

# An Eye For The Main Chance

Rosetta Stone

There have been many times  
Where I've took it upon myself  
Your coldness in the face of this  
Cannot begin to understand  
No explanations  
No mix of words  
Inspired and lost all at once  
It's no different now  
It's no different now  
To kiss farewell - To close the door  
To hang the dream, insist I'm wrong

Am I wrong  
Am I wrong  
Because you have an eye. An eye for the main chance

To purify dismiss it all  
When Jesus came - When angels fall  
You know deep down things never change  
They coincide. They rearrange  
But what could you expect from me  
When all things said and done  
Am I wrong...

Sit back, just think a while  
Behind closed doors you can criticise  
I can tolerate though falsified  
The atmosphere is hard to hide  
The hatred that I feel for one so close  
Who coldly lied to me

Am I wrong...