

Sea Of Treachery, I Never Was A White Picket Fence

You run in circles
Just to feel alive.
This endless cycle
Must be broken.

Define a role,
Place me in it.
As you reflect
A dark world.

My life inside
Your distorted eyes.
Your baseless pride
And such damning lies.

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Just to feel alive.
This endless cycle
Must be broken.

Define a role,
Place me in it.
As you reflect
A dark world.

Differences
You won't realize.
Differences
You can't compromise.

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This life will fade,
Don't you know there
Is no point in

This sad charade,
The cash parade
That you march in?

You've sold your soul
So go ahead
And be on your way.

Bow to your gods-
Party sluts
And heiress whores.

Your rules do not apply,
For I am not,
Just like you.

Party sluts and heiress whores
Define your culture
In which I want no part.

This is my life.
These are my dreams.
I will never,
Let you define me.

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