

Spirogyra, In The Western World

I wake my days, look at the world
How it laughs at a man who can have no place
Put on a smile, into the streets
How they ache for the smell of a sunny field
But still machines they grind
And life is harder now than it has been before

They say you're mad
Look at the wealth in the western world
For a boy with brains
Please come with us
We'll buy your soul
With the privilege of a chosen few
And so machines they grind
And life is harder now
Than it has been before
</lyrics>

==Jungle Lore==

</lyrics>
We came away from the sea
There was you, there was me
There were others
We made a home on the land
Where we found we could stand
In the sunlight
Nearly there, nearly there

We fought for life in the gap
Where we found we'd a knack, for survival
All forms of live were controlled
They were bought, they were sold
They were smothered
Nearly there, nearly there

If life is a plight
In a jungle fight
Must we now turn on our brothers?
If life is a case
Of strong and weak
Will the strong now devour all the others
Or themselves?

There is no room anymore
Nowhere left to escape, no evasion
There is no choice anymore
We must now learn to live with each other
Or implode, or implode

If life is a plight
In a jungle fight
Must we now turn on our brothers?
If life is a case
Of strong and weak
Will the strong now devour all the others
Or themselves?

Hey look at the race
I wonder who is winning
I wonder if they know
It doesn't mean a thing
Hey look at the pace
Stability is spinning
But then it doesn't matter to a clown

A clown
</lyrics>

==Coming Back==

</lyrics>
A knight in arms, a knight in dark
As he turns we are digested
A face lit up, beyond despairing
This voice that was rejected

Give it back to the shores of Albion
Where the mills were first abused
Give it back to the folk in search of hope
Give it back the will to live

A strange recluse, this thought elusive
We cheated with excuses
Amid the rush of evil forces
Abusing our resources

Coming back the tide
That can't be stopped
The wheels that always roll
Coming back beyond the eyes of greed
Coming back inside your soul

A nearer man has never feared
Than the one Who is within you
The voice you heard before you died
When your mind was most receptive

Coming back from below
Through all these years
At last I hear the bells
Coming back with winds
That fill the sails
Of rags, defeat and fools
Coming back the tide that can't be stopped
The wheels that always roll
Coming back with winds to fill the sails
Of rags, defeat and fools