

# Fixx, Driven Out

Driven out by thieves  
I watch them pillage the planet  
Fueled by a fattening breeze  
Trees fall to the hatchet

We're chopping against the grain  
Our spirits in a vacuum  
Sadly ignore the pain  
The end arrives, we all lose  
We all lose  
I hope it comes, it comes, it comes around

Driven out  
Holding out  
Day by day survival  
Castaways have silent lives  
With a strength to rival you

So now I'm driving in my car  
I used to be able to walk this far  
Now I turn on the light  
I used to be able to sleep at night

I'm cooking with microwaves  
To warm up food that's not seen the soil  
Plugged into my TV  
Yeah, I'm used to the lies they're telling me  
They're telling me  
I hope it comes, it comes, it comes around

Driven out  
Holding out  
Day by day survival  
All castaways have silent lives  
With a strength to rival  
Driven out  
Holding out  
Driven out  
Holding out  
With a strength to rival you

So now I'm hoping that we'll find  
More to life than meets the eye  
Can we escape the grind?  
Live a life that's more worthwhile?  
Get rid of this empty pride  
Let's pull our foolishness inside  
Debate in a turning tide  
Until then, we all hide  
We all hide  
I hope it comes, it comes, it comes around

Driven out  
Holding out  
Day by day survival oh  
Castaways have silent lives  
With a strength to rival  
Driven out  
Holding out  
Yeah, it could take up your best time  
Driven out  
Holding out  
With a strength to rival you  
Rival you, oohoo

