

# Potential

Craig's Brother

Hey there, Mr. Personality, was everybody wrong to think  
That you would have the world on it's knees  
Or perhaps we were too blind to see that all your grace would fall  
all to entropy  
Leaving only fear and apathy and useless dreams  
And the shadows that you cast so tall on the wall of possibility  
Grow closer to infinity with every word that goes unsaid  
Cause you could build your house of gold if you could only find  
a place to start  
But for now there's just a question mark hanging on your head  
Cause you could be the best there ever was (3x)  
But you won't move cause you're too scared  
Potential shines so bright when never dared  
And I never thought I'd find you gagged and bound by mediocrity  
Denying who you want to be how did your standards get so low?  
Or are you still content hang your feat in the pool of opportunity  
When everyone has yet to see a single thing to show  
Hey Mr. World at your Feet did you finally accept defeat?  
Or was your bark more than your bite  
When you wake up from your dream to find your smile has lost its  
gleam  
Well maybe then you'll see the light  
Cause you could be the best there ever was (3x)  
But nothing's gained when nothing's shared  
Potential shines so bright when never dared  
So break those chains and take the world  
It's yours to claim, or are you still afraid  
To take some value from those impotent dilapidated aspirations