Jazzanova

There's no use moving around
There's no use changing my mind

Ain't no dream

But a mental desert

Like a scream inside my mind

What am I supposed to do?

Used to miss the hidden signs

It's too late for more advice

What am I supposed to do?

There's no use turning around There's no use, leave it behind

There is no use (no use)

Abandon your past Pain has nurtured me Like my own destiny What am I supposed to be?

Love is dead and gone
All tears I cried
Can't fight my thoughts
of "fire-time"
Why do I believe in you?

There's no use turning around There's no use, leave it behind