

Out Of This Place

Prime Circle

I'm just looking to the future, hope there's compromise,
Hope it all works out in the end.
Never mind this fickle system, never mind the rage,
Coming down like an avalanche.

All I wanted was a dream; all I wanted was to scream out
Your never gonna get that far. All I wanted was a taste
Come in anyway.

Get me out of this place, out of this war
Out of my face what we fighting for
Get me out of this place oh this war
Out of my face what we fighting for.

I'm just looking to the past now and where we've been
Have we learned oh anything, from mistakes in our history?
That we've lived again.
The past and present don't make sense to me.

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Come in anyway.

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