

The newno2, Back To You

With images of the bombings still so fresh in peoples minds, its unlikely anyone living in this city will
Gonna bring it back to you
I never turned by back to you
I remember what you said and what I promised you
Took a while to learn the truth
Always learnin somethin new
I believe that Ive been compromising a moral attitude
Compromising, compromising, compromising a moral attitude
No surprises, not for me
Every time the mobile rings,
Always wantin what I cant offer
Im just as good as mobile phon-ar
Information comes to me
Especially that which I dont need
Turns around my mind and awaken day and all night long you lost my sleep
Still youre sittin and stare at me without a question, no intention for the present
No progression from this situation, just oceans of misinformation
Oceans, oceans,
Oceans of misinformation
I said now is there no, compromise?
Can anybody show them, how to compromise?
Compromising, compromising, compromising, ooohh
Keep em comin' back to you
Still theyre rushin back to you
Till theres nothing left to see and now our will is true
Gonna bring it back to you
Pray let me back to you
And believe that its all right; its all your attitude
Ohhh-ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...
Ooooooo
Ahhhh-ahhh-ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...
(Garbled) right now and remember the victims of last week.