

# Powerman 5000, The Shape Of Things To Come

Time moves like the cars on the street  
A million miles from here to nowhere  
The only thing real is the fact  
That you search for a way just to try not to get there

Another day, another problem  
Another way for me to solve them  
The things you do are so mysterious  
When did things get so serious?

The shape of things to come has just begun, alright

Don't be afraid of the future  
It doesn't include you, it only removes you  
It's the only way out of the past  
Out of the now, out of the anything

Another day, another battle  
Another cage for me to rattle  
And what is gone is never new  
So let your mind explode into

The shape of things to come has just begun, alright

Don't turn your back and walk away  
It will lead you straight back to your yesterday  
Take your place straight up in the line  
Place the blindfold over your eyes  
So many stories that need to be told  
It doesn't matter cause you're already sold

The shape...(don't let it end without you)  
The shape...(don't let it be that way)  
Of things to come has just begun, alright