Tab X: Miscast

So far my life was such an easy game, I was ok with love and work Day by day I knew what I had to do, everything was calm and good

Plans and duties, objectives they were clear, life was very good to me I was sure to be a very happy man until my very last day

Then there was a very strange feelin, a suspicion and some doubts Turning into certainty after a while I felt wrong I felt miscast

It seemed it was not right for me, couldn't stand it any more I realized I wore a masc on a stage I had to leave

Life's not a compromise but freedom of choice
I understand myself, better than anyone, than anyone else
I found the key in me, released the wish for change
Now I'm back on my track, I redefined myself,
I have found my happiness (again).

All these things I did for distraction, ignored the feedback of life Missing my vitality, my passion got lost, I felt so wrong and miscast

Arguments were too long louder than feelings
I felt caged and overstrained I had to change something

Life's not a compromise but freedom of choice
I understand myself, better than anyone, than anyone else
I found the key in me, released the wish for change
Now I'm back on my track, I redefined myself,
I have found my happiness (again).

Convinced myself in the end, better hurt me with the truth than trying to become happy with a lie, I am not miscast, anymore.

Melodie&Gesang: Alexander Kunz Lyrics/Text: Michael Bergmann