

## **Blood On The Dancefloor**

### **"Geektime"**

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Content in cruise control  
But while the world was spinning you were fast asleep  
The mob had moved their goal  
And then they went straight for it 'cos they act like  
sheep  
You watched it fall apart  
Then you woke up one morning and the rules had  
changed  
You let them break your heart  
But now you they look right through you like you're so  
deranged it's  
Geektime Freaktime  
You're lost in the crowd without a clue  
It's not that much to say  
There should still be some way  
That you can make it through  
You start to feel that chill  
I know you don't deserve it but you're in disgrace  
A case of wait until  
You can regain perspective and rejoin their race  
So they can't understand  
You spend your whole day pleading that you did no  
wrong  
That it's not what you planned  
You never set your stall out and you don't belong in ....  
Don't let them make you quit  
Or say you must accept this as the only way  
Cos they're just full of it  
They never spent one minute never spent one day in...

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