

I want to Know:

I'm standing lonely
Just a waiting for a call
Know I'm not the only one at all
Don't like going nowhere

When I stroll along the street
Only take my orders from inside me
I want to know
I want to know

I want to know where to go when I am told
I'm rubbing shoulders with the people I believe
Don't get much to eat
And I know I never ever sleep

I feel like a soldier
Just waiting to be free
Fighting for that something that says
"Hey what's in it for me?"

I want to know
I want to know
I want to know where to go when I am told