

## Lost Trip

Pulley

Why can't you take on your own identity  
You only live by what other people see  
Thoughts and views you cloned  
What are you gonna do when the world stands still  
And you're all alone with the emptiness you feel  
An empty stare with your past washed up  
I pity you and the life you made up  
You can't impress me I know what is real  
The mask is melting off your face  
Melting away  
What are you gonna do when the world stands still  
And you're all alone with the emptiness you feel  
An empty stare with your past washed up  
I pity you and the life you made up  
Every day there's a side of you  
Hiding from a world that respects you  
Lonely heart thinker on a long lost trip  
You're just a reflection of the people you're with