

# Nowheresville

## Strung Out

Now I already know which way the wind blows  
By the sound of machine hearts blotting the horizon  
And I no longer feel the weight of consequence  
My actions prove futile  
My deliverance a waste of wine  
I feel like I've been hypnotized a lifetime waiting to awake  
And offer something more  
One screen showed me to the sea  
The other flashed the drums of war  
And everybody sang

I no longer wanna see what you're showing me  
It doesn't mean a thing at all  
It doesn't change the way I feel  
It's all white noise expensive toys  
Gimme mine or I'm taking yours  
It's you and I along the great divide

We're never gonna see eye to eye  
When the distance is measured in a lie  
I already know without light there is no shadows  
I'd leave it all behind  
I'd walk into the setting sun  
Just to burn away  
The illusion that I'm living free

One screen showed the worst of me  
The other tried to sell me more  
Now I got all I can take  
We've been to hell and back  
We've seen the great divide and wanted more  
Now it's coming around again

I no longer wanna see what you're showing me  
It doesn't mean a thing at all  
It doesn't change the way I feel  
It's all white noise expensive toys  
Gimme mine or I'm taking yours

And if you saw me now  
Would you recognize yourself  
We're all going somewhere  
We're all going to Nowheresville

It's all white noise expensive toys  
Gimme mine or I'm taking yours  
I no longer wanna see what you're showing me  
It doesn't mean a thing at all  
It doesn't bother me at all  
I no longer want to feel what you're too afraid to reveal  
And all the signs that guide my way  
Left me stranded on my way to Nowheresville  
Stranded on my way to Nowheresville  
It's all white noise expensive toys  
Gimme mine or I'm taking yours  
Stranded on my way to Nowheresville  
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