Zebrahead

Go

I never wanted to go I never wanted a way A way to see it, believe it I know that you're not leaving today

Caught in a trap of routine Caught in a shitty old scene I'll tell you a secret I need it Take a trip and you'll see what I mean

Time is just not - only seconds in a day 'Cause what you got - can be taken all away With just one shot - yeah nothings here to stay Why don't you get up? 'Cause this ime it's going down

Wanting and waiting Dreams are fading Things will never be the same Ever changing and rearranging Will you notice anyway?

I never really wanted to go I never really wanted a way A way to see it, believe it I know that you're not leaving today

One day you'll look - and see that things are not the same The time you took - has been taken all away The hands you shook - don't even know your name You better get up cause this time it's going down

Take a look and see that things are not the same