

## Directions

Lostprophets

So pick me up off the floor, you will not see the town like me,  
I wont ask you again if this is real cos I'm walking out that door,  
I'll leave,  
Always behind the war I know, cause decisions have never been my strong point,  
But I don't know what I want, still the road is dark.  
In all this time I've had, I've seen the face behind those eyes  
.

Is it starting again, in every town its the same (all these stories),  
Runs like a clock and around we go like some twisted carnival ringmaster  
Pointing at me,  
Telling me that I'll never make it,  
But how the hell would he know when he dresses like a tramp and looks like shit,  
When alls been said and done, I'll still be hear having no fun.

In all this time I've had, I've seen the face behind those eyes  
.

Oh tomorrow, tomorrow, tomorrow.

So who's idea was this? you know I don't like really like the dark that much,  
Its insane, the more, take the blame,  
Admit defeat and swallow your pride, take a ride to the dark side.  
I don't know what you say and I don't mean to sound blas?

In all this time I've had, I've seen the face behind those  
In all this time I've had, I've seen the face behind those eyes