

# 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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