

# Choir Of Young Believers, Hollow Talk

I'm spending my time walking spirals in line  
Did I ever honestly believe a change of mind  
And then a change of position  
Only action, no reaction, no  
This time is mine  
Together we can't spend it anyway  
Nothing is gonna change  
Nothing is ever gonna change  
And I'm a trigger, you're my gun  
Don't you wanna come?  
Don't you taste the times that come?  
Back and forth in one  
Don't you wanna come  
If I could take you to a better place?

She is a monument and everyone is talking  
Like a vision it's all crystal clear  
A change of mind and then a change of position  
Did we ever honestly believe?  
Watching dead bodies  
And bombs falling from the sky  
Nothing's gonna change  
Nothing is ever gonna change  
And I'm a trigger, you're my gun  
Don't you wanna come?  
Don't you taste the times that come?  
Back and forth in one