

Tandjent, No Question

Here in a place where we don't want to face our weakness
All in a time of panic and deadly desperation
Living in the season of a restless mother earth
A touch afraid, a trace ashamed
Colored outside the lines

There is no question in my mind
We're all fucking lost inside

All in a state of desensitized shock
Never to awake from this digital nightmare
Living at the brink of a nervous meltdown
A touch afraid, a trace ashamed
Cut outside the mold

There is no question In my mind
We're all fucking lost Inside

Inside

We're all in a space where we cannot face each other
We're all in our towns where we put up walls between us
Living all alone in our crowded streets
A touch afraid, a trace ashamed
Out of step and falling

There is no question In my mind
We're all fucking lost Inside
There is no question In my mind
We're all fucking lost Inside

There is no question
In my mind