## Queensryche, Someone Else?

When I fell from grace I never realized how deep the flood was around me. A man whose life was toil was like a kettle left to boil, and the water left scars on me.

I know now who I am.
If only for a while,
I recognize the changes.
I feel like I did before the
magic wore thin and the "baptism
of stains" began.

They used to say I was nowhere, man, heading down was my destiny. But yesterday, I swear, that was someone else not me.

Here I stand at the crossroads edge, afraid to reach out for eternity, One step, when I look down, I see someone else not me.

Looking back and I see someone else.

All my life they said I was going down, but I'm still standing, stronger, proud.
And today I know there's so much more I can be.

From where I stand at the crossroads edge, there's a path leading out to sea.
And from somewhere deep in my mind, sirens sing out loud songs of doubt as only they know how.
But one glance back reminds, and I see, someone else not me.

I keep looking back at someone else... me?