

Sector Seven, One Way

Here's a guy with open eyes, that used his mask to see inside
Who kept his ear to the ground, and used himself to find his way
To find his way, to find his way, to find his way

Through a time of life design, a notion that may lose it's shine
A change in stride, another find, the picture clears
He's on his way, a phase
A plan's in place, the fears he had are gone away
He moves with ease, through each day his head is high, he's on his way
He's on his way, he's on his way, he's on his way

An ability, to keep himself from traps
That he might normally want to fall into
And throw his opportunities away
He fought it everyday, aware of his mistakes
None of which he could not change
So he simplified his faith and now he's found his way
He's found his way, he's found his way, he's found his way

He's found his comfort zone
A place no one but him can know
It's come clear now that it's near
His head is high he's on his way