

Feeder, Turn

Seeing things going places
Living out of suitcases
Every day's like a dream
I find myself talking to shadows
Taking the train of youth back home again

Cause I don't want to be a hero
But I don't want to be a zero

And I don't want to sit here wasting time
I just want a place inside your mind
I wish that I could turn the clocks right back
It's easy to forget just what you've got

Seeing things going places
Meeting all kinds of faces
Every day's like a scene
I find myself going through phases
Trying to find somewhere that I can be me

Cause I don't want to be your hero
But I don't want to be a zero

And I don't want to sit here wasting time
I just want a place inside your mind
I wish that I could turn the clocks right back
It's easy to forget just what you've got
I'm not trying to find an easy way
Picking up the pieces of a page
I'm looking for a place inside your head
Cause I don't want to leave it all behind

So come on, give in, there's no beauty in this pain
So come on, connect, we've got to find ourselves again

Cause I don't want to be your hero

And I don't want to sit here wasting time
I just want a place inside your mind
I wish that I could turn the clocks right back
It's easy to forget just what you've got
I'm not trying to find an easy way
Picking up the pieces of a page
I'm looking for a place inside your head
Cause I don't want to leave it all behind

And I don't...