

Trixter, Waiting In That Line

It's Monday morning 9 a.m.
I find myself in a new situation
A crowd of people and just one stranger
The stranger's me and I feel this sensation
Was like nothin' I've seen before
Sent my mind in a whirlwind
So many faces, so many names
Doing what they can to survive
I never cared 'bout the society
'Til I was waiting in that line
Then I realized that's the essence of reality
'Cause everybody waits in line
Waiting in that line
When you live the good life
You're sheltered from the bad
Payin' no mind to all you've been given
Takin' things for granted you sometimes forget
That there's no real reason
For failure of success
Was like nothin' I've seen before
Sent my mind in a whirlwind
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