

Lost

FGFC820

When you first started out
Began this episode
You had nothing but doubt
What did the future hold?

You hardly knew the world
Perhaps you never will
Jaded at twenty four
You thought you'd had your fill

Along the road you might
Have missed your share of turns
Stood in the fire's light
Received your share of burns

I wish your eyes would open
And you might find
We swam a common ocean
One stroke behind

Lost
The illusion of control
The delusion of your soul
Life will take its toll

Lost
Messing with your mind
Happens every time
Holding on tonight

You are much older now
Time makes a person wise
And yet in many ways
You wear the same disguise

A certain golden rule
You fail to ascertain
Your little fantasies
Can never dull the pain

They never had your love
They only held you back
You take no hostages
When you attack

The world's your enemy
And so you scream and shout
You got the last word in
That's all you care about

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