

Nowhereland
Owen Danoff

What's another wasted day in what this
place has come to?
There's panic in the golden age when the
phones know more than the young do
What's it matter who are you are? It's
all in first impressions
There's no good or bad here anymore,
we're only our expressions
Well there's lightning and thunder
Fighting, no wonder
We stumble and blunder on through
Hold out your hand, girl
The new world is waiting on you

Welcome to Nowhereland
Population: Everyone
It cannot be overcome or ever escaped
Welcome to Nowhereland
Cold as the winter come
Mean as a smoking gun pointed your
way

Maybe everyone's connected now, yeah
we've got so many choices
But when have you heard a billion stray
dogs howl and picked out their voices?
I see rich men with pennies for sense
buying spotlights to stand in
Yeah, I feel I must say, in my defense,
most things I have no hand in
It's all duck and no cover
All fuck and no lover
We spent up the motherlode
Settle in for the distance
It's a long and lonely road

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I wish we could turn this around before
it gets bloody
But the mountains are burning to ground
and the cities on shorelines are flooding
Kind of feels like a practical joke, but
nobody's laughing
I can try pulling back on the yoke, but
baby it looks like we're crashing
They've got action, no glory,
Distraction, no story
But nobody seems to care
We'll ride the bomb to the target
And worry about the mess when we get
there

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We're going nowhere
Nowhere
Nowhere