

## What If

Harmony

Always nice and shiny  
Always fit for fight  
Never show no weakness, always strive to look alright  
Always keep my head high  
No matter what's within  
Never need nobody, never let nobody in  
Try my best to adapt  
I try to stand in line  
Living up to what's expected  
If I'm choosing "your" path  
Will I do just fine?  
Will I be someone respected?  
Got a descent job  
Got a shiny car  
Living by the rule: possessions define who we are  
Got a nice position  
In my community  
Still these thoughts of endless treadmills never leaves me be  
Try my best to fit in  
I try to stand in line  
Living up to what's expected  
If I'm choosing "your" path  
Will I do just fine?  
Will I be someone respected?

What if?  
We're wasting what's important  
Push aside the fact its more than meets the eye  
What if?  
Our actions are building bridges to the other side  
A divine path  
Try so hard to become  
What you want me to be  
I work so hard for all of you, for you to embrace me  
Can I rule my future?  
Or is it all destiny?  
Am I a prisoner of expectations, am I free?  
In a world of facades  
And minds as hard as steel  
Who can know whose false, and what's real?

Sometimes I'm dreaming  
A dream where we all can be  
Just what we feel like  
Come walk, walk with me