

# English Modern, Gathering Dust

The pressure's on no time to lose (x4)

Inspiring dreams all shattered and blown away  
Gathering dust the band played on again  
Personal reasons are problems in the way  
Waking up with just enough time to spare

la la la la la la la la la (x2)

Searching out thoughts we set ourselves a sight  
Power and death are always on our minds  
The cause is laid out, no looking back for me  
The future holds the key for us to see

la la la la la la la la la (to fade)