Leftfield, Original

Sonically we're in control We're the diamond in your soul Images come thick and fast From the future, from the past The film starts, the film ends, Nothing is said in between. Just sudden moments from someone else's story, Will it ever be the same again? Hours filled with conversation, no attention paid. Too distracting convention, no need for friends. Will it ever be the same again? Will it ever be the same again? You're original, with your own path You're original, got your own way (x2) Will it ever be the same again? (x2) I need to hear that again Because a dream starts, and a dream must end. My mother told me, don't ever change You're original, in your own way My mother told me, don't ever change You're original, got your own path You're original (x2) Will it ever be the same again? (x2) I need to hear that again Because a dream starts, and a dream must end. You're original (x5)