# Lost Trip

## Pulley

Why can't you take on your own identity
You only live by what other people see
Thoughts and views you cloned
What are you gonna do when the world stands still
And you're all alone with the emptiness you feel
An empty stare with your past washed up
I pity you and the life you made up
You can't impress me I know what is real
The mask is melting off your face
Melting away
What are you gonna do when the world stands still
And you're all alone with the emptiness you feel
An empty stare with your past washed up
I pity you and the life you made up
Every day there's a side of you
Hiding from a world that respects you
Lonely heart thinker on a long lost trip
You're just a reflection of the people you're with

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