## 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

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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