

# The One

Tantric

I'm a victim of circumstance always willing to take a chance  
A unique individual and my pain is residual  
And with this duality, I say fuck this calamity  
I'm aware of my sanity but inside I don't wanna be

I've got this world on my shoulders weighing down like a boulder  
All these things that I'm questioning is the sum above everything  
Oh, I'm not bitching about this now try releasing but don't know how  
I accept the way that idea even though I know I can give now

If I am not the one, still I won't step aside  
What have I become? A victim of a foolish pride  
If I am not the one, then tell me why I act this way  
Your one begotten son, has made everything you feel

With all the glamour and glory, well, I'm not leaving don't worry  
There's so much more to this story 'cause I'm an infinite quarry  
Ohh, this is my only version of what I see and imagine  
Everything that I'm witnessing, hey, is anyone listening?

It's too late to be looking back, it's the ways that we can react  
Never mind the self pitying don't you follow that reasoning?  
Oh, why you struggle is where we shine I won't let this be left behind  
There's a purpose for everything with the thinking we strengthening now

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