Screws

Are we really going now? Will you get us out of here? Even with my pride You push me wide open

Is it any wonder That I hang my head? And does it really matter Who leads and who is led?

There is a shadow for every mile we go There is a shadow for everyone we know

I know you've been on everybody's lips I know you've been away You go where they please you But they don't need you though they let you stay

Are we really leaving now? How will you get us out of here? Even with my doubt You leave me wide open

There is a shadow for every mile we go There is a shadow from everyone we know