

## Waiting In Line

Deadsoul Tribe

In search of something  
I hope to find  
Could be the one thing always on my mind  
To find the key to  
Unlock this chain  
To break away but somehow I remain  
With such a hunger  
In such a pain  
I'd like to cry but somehow I refrain  
Your eyes are saying  
You feel the same  
You'd like to fly but  
Somehow you're restrained

Waiting in line  
Waiting in line  
Wasting away my time  
Waiting in line  
Waiting in line  
And I'm still on the outside now

Within my heart  
And in my dreams  
I have no use for all these shiny things  
To seek our fortune  
In all that gleams  
We fill the world with walking dead machines

Waiting in line  
Waiting in line  
Wasting away my time  
Waiting in line  
Waiting in line  
Still on the outside

Thirsting, needing, hurting, pleading cries  
And it's turning, reeling, burning me inside  
Cursed to bleed in burden, greed and pride  
When the voices speak the truth to spread the lie

Waiting to die  
Waiting to die now

To break the spell  
Cast on this Earth  
Look to your heart and find what life is worth