You may be quite sure you know where you're going But sooner or later you're out of the picture Too many lost names, too many rules to the game Better find a focus or you're out of the picture Somewhere along the way the clock runs out Somewhere along the way it all stands still Firemen save a millionaire's mansion But when it's done, they sleep on the side of the road You may be lost, you'll find Just another paradigm Just a stop frame in time And then you're out of the picture Somewhere along the way the clock runs out Somewhere along the way it all stands still Take away this Columbus Day No more bones on display Blackhawk never had a say Just taken out of the picture Somewhere along the way the clock runs out Somewhere along the way it all stands still