

## Tower Terrain

Greg Holden

I am no longer happy in this tower terrain  
I swear I have lost all the reasons I came  
So I'll take one last trip to the bar  
Maybe it'll give me the spark I need  
I am no longer teasing with the traps in the street  
There're mines in this city with appearance so chic  
The white picket skyline's gone black  
And I don't feel a thing when I'm back  
So what if I was to get up and go?  
Sell my soul to the opposite coast  
Only I'd be the one to say when I'm wrong  
'Cause I'd sooner be right and gone  
I am no longer waiting for my answers to come  
My questions are empty and this test it is done  
You're a fool to believe what they say  
You only get what you need if you pay  
So what if I was to get up and go  
Sell my soul to the opposite coast  
Only I'd be the one to say when I'm wrong  
What if I was to get up and go?  
Sell my soul to the opposite coast  
Only I'd be the one to say when I'm wrong  
Only I'd be the one to say when I'm wrong  
Only I'd be the one to say when I'm wrong  
'Cause I'd sooner be right and gone