

Lost Track

Gomez

They're whisperin', they don't want us to hear
They lower their eyes every time you come near
These people are stranger
Don't you ever stop
While they change you

The crimes are numerous but they seem distant and vague
Guns that turn to rust feel the...??
Not everything changes
And from the bottom to the top
You still a stranger

Lost myself tryin' to track you down
Though you'll never be found
The circle closes in around and around

I know you leave tonight under cover of dark
Across the old town and escape through the park
I may have built this fire but you provided the spark
You've provided the spark

Lost myself tryin' to track you down
Though you'll never be found
The circle closes in around and around

Lost myself tryin' to track you down
Though you cannot be found
Circle closes in around and around