

Where do we go? Where do we go?
Where do we go? Where do we go?
Where do we go? Where do we go?
Where do we go? Where...?
...we go? Where do we go?
Where do we go? Where do we go?
Where do we go? Where do we go?
Where do we go? Where do we go?

This is not the first time
That I have looked into your eyes
And felt the friend we left behind
I'm caught up in the high low
Chasing for the cheap thrill
How you would kill that of good will

But I'll be fine, I'll be final
I'll be fine, I'll be final
Fine, I'll be final
I'll be fine, I'll be final

Maybe it's a little too late
And I ain't run from my mistakes
How good it feels to not elate
We're paralysed in paradise
Then you call it social suicide
Unlike the other night
'Cause you don't care if I make it back this time

If you speak for me
I don't wanna hear a word you have to say
It'll get us nowhere

But I'll be fine, I'll be final
I'll be fine, I'll be final
Fine, I'll be final
I'll be fine, I'll be final

Where do we go? Where do we go?
Where do we go? Where do we go?

If you speak for me
I don't wanna hear a word you have to say
It'll get us nowhere