

Steadman, Create Your Fate

If you say nothing will be coming your way
What may come, you chase it away
Create your own fate

If you smile
Something in the world's gonna change
Something in you won't be afraid
Create your own fate

Will you be missed when you are gone?
If something shifts, do you take too long?

You're feeling so misunderstood
It's like an endless ocean
You count to ten but it's no good
You find you're wasting your time
But doesn't feel good?

On a plate
Nothing comes to us on a plate
No thank you, I already ate
Create your own fate

Will you be missed when you are gone?
If something shifts, do you take too long?

You're feeling so misunderstood
It's like an endless ocean
You count to ten, but it's no good
You find you're wasting your time
But doesn't it feel good?