Lost Realist

Trapt

My independence is calling my name A doubtful voice divides my faith My independence only hesitates

An amount chains I con't ambus or

An unsure choice I can't embrace

You're gonna have to carve me,

Carve me from stone

Right to the bone or

I'll end up alone

Playing the role

Of someone in controlWhy 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

When will I ever know

Will the plot ever twist

Or will I still resist

I've been playing the part of a lost realistMy independence is turning the page

Tomorrow comes we start to fade

My independence only complicates

It's not enough to meet half wayYou'll 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 everythingWill the dice ever roll

When will I ever know

Will the plot ever twist

Or will I still resist

I've been playing the part of a lost realistI only keep what I give away I only keep what I give awayWhy 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

EverythingWill the dice ever roll

When will I ever know

Will the plot ever twist

Or will I still resist

I've been playing the part of a lost realistWhy do I rush to slow down Why do I rush to slow down everything Why do I rush to slow down

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