

Wrong Direction

Pop Evil

Can't stop the momentum
So sick and picking up speed
Chaos and confusion
What kind of proof do you need?

Caught up in collisions
We're so obsessed with the crash
Dying in division
How long will all of it last?

Safe is only a fiction now
If we can't get off this train
Full steam ahead and down in the wrong direction
Wait, we all hear the crying out
We all have a choice to make
We've got this turned around in the wrong direction

I see acceleration
But we keep closing our eyes
Too numb to face it
And we're too busy to try

From years of pressure
We push the knife in our backs
Too afraid to surrender
How long will all of it last?

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Full steam ahead and down in the wrong direction
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Pickin' up speed
Runnin' outta time
If we don't turn back
We'll be buried alive

Don't bury us alive
We're coming off the rails
Looks like we're set to fail
Hanging on by a thread
Going over the edge
If we don't save ourselves

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The wrong direction
We've got this turned around in the wrong direction