

Circle Line

Fish

Just another day on the circle line, losing myself as I follow
signs,
Beneath the surface underground I keep my feelings deep inside.

Just another face in another crowd, taking my place without a sound,
I follow strangers blindly through toward the so familiar doors
.

Just another day, just another day, another day.

I always depart but I never arrive, never a moment passes by when I feel I'm not treading water in a sea of drifting souls.

No way out, there's no escape, running blind and running scared
and the cctv cameras track my movements in the maze,

9 to 5's the only time I try to kid myself that I'm still alive
,
that I'm living out the dream to earn my freedom from this rat
race where all I do's survive, I live the lie, I serve my time.

On the circle line.

Round and round and round and round and round and round I go!

9 to 5's the only time I try to kid myself that I'm still alive
,
that I'm living out the dream to earn my freedom from this rat
race where all I do's survive, I live the lie, I serve my time.
Just another day, just another day, just another day,
Just another day, just another day, just another day on the circle line.

Navigator, need a navigator, a navigator, need a navigator.

I'm going down, I'm going down on the circle line,

The piper calls you forward with an ancient tune,
And you follow down empty corridors,
To take you on a journey to another world,
To take you on a journey to the stars.