

Far From Finished, A Destination Nowhere

40 days and 40 nights
We're on our way to a war tonight
Look around see what we've become
We fight for something they've already won
There's no way out and they suck me back in
One way ride into the horizon
We're headed for a...

Destination nowhere
Destination nowhere

Today we see a trend in most Americans
Denounce your faith, extinguish your trust
Today we see no difference when we use fear
And turn it to lust
On and on we hear a familiar song
Don't ask questions
Follow the crowd
We're headed for a...

Destination nowhere
Destination nowhere

The same grinds that wake me
Grind me down into the different paths in which I hate
And mold a man, a jack of all trades
Yet without a kingdom or a crown to call my {own}
I'll never fend and I will never keep
What's sacred to them is not sacred to me
I'll bear what I can and bear what I must
In a world gone to shit in a bag of lies and lust