

# Where Do We Go from Here

## Filter

These half-truths you're telling me  
won't bring me to my knees.  
Scraped up and brused  
from your fickleness I plead.  
Just let me feel some ease  
from creatures of your greed.  
Just let me feel some ease for me. I'm not so glad I met you,  
It makes me want to go away.  
So you think its over,  
I don't, yeah, yeah, yeah. Where do we go from here?  
You know I'm not the only one.  
Where do we go from here?  
You know I'm not the only son.  
Where do we go from here?  
Stop dreaming 'bout that shiny gun.  
Where do we go from here?  
You know I'm not the only one. These broken dreams are screams to me,  
the difference I can't see.  
The way you look and talk to me,  
you're cross at me, I freeze.  
The combination of lost control,  
the loss of soul, I wheeze.  
Just give some ease to me. I'm not so glad I met you,  
It makes me want to go away.  
So you think its over,  
I don't, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Where do we go from here?  
You know I'm not the guilty one.  
Where do we go from here?  
You know I'm not your only son. Where do we go from here?  
Stop dreaming 'bout that shiny gun.  
Where do we go from here?  
You know I'm not the only one. I just, yeah, yeah, yeah. Where do we go from here?  
You know I'm not the only one.  
Where do we go from here?  
You know I'm not the only son. Where do we go from here?  
Stop dreaming 'bout that shiny gun.  
Where do we go from here?  
You know I'm not the only one. Where do we go from here?  
Where do we go from here?  
Where do we go from here?  
Where do we go from here?

Where do we go?

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>