

# Julien-K, Killing Fields

I hit the ground running  
With nowhere to go  
The system is blind and flawed  
Don't tell me to let go  
There's a mob at the corner  
Can't they just let the man go?  
Like a wild fire it spreads  
Wherever the wind blows

Is anyone out there? - Tap on the window  
The person with answers has called in a no show  
I know of a problem, I'm taking my chances  
I'm dancing with ego, caught in the branches  
Is anyone out there with the same dream?  
The same broken record or so it seems  
I'm stuck at the crossroads with no end in sight  
And I don't think that I'll ever be the same

Born into nothing  
I just can't take anymore  
It's something I can't explain  
I just want more  
For blood or for money  
So far from home  
Did God grow tired of us?  
I just have to know

In the killing fields where no dreams go  
In the killing fields where dreams grow cold

In the killing fields