

Adjusted "Escaping The Rat Race"

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Confusion and fear joined forces against us once
again

Here we stand all alone and fight for no one but
ourselves

We seek and we find - we fuck up then disappear
We're not that strong but we're still here

Floating around by ourselves like a ship without it's sail
Far from solid ground we simply take it day by day
And recite all the wrongs that's been made over the
years
Another lesson learned and failed

A monument of every ones never ending search
Is there a pill to cure the curse once we've already been
broken?

Why don't we see what we've got?
Life won't be there if you're not
The silent war within ourselves makes us
Believe there's nothing to gain
By trying to be who we can be. We choose to pretend

Would we be proud if we looked back on all the things
we've done
If our wings where cut off would we still be standing
tall?
We can listen to warnings but will we ever learn?
Maybe it's too much to take

Lost in a maze where it's crucial to show you've got
control
Put up walls, fake a smile; don't cry unless you're all
alone
We are kings of our lives but we're slaves under our
pride
We sit upon a broken throne

A monument of every ones never ending search
Is there a pill to cure the curse once we've already been
broken?

Why don't we see what we got?
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Believe there's nothing to gain
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