

## Dunno

Veneria

The world keeps turning 'round and 'round  
But I'm still standing still, I'm a human ball bearing  
Nothing moves me anymore, stuck in my own rifling  
I feel part of the machine, still dunno what I'm waiting for  
Tomorrow will things finally change?  
I wanna transgress the mundane

I ain't had an original for years  
I'm lying in my couch watching back episodes of Friends  
They'll be there for me, but can they tell me what I'm waiting  
for?