

# Crossing The Rubicon

## Dennis DeYoung

Somewhere in the madness of a long forgotten time  
Resurrect the pieces to the crime  
I'm searching for an answer that somehow could explain  
    Why I feel this misery and pain  
    But who am I to pretend  
The fault is mine in the endSifting through the ashes for any alibis  
    All I find is me in my disguise  
Father won't you help me, hallowed be thy name  
    I confess I am the one to blame  
    And though my life fades to black  
I know there's no turning backSo as I cross the Rubicon  
    I know I can't go on feeling this way  
    And I can't be like Estragon  
A fool who's waiting on some better dayWhen all my prayers are answered and all my sins absolved  
    And all life's mysteries have been resolved  
Father won't you tell me, why life is such a sham  
    And why I don't know who the hell I am  
    And though I'm feeling estranged  
I must admit somehow I've changedSo as I cross the Rubicon  
    I know I'll carry on, oh come what may  
    And I can't be like Estragon  
A fool who's waiting on some judgement dayWoke up in a cold sweat screaming  
    Same dream I'm always dreaming  
    Look out there's a monster waitin'  
Comin' for me with the mark of SatanCan't run I'm in slow motion  
    I can't swim in the middle of the ocean  
    I can't breathe I need intubation  
Everywhere I look there's complete devastation  
    Wake me  
Wake me, somebody wake(interlude)And as I cross the Rubicon  
    I vow to carry on, oh come what may  
    And I'll not be like Estragon  
Some fool who's waiting for someone to sayIt's OK...it's ok...it's ok...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.