What Can I Do

I feel like I'm the only one that doesn't wear a mask, And no matter how hard I try I'll still come in last. People always try to tell me where I should go, Suit and tie, ball and chain, I just don't know. Those same people try to tell me what I should do, But I'm a step ahead and they don't have a clue. they're taking their insecurities out on me, Closing themselves in and they don't even see. What can I do' It's up to me! When I look back and can still see myself, I remember being alone and how pathetic I felt. They told me what to do and just fell in line, Followed all those rules, And I got left behind. Those same people try to tell me what I should do, But I'm a step ahead and they don't have a clue. they're taking their insecurities out on me, Closing themselves in and they don't even see. What can I do' It's up to me!

Link 80