

## Where I'm headed - 1/2

**Interprété par Mauvaises fréquentations.**

I've got a suitcase in my hand  
filled with stuff most precious to me  
sidewalk brings my fear wherever they're headed  
there is no direction given  
Just some trust in human mind to sly on  
and to hold on to  
honestly don't know where I'll end up at last  
won't even count the days  
one thing I sure know  
I won't move so fast  
My mind in complete haze

I pass by don't dare to stop  
when there's someone I see  
there's no one here but me  
I'm fooled by something inside my head  
if I lay down now  
I might seems kinda dead  
just keep on wasting time

Sorry thoughts and frightening sounds in my mind  
still I try avoid it  
heading through this hope not one-way alley  
I can't really sense my surroundings  
seems to be all dark around  
nothing there to lighten up my way  
honestly don't know where I'll end up at last  
won't even count the days  
one thing I sure know  
I won't move so fast  
my mind in complete haze

I pass by don't dare to stop  
when there's someone I see  
there's no one here but me  
I'm fooled by something inside my head  
if I lay down now  
I might seems kinda dead  
just keep on wasting time

I walk slow in secret listening to the sound of steps  
imagination seems to go all crazy  
I've got all the time I need wanna dream fulfill my wishes  
like this future already now been entered

I pass by don't dare to stop

## Where I'm headed - 2/2

when there's someone I see there's no one here but me  
I'm fooled by something inside my head  
if I lay down now  
I might seem kinda dead  
just keep on wasting time