

Institutions Of The World

Charlie Straight

If they tell you not to stay
If they tell you not to go
If you say that you don't know
They won't help you out for sure

There are questions in the air
There's confusion and despair
Is this building going to fall?
There are cracks in every wall

You just stand there at the door
You hear whispers in the room
You don't know what you've come here for
Don't know what you're going to do

Institutions of the world
I'm so tired of this game
We've been playing for so long
And I'm losing all the way
Institutions of the world
Won't you let me get some rest
I've been trying pretty hard
I've been trying to do my best

You will have to wait for now
Take a seat there on the floor
"We'll be open in a while,"
Says the sign stuck on the door

There's a pile of empty forms
Scattered pages in the dust
You can see there's something wrong
Which reminds you of the past

Someone's taken all the chairs
So as not to take the risk
There's the question in the air:
"What's the point in all of this?"

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I'm so lonely

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