

# Oblivion

## Destination Anywhere

I saw someone in the crowd  
Singin' something that I wrote  
And I don't think I will ever see his face again

I think of what I will get  
And of the persons that I met  
Is it important what they think of me or a candle in the wind

Is there anything  
Is there anyone  
Who can tell me where I stand  
Isn't anything  
Isn't anyone  
Able to tell me who I am

Everyone wants to get more  
To not end lonely, old and poor  
It doesn't matter because  
Everyone is going to be dirt

I don't think anything will change  
When I'm six feet under in my grave  
Other people come and try to leave their memories here

Is there anything  
Is there anyone  
Who can tell me where I stand  
Isn't anything  
Isn't anyone  
Able to tell me who I am