Where Are You Now

Clawfinger

you do everything right for all the wrong reasons and you use all the tricks of the trade From the tip of your toes to the tip of your tongue you've carefully planned your crusade It's all surface no substance, all payed in advance but you're the one paying the price and the only thing left will be a hole in your pocket when everyone else gets their slice/has been given their slicewhere are you now, what have you done what have you got left, what have you become you had the world in your hands but it slipped through your fingers and now look at what you've become The masterplan wasn't yours you were just the excuse To squeeze out some juice from the fruit and nobody cares about your personal life all you are is the latest recruit the sweet smell of success has a foul aftertaste and when you've lost your place in the sun what you won't do for you love you just do for money so you'd best take the money you can and then runwhere are you now, what have you done you had the world in your hands but it slipped through your fingers and now look at what you've become where are you now, what have you done what have you got left, what have you become

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