

# Tabula Rasa, Jumping The Shark

Wait in line for another purpose to fall in place  
No conciliation in staying here alone

Retrace back to a date when this all started  
And set us in our ways  
When minds were made and sides were taken for what I can't remember  
A line drawn in the sand

Wait in line for another purpose to fall in place  
No conciliation in staying here  
Can't shake the feeling of those who watch us will send us all away  
For what we don't believe

They will reuse us just like their own hands  
Pawns for the using in their games, dismissed until the end  
They will reuse us just like their own hands  
No chance in fighting, we're in their hands, a commitment till the end

This will be remembered  
The reason we had to leave  
Elect, elect again

They will reuse us just like their own hands  
No chance in fighting, we're in their hands, a commitment till the end

They make us see it their way  
We can't change our minds  
They make us see it their way  
We're born to live this way