

Circular Motion

Living in a circular motion, I can't find a way out of here.
I need some help.
Travelling in an orbit so far and wide above the real world.
I need some help.
I'll drink until I shit myself and can't control my body.
I'll drive a car at twice the speed of light and kill somebody.
Because I'm slowly turning into what I've fought against since I was 16.

Waking up each day to find the same routine as was the day before.
It's time to stop.
Coming back each night to find the same T.V.
and the same old shite to watch on it.
It's time to stop.
It's time to take a grip on my life so damn hard it hurts me
But I need someone to stand by me
to help me through the journey.
To stop me turning into what I've fought against since I was 16.

This song was written at a time in my life when I thought that nothing could, or would ever change, and that I would go on repeating the same old routine, day in day out, for the rest of eternity - like the hell of many popular tales. Thankfully things did change, and I found that 'someone to stand by me to help me through the journey' of whom I sing - or they found me.

The shite on T.V. is still the same, though... only now it's digital, high definition shite..