

Modwheelmood, Going Nowhere

Please now wait
Won't be late again
Everything
Turns to grey
Morning aches
Everyday
Make them go away
Go away

You never ask yourself what's behind the pressures
You take the time to stare - nothing moves at all
You better pack your bags and move back where you came from
I'm going nowhere, nowhere

Please now wait
Won't refrain again
Don't erase anything

Oooooooh

You never ask yourself what's behind the pressures
You take the time to stare - nothing moves at all
You better pack your bags and move back where you came from
I'm going nowhere, nowhere
(repeat)

Going nowhere, nowhere
Going nowhere, nowhere
I'm going nowhere, nowhere
Going nowhere, nowhere
I'm going nowhere, nowhere