

# The newno2, Back To You

With images of the bombings still so fresh in peoples minds, its unlikely anyone living in this city will  
Gonna bring it back to you  
I never turned by back to you  
I remember what you said and what I promised you  
Took a while to learn the truth  
Always learnin somethin new  
I believe that Ive been compromising a moral attitude  
Compromising, compromising, compromising a moral attitude  
No surprises, not for me  
Every time the mobile rings,  
Always wantin what I cant offer  
Im just as good as mobile phon-ar  
Information comes to me  
Especially that which I dont need  
Turns around my mind and awaken day and all night long you lost my sleep  
Still youre sittin and stare at me without a question, no intention for the present  
No progression from this situation, just oceans of misinformation  
Oceans, oceans,  
Oceans of misinformation  
I said now is there no, compromise?  
Can anybody show them, how to compromise?  
Compromising, compromising, compromising, ooohh  
Keep em comin' back to you  
Still theyre rushin back to you  
Till theres nothing left to see and now our will is true  
Gonna bring it back to you  
Pray let me back to you  
And believe that its all right; its all your attitude  
Ohhh-ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...  
Ooooooo  
Ahhhh-ahhh-ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...  
(Garbled) right now and remember the victims of last week.