

Spiritual Beggars, Killing Time

Crawling on my knees
Fumbling in the dark
Turning wheel of fate
Keeps spinning

I've seen em come and go
Got the staying power
But I got nothing to show

How my life turned out to be
A rhyme without reason
A self fulfilling prophecy

Killing time
Don't know what I'm doing
Killing time
Searching for that something
Killing time

Back on my knees again
Life's a losing game
This wheel of fate
Keeps on spinning