

## Lost Realist

Trapt

My independence is calling my name  
A doubtful voice divides my faith  
My independence only hesitates  
An unsure choice I can't embrace  
You're going to have to carve me,  
Carve me from stone  
Right to the bone or  
I'll end up alone  
Playing the role  
Of someone in control

Why do I rush to slow down  
Why do I rush to slow down everything  
Why do I rush to slow down  
Why do I rush to slow down everything

Will the dice ever roll  
Will I ever know  
Will the plot ever twist  
Or will I still resist  
I'm playing the part of a lost realist

My independence is turning the page  
Tomorrow comes we start to fade  
My independence only complicates  
It's not enough to meet half way

You're going to have to carve me  
Carve me from stone  
Right to the bone  
Or I'll end up alone  
Playing the role  
Of someone in control

Why do I rush to slow down  
Why do I rush to slow down everything  
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Will the dice ever roll  
Will I ever know  
Will the plot ever twist  
Or will I still resist  
I'm playing the part of a lost realist

I only keep what I give away  
I only keep what I give away

Why do I rush to slow down  
Why do I rush to slow down everything  
Why do I rush to slow down  
Why do I rush to slow down  
everything

With the dice ever roll  
Will I ever know

Will the plot ever twist  
Or will I still resist  
I'm playing the part of a lost realist

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Why do I rush to slow down everything  
Why do I rush to slow down