NOTHING LEFT AT ALL

Hey man, the story's getting old Big lies, they always have been told But right now you face another man

This time I turn the page around No rhyme, no reason to be found Why should I play the fool again

I keep on running in circles
In a crazy human race that never ends

I was never taking more than I needed Always standing at the end of the line Waiting for my turn to succeed it But it's hard to keep playing the part When there's nothing left at all

How come we always run for more The rich is stealing from the poor How come we're never satisfied

Don't know what I'm afraid to loose Somehow I'm not allowed to choose God knows I've never really tried

And still we're running in circles In a crazy human race that never ends

Oh, I was never taking more than I needed Always standing at the end of the line Waiting for my turn to succeed it But it's hard to keep playing the part When there's nothing left at all

Hey man, the story's getting old Big lies, they always have been told And right now you face another man

I was never taking more than I needed Always standing at the end of the line Waiting for my turn to succeed it But it's hard to keep playing the part It's so hard to keep playing the part It's so hard to keep playing the part When there's nothing left at all