

Oblivion Dust, Going Nowhere

Felt too much of a lifeless air inside
Now you're falling
You're crawling
Trapped under emotional slide
You hide

Tell me is it the guilt that smothers you
Covers your love and gives you away in the end
Oh what a shame

It's a shame that you're going nowhere
It's a shame that you're going nowhere
It's a shame that you're going nowhere

You are what you create
Hypocrisy and hate
Satisfied I'm so sure of your own instability
You hide

You are an insect
Too small to detect
Existing only to be crushed into the ground
Oh what a sound

It's a shame that you're going nowhere
It's a shame that you're going nowhere
It's a shame that you're going nowhere

Did you think you were going somewhere?
Did you think you were going somewhere?
Did you think you were going somewhere?

It's a shame that you're going nowhere