The Shape of Things to Come

Powerman 5000

Time moves like the cars on the street A million miles from here to nowhere The only thing real is the fact That you search for a way just to try not to get there

Another day, another problem Another way for me to solve them The things you do are so mysterious When did things get so serious?

The shape of things to come has just begun, alright

Don't be afraid of the future It doesn't include you, it only removes you It's the only way out of the past Out of the now, out of the anything

Another day, another battle Another cage for me to rattle And what is gone is never new So let your mind explode into

The shape of things to come has just begun, alright

Don't turn your back and walk away It will lead you straight back to your yesterday Take your place straight up in the line Place the blindfold over your eyes So many stories that need to be told It doesn't matter 'cause you're already sold

The shape...(don't let it end without you) The shape...(don't let it be that way) Of things to come has just begun, alright