

The Fixx

"Driven Out"

Visit "[Driven Out](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Driven out by thieves
I watch them pillage the planet
Fueled by a fattening greed
Trees fall to the hatchet

Chopping against the grain
Our spirits in a vacuum
Sadly ignore the pain
End arrives, we all lose, we all lose

Hope it comes, it comes, it comes around
Driven out, holding out, day by day survival
Castaways have silent lives
With the strength to rival you

I've been driving in my car
I used to be able to walk this far
Now I turn on the light
Used to be able to sleep at night

Cooking with microwaves
Warm up my food it's not seen the soil
Plugged into my TV, yeah
I'm used to the lies they're telling me, they're telling
me

I hope it comes, it comes, it comes around
Driven out, holding out, day by day survival
Castaways have silent lives
With the strength to rival

Driven out, holding out
Know this will take up my best time
Driven out, holding out
With the strength to rival you

I've been hoping that we'll find
More to life than meets the eye
Can we escape the grind
And build a life that's more worthwhile?

Be rid of this empty pride

Full of selfishness inside
Bathe in a turning tide
Until then we all hide, we all hide

I hope it comes, it comes, it comes around
Driven out, holding out, day by day survival
Castaways have silent lives
With the strength to rival

Driven out, holding out
Know this will take up my best time
Driven out, holding out
With the strength to rival you
To rival you
Push, push, push it away

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.