

## Product of My Own Design

Trapt

I've opened up my eyes, so tell me what I see  
I've opened up my mind, so tell me how to think  
Use your big words and show me how to speak  
You can't live your life through me  
I can't believe you think it's that easy

[chorus]

Your walls of pride are only fencing you in  
Your ego's been playing games with your head  
You're not the mastermind  
I am a product of my own design

Following you and your promised guarentees  
Free to choose as long as I live your dreams  
You say my own weight could never be carried  
I'll agree to disagree, I can't believe that you are that naive

You were my eyes  
You were my ears  
You were my conscience all these years

No more  
My vision has never been so clear  
Looks like i have no one left to fear