I think about the times you told me to follow my feet but they led me in the wrong direction now my life is filled with nothing but these crossroads, ditches, back alleys and intersections now its my time time to go back change my direction, tread a new path

I go back, back to where I started

You always told me that life would be easy, that I would grow up and be a millionaire you never told me that everyone's a cheater, a thief, a liar and nothing's fair now I am left with this my futile entity changing direction, searching for my destiny