

BAD OMENS, Nowhere To Go

Why's this always gotta happen to me?
I should have known
I never fail to never learn from mistakes
Still throwing stones

Blood signed we made a pact
Yours dried out, you took it back
You know you are a paradox and you contradict
The road you walk, everything that you ever did

Cutting into my code
Erasing everything I know

Hear me out, I'm sorry but I'm a little less than sold
I've been around, heard all the stories you said you never told
You're used to speaking in tongues to feel like you're in control
Now you've got nowhere to run, now you've got nowhere to go

I feel my focus fading away, I had high hopes
Running from the man that I used to be, but I'm too slow

Blood signed we made a pact
Yours dried out, you took it back

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Tell me what's mine
Tell me what's yours
Why I never got a say, never got a choice
Tell me what's mine
Tell me what's yours, and why I never got a fucking say

Are you ready?
I'm in the driver's seat now