

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