

Youth Brigade, The Circle

Arms start flying and fist start swinging
Music starts ringing the circle is formed
Heat starts building sweat starts pouring
Tension is mounting in the circle beware
In the middle of the circle you're all alone
Look for familiar faces none are around
Locked in a circle surrounded by lines
The point of departure cannot be found

In the circle you cannot escape
The vicious circle captures small and great
In this world we all know
The only thing certain in life
Is that it is ended by death
Find some meaning to it all
The absurdity what can it mean
Can reality be just a dream?
Or nightmare never ending
And we re pawns in the game
Resign yourself accept the fact
The circle can't be broken you know you are trapped
Faith in yourself is the only thing you've got
We made the circle and we can make it stop
Believe you've got the power it s something to see
Know you've got the will to set you free
From the circle you must escape
The vicious circle