

Reegs

"These Days"

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These days of strong obsession
Own a home and scrape through life
Work hard, job satisfaction?
Come home and kiss the wife

In debt? You're a part of England
And you feel as though your running out of time
Worldwide, looking for solutions
Everybody needs a fruitful life
Weekend and the car needs cleaning
You've got to do as the Jones's do
Brainwashed, propaganda T.V.
Your own reflection looking back at you

This fever, This fever
Synthetic lives
Fall deeper, much deeper
And believe it's alright
This fever, This fever
We're running out of time
Still no clearer?

Who will heal the pain?
And who will feel the pain?
Where's the shame?
Oh where's the shame?

Everybody talked that way

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