

Snuff, Brickwall

Looking for an answer, tough shit there's none to give.
All gone astray, lost on the way.
Looking for choices the sale's on every day, bargains galore all stowed away.
The same brick wall no matter where you stand.
No answers no choices just silence and darkness.
No truth no lies no nothing surprise surprise.
Nothing to say no matter how you try you're heading for a fall.
No matter how you try no matter what you say.
You're still left staring at the same brick wall.