

The One

Tantric

I'm a victim of circumstance always willing to take a chance
A unique individual and my pain is residual
And with this duality, I say fuck this calamity
I'm aware of my sanity but inside I don't wanna be I've got this world on my shoulders weighing down like a
boulder
All these things that I'm questioning is the sum above everything
Oh, I'm not bitching about this now try releasing but don't know how
I accept the way that idea even though I know I can give now If I am not the one, still I won't step aside
What have I become? A victim of a foolish pride
If I am not the one, then tell me why I act this way
Your one begotten son, has made everything you feel With all the glamour and glory, well, I'm not leaving don't
worry
There's so much more to this story 'cause I'm an infinite quarry
Ohh, this is my only version of what I see and imagine
Everything that I'm witnessing, hey, is anyone listening? It's too late to be looking back, it's the ways that we
can react
Never mind the self pitying don't you follow that reasoning?
Oh, why you struggle is where we shine I won't let this be left behind
There's a purpose for everything with the thinking we strengthening now If I am not the one, still I won't step
aside
What have I become? A victim of a foolish pride
If I am not the one, then tell me why I act this way
Your one begotten son, has made everything you feel If I am not the one, still I won't step aside
What have I become? A victim of a foolish pride
If I am not the one, then tell me why I act this way
Your one begotten son, has made everything you feel If I am not the one, still I won't step aside
What have I become? Victim of a foolish pride

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