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