

Stroke of Luck

Self Against City

We were a stroke of luck
We were a late night vision
I was all that you longed for
You were all I was missing
This could be the change we're looking for
We're all angels on the inside
We play filthy roles
I can hear the sirens ringing
Exhaust pipes screaming
And that's when it happened
The caress of the path less traveled
Simply missing in action, and I
I awake now two years later
Exposed under the light
And I cannot find myself
I've become someone else
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Well I thought that I knew what path to take
But the farther I get only brings more mistakes
Now I don't believe in anything (I don't believe in anything, that I)
That don't see in front of me (I cannot see in front of me)
(I don't believe in anything, that I, I cannot see in front of me)
In front of me
(I don't believe in anything, that I, I cannot see in front of me)
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