

Harem Scarem, Going Nowhere

Ain't it strange
this world we live in
that's afraid
of the things we should've been

And you sell yourself
look the other way
to a war
let's begin
only six feet down to an early grave
and you're standing up

And everything is going to hell
and you're going as well
but you don't know
just what to wear
if I'm going I'll pray
and avoid all the plagues
I ain't going
I ain't going nowhere

A little late
to wonder where we're heading
in the game
with the ones we're killing

Concrete shoes
though snowy junes
now warming clues
be gone what wanna do