Savatage, Nothings Going On

Cheshire cat
Done rip you soul
Don't turn your back
Don't turn your back

Car rolls by Move real slow Fade it to black Fade it to black

But nothing's going on Nothing's going on

Twisted nerves On shifting feet Taking up slack Taking up slack

Gone too far Can't retreat Cover your tracks Cover your tracks

Nothing's going on

She's no queen of hearts But she's good to me Bring her coffin roses Brush her thorns and Let it bleed

Just a hardcore dancer Puppet on a string One crippled romancer Strung so tight Gotta watch her swing

Nothing's going on