

# The One

Circus Maximus

I try to be what you wanted me to be  
But sometimes it ain't easy  
... Being me  
Don't ask me where I'm going  
Who I'm with and what we did  
Your blinding third degree  
Interrogations  
Is pulling me down  
Don't need a rainy day  
I can hear the people screamin'  
Everybody calls my name

Every now and then  
I feel like I am drowning

You go down on your knees  
Just because you wanna make me  
Forget how it really feels  
You blame it all on me  
One after another  
Listen "My Friend" I am not the  
Only one

I tried to be what you wanted  
Me to be  
You thought my life was easy  
You could not foresee  
I'm not your leaf clover  
That you carry around  
I'm not a wheel of fortune  
I'm not your lucky charm  
I'm painted on your wall  
You want me in the family tree  
I can hear the people screamin'  
Everybody wants to see

Every now and then  
You'd see me drowning

How do we choose right from wrong  
When we don't know which battles  
We should end  
Who do we trust when the need of a  
Friend is what matters the most  
Does it make it right to invade  
Our lives  
And breach down the fences around us  
You saved the trees, the polluted seas  
Still you won't be the one...  
The one they'll remember