

Fozzy, Wanderlust

I've been around the world a thousand times
Seen the same places and faces and traces
I never forget, reject, expect
Quenching my thirst
Complacence is curse

I climb from mountain to mountain
Bird on a wing
Like the wind
The song that I sing

Never satisfied to stand in line
Wasting my mind
It's my time to shine

I just can't get away from yesterday
But I keep on living the wanderer's way
And over and over I start anew
But I can't escape the thoughts of you

I tried to play your game a thousand times
And I let it infect and detect and affect
My clarity, my charity, my destiny
Sold out who I was
And what I could be

I drift from moment to moment
Looking for serenity
A place to stand
A home for me
In a world that's fueling insanity

Never satisfied to stand in line
Wasting my mind
It's my time to shine