

# Misunderstood

Dream Theater

Waiting  
In the calm of desolation  
Wanting to break  
From this circle of confusion

Sleeping  
In the depths of isolation  
Trying to wake  
From this daydream of illusion

How can I feel abandoned even when the world surrounds me  
How can I bite the hand that feeds the strangers all around me  
How can I know so many  
Never really knowing anyone

If I seem superhuman  
I have been  
Misunderstood

It challenges the essence of my soul  
And leaves me in a state of disconnection  
As I navigate the maze of self control

Playing a lion being led to a cage  
I turn from a thief to a beggar  
From a god to God save me

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Playing a lion being led to a cage  
I turn from surreal to seclusion  
From love to disdain  
From belief to delusion  
From a thief to a beggar  
From a god to God save me

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