

## Someone / Souls

Jon Oliva's Pain

On and on... and on and on  
Down this round I'm traveling on  
I don't want to go... I don't want to go  
I don't want to go... But I must  
Try to touch someone

Everybody, everybody's telling me so  
Telling me which way I should go  
I don't really care... I don't really care  
I don't really care... I'm still alone  
Then I find a way to laughing inside  
Just doing time... doing time... doing time  
The only way I will go... I will go... I will go  
Is when it's time for me to fly

Always someone's talking  
Always someone's walking  
Turn their backs to it all  
Someone is mistaken  
Someone's slowly breaking  
Got your back against the wall

So once again I'm left to hide another  
Day of cuts and scars  
I've been saving through time  
Now it's time for me to go  
Time for me to go  
Time for me to go  
Time for me to fly