

Burning Heads, Neon Skies

going down again
here with my briefcase
i become a modern caveman
to get my own place in the sun
i hope it's not gonna last forever
just a while, to get to greener pastures
got caught in the flow of life
i'm not giving up the fight
five days a week i'm in my cell
from the tube to the cube
to the underground
under neon skies
here i am, i'm going down the ramp all alone
like a human mole
digging down a well lit tunnel
sure to find my way home
no matter what you do or say
i'm dreaming of running away
escaping from this cold blue lighting
and flying away
from the tube to the cube
to the underground
under neon skies