

Unsolid Ground

IQ

All my life I'm governed and controlled
At someone's beck and call
Made to walk a balanced line before I've even crawled
All the time I hungered for release
On independence day
Without a contact or a name, I waited anyway
Torn apart and written in the stars
More I cannot see
Blind enough to follow through
Unsupervised devotion
Forever I was losing sight, sound escaping
And all the world was turning upside down
For every move I tried to make when I was stranded
At least I'm standing on unsolid ground
--Instrumental--

All my live I'm governed and controlled
At someone's beck and call
Maybe there's no genius in having lived at all
All my life I'm taken by surprise
I'm someone's waste of time
Now I walk a balanced line
And step into tomorrow
Forever I was losing sight, sound escaping
And all the world was turning upside down
For every move I tried to make when I was stranded
At least I'm standing on unsolid ground