Now

When you come to a fork in road You can almost taste it Never knowing which way to go It's not been tested All alone you try to take it, to fake it And is the road less traveled taken Or forsaken? Now It's up to you The path that you choose Gotta do something different Now It's all the same No one to blame Gotta do something different Now So you head down the road that you chose Just keep pushing forward And the window is trying to close Just to shut you out All alone you try to take it, to fake it And is the road less traveled taken Or forsaken? Now It's up to you The path that you choose Gotta do something different Now It's all the same No one to blame Gotta do something different Something different It's up to you The path that you choose Gotta do something different Now It's all the same No one to blame Gotta do something different Now It's up to you The path that you choose Gotta do something different Gotta do something different Now.

Staind