

# 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