

## Stroke of Luck

Self Against City

We were a stroke of luck  
We were a late night vision  
I was all that you longed for  
You were all I was missing  
This could be the change we're looking for  
We're all angels on the inside  
We play filthy roles  
I can hear the sirens ringing  
Exhaust pipes screaming  
And that's when it happened  
The caress of the path less traveled  
Simply missing in action, and I  
I awake now two years later  
Exposed under the light  
And I cannot find myself  
I've become someone else  
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Well I thought that I knew what path to take  
But the farther I get only brings more mistakes  
Now I don't believe in anything (I don't believe in anything, that I)  
That don't see in front of me (I cannot see in front of me)  
(I don't believe in anything, that I, I cannot see in front of me)  
In front of me  
(I don't believe in anything, that I, I cannot see in front of me)  
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