

Feeder, Change

Looking through my window shade
Stare at streets that bare no name
Now it all looks strange to me
Yesterday seems like a dream
But I often try too hard
To break the routine of my day
Turn around see what I see
Can't help wishing it could

Change change again
Unchain myself I will

See the faces in the crowd
Busy streets they move around
Underground seems such a drag
Waiting still and then we change

Change change again
Unchain myself I will

The more I see the more it hurts
The more we change it all seems worse

Tomorrow till tomorrow comes
As it drags me there I feel
A sense of urgency unveil
Whats in store for us today
Read the papers drift away

Change change again
Unchain myself I will

Oh how I hate to feel this way
The more I wait to see change
The more I see the more it hurts
The more we change it all seems worse