## **Action/Reaction**

## **Choir of Young Believers**

I'm spending my time Walking spirals in line Did I ever honestly believe A change of mind And then a change of position? Only action, no reaction, no This time is mine Together we can't spend it anyway Nothing is gonna change Nothing is ever gonna change And I'm a trigger, you're my gun Don't you wanna come? Don't you taste the times that come Back and forth in one? Don't you wanna come? If I could take you to a better place She is a monument And everyone is talking Like a vision it's all crystal clear A change of mind And then a change of position Did we ever honestly believe? Watching dead bodies and bombs Falling from the sky Nothing's gonna change Nothing is ever gonna change And I'm a trigger, you're my gun Don't you wanna come? Don't you taste the times that come Back and forth in one?

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/