Lost Realist

Trapt

My independence is calling my name
A doubtful voice provides my faith
My independence only has a taste
An unsure choice I can't embrace
You'd have to carve me, carve me from stone
Right to the bone or we'll end up alone
Playing the role of someone in control
Why do I rush to slow down?
Why do I rush to slow down everything?
Why do I rush to slow down?
Why do I rush to slow down everything?
Will the dice ever roll? When will I ever know?
Will the plot ever twist or will I still resist?
I've been playing the part of a lost realist
My independence is turning the page
Tomorrow comes, we start to fade
My independence only complicates
It's not enough to meet half way
You'd have to carve me, carve me from stone
Right to the bone or we'll end up alone
Playing the role of someone in control
Why do I rush to slow down?
Why do I rush to slow down everything?
Why do I rush to slow down?
Why do I rush to slow down everything?
Will the dice ever roll? When will I ever know?
Will the plot ever twist or will I still resist?
I've been playing the part of a lost realist
I only keep what I give away
I only keep what I give away
Why do I rush to slow down?
Why do I rush to slow down everything?
Why do I rush to slow down?
Why do I rush to slow down everything?
Will the dice ever roll? When will I ever know?
Will the plot ever twist or will I still resist?
I've been playing the part of a lost realist
Why do I rush to slow down?
Why do I rush to slow down everything?

Why do I rush to slow down?

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