

All caught up in a crazy dance
Living on rhythm and circumstance
All washed up can't you see
That's your problem
Make a change in our hum-drum lives
To re-awake and realize
We're all living on a time bomb
That's gonna blow us to pieces
Pressure's on heart attack
Science fiction is science fact
Watch your back when the bullets fly
That's our problem

>> So do I, how do I, when do I do wrong
Take a look, take a look around town
Get get get along down
So do I, how do I, when do I do wrong
Take a look, take a look around town
Hey hey hey yeah, no no no yeah
So do I, how do I, when do I do wrong
Sing it out, sing it sing it out loud
Come on, come on, come yeah now>>

Crazy peoples right to speak
Pushing and a shoving
On a one way street
That's enough I draw the line
Go to sleep for a long long time
Blinkers on straight ahead
Button my lip that's what I said
Listening, I can't justify
Oh, the pain in me I cry
Pressures on heart attack...