

Nowhere

Wednesday 13

I pull the switch
All systems down
And all that's left is a sound
Of a new [?] who's left in doubt
Reaching for stars
You know you can't get far
If you don't know who you are
Fame can leave a scar

And now I bite the hand that's feeding me
Cause that hand is so deceiving
Is there a law against believing in yourself?

I say I'm going nowhere
And you know that I don't care
How I'm getting there
Some things never change
In this endless game
I say I'm going nowhere
And you know that I don't care
How I'm getting there
I pack my bags and wish you well
I found myself a brand new hell

You, in your suit and tie
Trying to dictate my life
With all of your lies
No respect, no loyalty
Nobody writes for free
Especially with me

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Cause that hand is so deceiving
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Is there a law against believing in yourself?
In yourself

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