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
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And I don't...