

# Wonder What's Next

## Chevelle

It sometimes feels like a burden  
I want to succeed  
Is this a good quality? I wonder what's next. Nothing. More and more it's an animal  
Waiting to be seen  
Faced with someone's failures  
A sickening site indeed, indeed, indeed. Indeed.

(Spoken)

In the beginning it seems that no one thinks beyond having fun  
Which is why you write music in the first place  
Always moving, refining, and pushing forward the art that one's creating  
Looking to the right time to share it  
And then the headaches of criticism  
Senior advisors unseen people from above  
Twisting, distorting that which we love  
And never ending problems with money  
Holding you back  
Preventing progress

I thought you only started 'cause it was fun. We play the blaming game

Yes I mind

It's not your turn. We play the blaming game

Yes I mind

It's not your turn.

We play the blaming game

Yes I mind

It's not your turn! We play the blaming game

Yes I mind

It's not your turn! I wonder

I wonder, what's next. Yes we play the blaming game

Yes I mind

It's not your turn.

We play the blaming game

Yes I mind

It's not your turn!

We play the blaming game

Yes I mind

It's not your turn!

We play the blaming game!

We play the blaming game!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

