Eloy, Future City

time's gone on
as you think about
cities are growing on
until they're crushing you
guess how you feel
once more it's catching your breathing
guess how you feel

the day is dark when you wake up in the morning the streets are bare when death is going round and around

time's gone on as you think about cities are growing on until they're crushing you guess how you feel once more it's catching your breathing guess how you feel guess how you feel guess how you feel guess how you feel