

Into the Great Unknown

Signal Hill Transmission

I thought I'd pass some time
With photographs of days gone by
A measured quality of life And when that camera snaps
A single frame of time gets trapped
Resulting in a paper clone
That's set in stone I'm spinning out of control
And I just don't know
Just what they mean
These dreams they keep reccuring just won't stop
Like a top around I go
As I blindly head into the great unknown I thought I'd take a trip
Relax to find my inner id
I drop in on my dear old dad His plainly spoken voice
Relays his gathered words of choice
Not much has changed since you left home
We're set in stone I'm spinning out of control
And I just don't know
Just what they mean
These dreams they keep reccuring just won't stop
Like a top around I go
As I blindly head into the great unknown I'm spinning out of control
I'm spinning out of control
I'm spinning out of control
I'm spinning out of control
Stop spinning
I'm set in stone
Stop spinning
I'm set in stone
Oh no, oh no, oh no
I'm set in stone
I don't know, I don't know
What I'll find inside the great un....

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