Do you feel strange?
Walking down the street
This might be your unfortunate day
Not proud of your past
You bruned a few
Now you're cooking
In your own stew

Our lives are based on time You've got to feel your way through It might come back to you And when it does you'll understand

[Chorus:]

Is there something wrong?
Karma stew
Is there something wrong?
Karma stew

All your plans they will fall through 'cause you told lies and never truths

Our lives are based on time You've got to feel your way through It might come back to you And when it does you'll understand Something is wrong