## **OBLIVION**

On one hand I've got my way
And on the other one who's to say
One side breathing no stress
And on the other side it's anybody's guess

Give me one more shot of ambivalence before I hit the road Give me one last sniff of my innocence I hold tight to save the one Fade the other to oblivion

Keep my eyes locked on you, no doubt One life through the door, the other out

It's shaking me back to front and sideways I bounce back rattled, eyes glazed Keep your words short so I don't confuse myself I hear the bell but I don't wanna to get up Don't wanna get up

Give me one more shot of ambivalence before I hit the road Give me one last sniff of my innocence I hold tight to save the one Fade the other to oblivion

Keep my eyes locked on you, no doubt One life through the door, the other out

Get up off the fence and don't look back

Music & lyrics by Roy Shakked
© Zigo Muzic Publishing, BMI. All Rights Reserved.