

Oblivion

Destination Anywhere

I saw someone in the crowd
Singin' something that I wrote
And I don't think I will ever see his face again

I think of what I will get
And of the persons that I met
Is it important what they think of me or a candle in the wind

Is there anything
Is there anyone
Who can tell me where I stand
Isn't anything
Isn't anyone
Able to tell me who I am

Everyone wants to get more
To not end lonely, old and poor
It doesn't matter because
Everyone is going to be dirt

I don't think anything will change
When I'm six feet under in my grave
Other people come and try to leave their memories here

Is there anything
Is there anyone
Who can tell me where I stand
Isn't anything
Isn't anyone
Able to tell me who I am