

Fuel "No Speech"

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O.K. Ready to take off
do it slow
I'm living on the bottom
I got to go
five little fingers
grabbing at the glass
gone, those days
now I'm running
up and down in my cage

Too late to defend, I'm buried - insane
don't you know there's more to life than to win
are you that kind of stereotype?
it's no time, there's no time
there's nothing I could answer

No Speech
as long (as) I get nothing
No Speech
as long (as) I get nothing
but I want to get home
let me free, this is not my home

Put away your flashing stick
don't try to get closer-through my head
give me a little bit more of your own
a little more, don't wanna be

anybody's clown

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