

Uriah Heep

"Cricus"

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Walkin' around this concrete garden
Viewing all in vain
Thinking why a dream
Is driving everyone insane

Then something will come
And make you feel
The master in control
Still you're picking up
And screwing anyone
Who's got a soul

I've been here
Far too long to remember
Sights and sounds
From this town of clowns
Makin' up, dressin' up
Walkin' around
Thinkin' that you're Greta Garbos

I'm sorry my dears
But we only sat down
And laughed and laughed in sorrow
But it was you
That opened the door
And it's that we thank you for

Everyone insane ...
Everyone's insane

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