We read the signs completely backwards

No one could see if we ended up where we needed to be

To find out how it all works with so many partners

And nobody wants nobody wants to sit behind the wheel, behind the wheel.

Whose the one pounding the gears avoiding the crowds keeping the  $\dot{\phi}$  eir ear to the ground ?

Oh Ive made a mistake I never learned how to get back to the pl  $\ensuremath{\operatorname{ace}}$ 

Oh . . .

Where have all the signs gone ?
I don't know where I am without them.
Where have all the signs gone ?
I don't know where I am.

We made designs completely backwards

Nobody knows if were even close to where we need to go

To find out how it all works with so many artists

And nobody wants nobody wants to sit behind the wheel, behind the wheel.

Whose the one pounding the gears avoiding the crowds keeping th eir ear to the ground ?

Oh Ive made a mistake I never learned how to get back to the place

Where all our confidence kept is behind a shield only light can get through.

Where all our confidence kept is behind a shield only light can get through.

Where have all the signs gone ?
I don't know where I am without them.
Where have all the signs gone ?
I don't know where I am.