

## The Other Side

### Dungeon

Making the play, the future is mine  
Seizing the day, walking the line  
Here I stand, just a man with his life in his hands  
With tooth and nail and hand over fist I climb  
On and on...

A dream of a life far from here  
I know one day I'll find...

A better way  
A brighter day  
The perfect life  
Is on the other side

A chance for me  
To live the dream  
The grass is green  
On the other side...

Reaching the top and I wonder, is this all there is?  
All those years that I walked the line  
Played the role, took it's toll  
On this goldfish bowl I call life  
From every direction a voice -  
Don't know which way to turn...

I search for a life far from here  
The one I left behind...

Another headline, another fallen star  
Are we better off where we are?