

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 (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 (to fade)