

# China Crisis, Everyday The Same

Everyday the same  
Expression on my face  
Me, myself I blame  
This feeling out of place  
On endless repetition  
Never ending rain  
Ending in depression  
Dissatisfied again  
Debut in the working world  
Universal grinding wheel  
Debut in the working world  
Are you ready, are you ready now  
I could be mistaken  
Could it be I could be wrong  
Lord it was never my intention  
To be troubled for so long  
And where in the world would I be now  
And would I be a better man  
Or nothing, not to no-one  
Well I'd be just no good at all  
Debut in the working world  
Universal grinding wheel  
Debut in the working world  
Are you ready, are you ready to be loved  
Right now?  
Now every step I take  
In transition I remain  
Is it me, myself I make  
And only I can change  
This feeling inside of indifference  
I will not tolerate  
Making it my business  
So much to love and hate