Tabula Rasa, Jumping The Shark

Wait in line for another purpose to fall in place No conciliation in staying here alone

Retrace back to a date when this all started And set us in our ways When minds were made and sides were taken for what I can't remember A line drawn in the sand

Wait in line for another purpose to fall in place No conciliation in staying here Can't shake the feeling of those who watch us will send us all away For what we don't believe

They will reuse us just like their own hands Pawns for the using in their games, dismissed until the end They will reuse us just like their own hands No chance in fighting, we're in their hands, a commitment till the end

This will be remembered The reason we had to leave Elect, elect again

They will reuse us just like their own hands No chance in fighting, we're in their hands, a commitment till the end

They make us see it their way We can't change our minds They make us see it their way We're born to live this way