

Dream Theater, Misunderstood

Waiting

In the calm of desolation

Wanting to break

From this circle of confusion

Sleeping

In the depths of isolation

Trying to wake

From this daydream of illusion

How can I feel abandoned even when the world surrounds me

How can I bite the hand that feeds the strangers all around me

How can I know so many

Never really knowing anyone

If I seem superhuman

I have been

Misunderstood

It challenges the essence of my soul

And leaves me in a state of disconnection

As I navigate the maze of self control

Playing a lion being led to a cage

I turn from a thief to a beggar

From a god to God save me

How can I feel abandoned even when the world surrounds me

How can I bite the hand that feeds the strangers all around me

How can I know so many

Never really knowing anyone

If I seem superhuman

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Misunderstood

Playing a lion being led to a cage

I turn from surreal to seclusion

From love to disdain

From belief to delusion

From a thief to a beggar

From a god to God save me

How can I feel abandoned even when the world surrounds me

How can I bite the hand that feeds the strangers all around me

How can I know so many

Never really knowing anyone

If I seem superhuman

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