

## Within

Wasted Penguinz

And the beat goes on

And the beat goes on

Each one of us is unique

But we are being stitched together to form a tapestry

Something larger that can't be understood

Until we step back to see the whole thing

At some point, we all wake up

And then we have to choose

None of us are in this alone

Each one of us is unique

But we are being stitched together to form a tapestry

Something larger that can't be understood

Until we step back to see the whole thing