

# Styx, Fanfare For The Common Man

Another new day takes up on you  
A fanfare wakes the land  
The naked lives just a shining down  
At the dawn of the common man

Outside in the madding crowd  
He laughs along the way  
Traffic city, what a pity  
It doesn't have a word to say

Troubled people, billions of people  
They can't seem to understand  
The ringing ears are unable to hear  
The sounds of the natural plan

Yeah yeah yeah