

# No Fixed Destination

Cut Copy

Universe is turning inside out  
Was there ever really any doubt?  
Spin zeros up into the sky  
Our machine is slowly bleeding out

Hallelujah for the country bands  
Smother love into this empty house  
Blind stranger turned around to me  
And said "Tell me what you're seeing now"

Crosses all along the motorway  
And the city returns to the sand  
Baby all the signs are taking me  
To no fixed destination

Something strange is coming over me  
Stuck in headlights I don't understand  
Now if only I could start again  
With no fixed destination

So I know the road is running out  
But I don't think we can turn around  
Say the [?] of billionaires  
Save yourself if you can make it out

And I wish I could've known this place  
Before we started living underground  
I should be shocked but now I'm mesmerized  
In fact it's mentioned what's the difference now?

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As I close my eyes, she's strangely warm  
Temple rays of the sun  
It's a memory of a place I've never seen  
But I'll keep trying while I can  
To feel it, feel it

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