

## Nowhere fast - 1/1

**Interprété par Incubus.**

Will I ever get to where I'm going?  
Will I ever follow through with what I had planned.  
I guess it's possible that I have been a bit distracted  
and the directions for me are a lot less in demand.  
Will I ever get to where I'm going?  
If I do, will I know when I am there?  
If the wind blew me in the right direction would I even care?  
I would. I take a look around;  
it's evident the scene has changed.  
And there are times when I feel improved upon the past.  
Then there are times when I can't seem to understand at all  
and yes it seems as though I'm going nowhere...  
really fucking fast.