

Traffic

"Nowhere Is Their Freedom"

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Locked out of Eden for failing the test
They just can't live like all of the rest
Speakin' in tongues without any rhyme
Ragged outcasts on the wastelands of time

Easy rider coming down the road
Easy rider overload

Looking for sometime, somewhere, some place
Sometime, somewhere, some space
Sometime, somewhere, some grace
But nowhere is their freedom
Nowhere is their freedom

Red flames of fire reflect in her eye
Masked by the smoke that's floatin' on high
Seizin' the road, reaches the sky
Like a falcon, she just wants to fly

Dark clouds gather on the edge of the mist
Hear her laughter and she's gone

Lookin' for sometime, somewhere, some place
Sometime, somewhere, some space
Sometime, somewhere, some grace
Nowhere is their freedom
Nowhere is their freedom

There's always one more mountain to climb
But we are all lost, travelers in time
Long way from home

You always fear what you don't understand
Choosing to live in Disneyland
They polish the children, polish the grass
Definitely in a different class

All is magic on a mushroom ride
It's so tragic when you realize

Looking for sometime, somewhere, some place
Sometime, somewhere, some space

Sometime, somewhere, some grace
Nowhere is their freedom

Nowhere is their freedom, no
Nowhere is their freedom
Nowhere, no
Nowhere, nowhere, nowhere, nowhere
No no no
Oh nowhere no nowhere

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