

De/Vision, My Own Worst Enemy

If only I could move at the speed of light
If only I was born to a greater life
If only I was made in a raging sea of love
If only I was cut from the stars above

This is not my true life
I am not the man that I should be
I'm called to higher things
High time to get my wings
I'm no fun to be with anymore
I'm flying on the wings of mediocrity
I'm my own worst enemy

If only I could just explode
Like a dying star
In a blaze of lights