

Waiting In That Line

Trixter

It's Monday morning 9 a.m.
I find myself in a new situation
A crowd of people and just one stranger
The stranger's me and I feel this sensation

Was like nothin' I've seen before
Sent my mind in a whirlwind
So many faces, so many names
Doing what they can to survive

I never cared 'bout the society
'Til I was waiting in that line

Then I realized that's the essence of reality
'Cause everybody waits in line
Waiting in that line

When you live the good life
You're sheltered from the bad
Payin' no mind to all you've been given

Takin' things for granted you sometimes forget
That there's no real reason
For failure of success

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