
Right to the bone
Or I'll end up alone
Playing the role
Of someone in control

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Will the dice ever roll
Will I ever know
Will the plot ever twist
Or will I still resist
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I only keep what I give away
I only keep what I give away

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everything

With the dice ever roll
Will I ever know

Will the plot ever twist
Or will I still resist
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