

Slice of Life

Stray from the Path

You've masked all meaning with some pro's
You're caught.
I don't even think you know.
We've got the evidence concrete.
You're sinking with cement on your feet.

It must be lonely on the ocean floor.

There's no separation when you're all on board
Blending in the shadows
while the sun is blinding.

Leaving an open mind on shore
it makes me think what other secrets you're hiding.
Striving to be the unapproachable
The king on a dead throne of lies.
Preaching and speaking with no proof of the truth to the youth.
With impressionable eyes.

Be afraid be very afraid.
And you should fear me.
No telling what I'll do
cause I know the real you.
And now you're drowning.
You have no sense of yourselves in the sea of lost identity.

With an army behind you there's power behind you.
But when you're alone, I bet you're not so hard.

You've masked all meaning with some pro's
You're caught.
I don't even think you know.
We've got the evidence concrete.
You're sinking with cement on your feet.

It must be lonely on the ocean floor.

You jump ship real quick to stay ahead of the trend.
You tell yourself you like it but we know you pretend.
So down to earth, closer to the hardcore.

It must be lonely on the ocean floor.

With an army behind you there's power behind you.
But when you're alone, I bet you're not so hard.