

Zebrahead, Go

I never wanted to go

I never wanted a way

A way to see it, believe it

I know that you're not leaving today

Caught in a trap of routine

Caught in a shitty old scene

I'll tell you a secret

I need it

Take a trip and you'll see what I mean

Time is just not - only seconds in a day

'Cause what you got - can be taken all away

With just one shot - yeah nothings here to stay

Why don't you get up? 'Cause this ime it's going down

Wanting and waiting

Dreams are fading

Things will never be the same

Ever changing and rearranging

Will you notice anyway?

I never really wanted to go

I never really wanted a way

A way to see it, believe it

I know that you're not leaving today

One day you'll look - and see that things are not the same

The time you took - has been taken all away

The hands you shook - don't even know your name

You better get up cause this time it's going down

[chorus]

Take a look and see that things are not the same