Driven Out

Driven out by thieves I watch them pillage the planet Fueled by a fattening greed Trees fall to the hatchet

Chopping against the grain Our spirits in a vacuum Sadly ignore the pain End arrives, we all lose, we all lose

Hope it comes, it comes, it comes around Driven out, holding out, day by day survival Castaways have silent lives With the strength to rival you

I've been driving in my car I used to be able to walk this far Now I turn on the light Used to be able to sleep at night

Cooking with microwaves Warm up my food it's not seen the soil Plugged into my TV, yeah I'm used to the lies they're telling me, they're telling me

I hope it comes, it comes, it comes around Driven out, holding out, day by day survival Castaways have silent lives With the strength to rival

Driven out, holding out Know this will take up my best time Driven out, holding out With the strength to rival you

I've been hoping that we'll find More to life than meets the eye Can we escape the grind And build a life that's more worthwhile?

Be rid of this empty pride Full of selfishness inside Bathe in a turning tide Until then we all hide, we all hide

I hope it comes, it comes, it comes around Driven out, holding out, day by day survival Castaways have silent lives With the strength to rival

Driven out, holding out Know this will take up my best time Driven out, holding out With the strength to rival you To rival you Push, push, push it away Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz The Fixx