

## Chaser "World Of Routine"

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The water's rising high, save your self.  
Running, running, running; don't stop for no one else.  
Fending for your life; stranded all alone.  
Now this ship is sinking and you're on your own.

'Cause everybody around here's got a problem, see,  
when "Do unto others" holds no meaning.  
We're droning alone in this world of routine, all so  
aimlessly.  
No direction, plot, or lead.  
You, too, will be stranded in a time of urgency.  
What's the meaning?

We've got our own ideals.  
Yeah, everybody believes in something,  
but we've been conflicting because we have yet to  
see:

the meaning of this life, or an immortal being,  
the scriptures proved true, or the Second Coming.

Everybody wants to get a hold on life-  
turn it around and then make it right.  
We're drowning alone in this world of routine, all so  
aimlessly.

A justifiable reason for chaos?  
The world is lost, well I guess that's just the way it  
goes!  
Now we're waiting for somebody to save us.  
When it stops, who's got the control?  
We doomed for our time.  
There's just a little more to life than to get that  
money.  
Break out of routine? Now that's just funny.

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