

Misplaced

Protestant

Sometimes I feel so out of time and place, trapped in a maze
As if I was lost in someone else's life...
The values I should keep in high regard don't mean a thing to me
Do you ever feel a need to go back in time? A dream of mine...
To travel far away and one day steal back my life
In the end all I can do is to learn I live in a dreamland
This time was not made for me, I have nowhere to land, no place to rest,
Like a bird, without a nest, I'm gliding
Under the clouds, forevermore
How much suffocated anxiety can be held within?
I was found guilty to a crime against myself.
No need to hear the words again,
I live and I'd die for my dreamland
This time was not made for me...
I'll never have a chance, I can't understand
I'm misplaced man
How could this backward land
Learn to understand my dance

what it's like, when every single smile hurts...
I have never felt like a home here
Always missing something
People aren't connecting
Am I misplaced soul?
I live in a perfect Hell, I try finding my wishing well
when I drop my last tear, I have accepted this life
A true saint, that I am not, you have never seen me
'Cause I have always been there, standing by your side
I'll never have a chance, I can't understand
I'm a misplaced man
How could this backward land
Learn to understand my dance
what it's like, when
Every single moment pains me...
Never felt like home here
I am missing something
My soul's in a wrong shell?

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>