

# Prong, 3rd Option

I'm so disappointed I thought I found the one  
Last to judge the laughers  
That turned out to be none

So you're hearing me out  
I'm alone in the light  
I try keeping my mouth shut  
I just want more

The options are getting clearer  
The options

Who thought before tonight  
Who'd be brought into this trial  
Nothing could be foretold  
Options  
All about me

You never know when you've been robbed  
The option I am told  
You're either in or you are out  
You've got your methods  
I've my own  
Third option of my own

I'm so disappointed  
I thought I had the one  
I'm so disappointed  
I thought I'd fought and won

So you're hearing me out  
I can never be right  
Just keeping my mouth shut  
I just want more

Who could hold on so tight (Options)  
To what's gotten to be so old  
It's time now for the same fight (Options)  
Who could care less  
It's all about me

The options are very real  
The options  
All about me

3rd option of my own  
You're either in or you are out  
3rd option of my own

Of what you know to be so right  
You never know when you are wrong

Thrills, thrills, thrills  
That's what I opt for  
Thrills sick fills  
That's when I'm out of sight  
Sick thrills fills  
That's what I want more  
Thrills, thrills, thrills  
That's what I opt for

Having you for one night  
I'm alone in the light  
What is all that I fight for

All crazy in life  
The options are very real  
The options are very clear  
The options are very real  
The options they are real