

No Beast So Fierce

Turbonegro

Twenty one years
In line for some thing better
The signals and the codes
No meaning what so ever
No guiding light
No end and no beginning
In on the game
High stakes and I'm not winning
I'm not winning
I'm not winning
Its all no use
Its all worth nothin'
No sense of time
No concept of tomorrow
The dullest hate
Stabbed with a spoon of sorrow
At times so clear
Yes even entertaining
I see and hear
The thin veneer is fading
Yes, it's fading
Yes, it's fading
It's all no use
It's all worth nothin'
No beast so fierce
No need to crash and burn
Just waiting for my time
Just waiting for my turn
No well so deep
I watch the framework burn
Just waiting for my time
Just waiting for my turn
Twenty one years
I've waited for my time
Not even close
Seems like I'm way behind
No message from above
No angels revelating
I'm stuck below
I'm stuck and I'm still waiting
I'm still waiting
I'm still waiting
It's all no use
It's all worth nothing
No beast so fierce
No need to crash and burn
Just waiting for my time
Just waiting for my turn
No well so deep
I watch the framework burn
Just waiting for my time
Just waiting for my turn
Waiting