

What's Going on?

Penetration

Secret meetings forge ahead
Making plans for some tomorrow
And opposition intervenes
In the form of youth and passion
The brows are frowning
It's a risky affair
'Til tongues conclude, the same old fashion
we're left until we're drowning.

Slip away and make plans of our own
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Won't someone tell us, what's going on.

Strangers turned a blind eye
They didn't want to know the truth
While others search for missing answers
And venturing too far away-
The fools are laughing
It's a secret affair
We'll take whatever comes our way
'Cause we're not afraid of dying
What's going on?
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