

Suburban Tribe, Ad Infinitum

All your life
You've been waiting for
A godsend
Something to give you a sign
All your life
You've been craving for
A windfall
Something to blow your mind

You are right in the middle
But you don't realize it
It all spins around you
But you're too blind to see

Why can't you see the damage done
There's no escape
Nowhere to run
Time is running through your hands
You'll miss your chance to make a stand

All your life
You've been dreaming of
A godsend
The time is drawing near
All your life
You're prepared for
A windfall
The break is finally here

No-one can take it away now
It will happen at last
But you don't feel a thing
And it's all over so fast

High hopes, downfall
Hatred, depression
High hopes, downfall
Hatred, depression