

# Psapp, Screws

Are we really going now?  
Will you get us out of here?  
Even with my pride  
You push me wide open

Is it any wonder  
That I hang my head?  
And does it really matter  
Who leads and who is led?

There is a shadow for every mile we go  
There is a shadow for everyone we know

I know you've been on everybody's lips  
I know you've been away  
You go where they please you  
But they don't need you  
Though they let you stay

Are we really leaving now?  
How will you get us out of here?  
Even with my doubt  
You leave me wide open

There is a shadow for every mile we go  
There is a shadow from everyone we know