

Vice Squad "Fast Forward"

Visit "[Fast Forward](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Circles, ever decreasing circles
Ninth circle of hell noose tightens round my neck

Closed in, closing the lid i'm closed in
Tighter, tighter fight for every breath

Fast forward, step backwards
Fast forward, step backwards

Helpless, so sick of feeling helpless
Hopeless, helpless, pointless fucking mess

Bastards, tied up in knots by bastards
Struggling fly caught in spider's web

Nothing, nothing you're less then nothing
Less and less until there's nothing left

Rat race, gotta get into the rat race
Give it up, accept your worthlessness

Fast forward, fast forward, fast forward

Visit [Vice Squad](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.