

The Story That Never Starts

Abney Park

From the time we are born, the time we're alive Waiting for our story to start We practice all day, we practice all night But we're waiting for our story to start

Then we're taught what is true, we're taught what is right We're taught not to follow our heart And then, the next thing we know, we're trapped in a place Where the story will never start

On this trip we all bend; we bend and we break We break all our pacts with ourselves We merely try to survive and we drop all our goals And put our dreams all on our shelves

And we're told our new goals, we're told our new dreams They're nothing like the dreams we once held And now to follow our dreams we have to buy all this crap Fulfil the dreams of someone else

But don't let 'em check you, they're sucking the wrong brew The cowards should not steer your life by their own fear Don't care what you're dreaming; the future is teeming With stories that wait to start

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