

# Veneria, Road To Never

You're so right, it's true, what being free can do to you  
It's such a hit ... yes, Miss, you're right, nothing's quite like this  
You make me listen hard, I sit and stare  
But even Godot knows this nowhere  
and on a dull/dole day I can see forever ... here I go again  
Keep me on line 'cause I'm falling apart (start it up)  
How nice ... so this is my life:  
Big plate of air with nothing on the side

Another day of Q&A (queue'n'nay)  
How'm I sposed to keep to keep my mind at bay?  
I heard them say "We'll put you life on the line, boy" parBut  
they forgot to put the line on the lifebuoy  
and I don't git it for the life of me, I'm drowning in the redundancy

See me going down (repeat chorus)