Tribal Drums

Tricky

Can't seem to find my steps at all
I'm walking
Can't find the words I need to say
Talking
I run around inside my head
Alright

I run around to sound and step AlrightCan't seem to find my steps at all I'm walking

Can't find the words I need to say Talking

I run around inside my head

Alright

I run around to sound and step AlrightSo I'm running in this space

Lose my sights and leave my taste

Evil come and evil go

Evil come and evil goSo I'm running in this space

Lose my sights and leave my taste

Evil come and evil go

Evil come and evil goCan't seem to find my way home

I'm calling

No voice, it's just a dialing tone

I'm falling

I'm walking around just like they think

Alright

They say the worst TV is dead AlrightCan't seem to find my way home

I'm calling

No voice, it's just a dialing tone

I'm falling

I'm walking around just like they think

Alright

They say the worst TV is deadSo I'm running in this space

Lose my sights and leave my taste

Evil come and evil go

Evil come and evil goSo I'm running in this space

Lose my sights and leave my taste

Evil come and evil go

Evil come and evil goI'm lost and found

I walked on time

I'm lost in sound

I walked in time

I'm lost and found

I walked on time

I'm lost in sound

Songwriters

Thaws, Adrian Nicholas Matthew / Belmonte, FrancescaPublished by Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

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