

CLASSIX NOUVEAUX LYRICS

Guilty

Don't say a word, I know what you're thinking
It's plain to see
I see my opportunities shrinking
In front of me
I know you've made up your mind
But don't say
Although I know of no crime
It's the same

Guilty, guilty, you've found me guilty...

I wonder why you haven't the time for
The reasons why
To hear the truth might alter your mind or
Open your eyes
I know you've made up your mind... etc...

Guilty...

Run Away

So you thought you'd lost me - buried and forgotten
Wriggle round inside, you won't escape from this one
So you think you know me, it's all coming back no
Well you should, you made me, memories flood back now
I am a faded memory
You'll never get away from me

You can never run away
Away from me
You can never run away
I'm gonna catch you see
You can never run away
From me

Well they said your past would catch up with you one day
Never thought that it would happen to you this way
Never gonna leave you, I've come to remind you
Of the things you've don you thought you'd left behind you
I am a faded memory
You'll never get away from me

You can never run away... etc...

No Sympathy, No Violins

Don't talk to me, I will talk to the wall
Men such as we have no feelings at all
So you assume when we step from the crowd
Deaf to the voice that objects aloud
We stand up proud

No sympathy (No violins)
For such as we (No violins)
No sympathy (No violins)

Stares that suggest we're an alien race
There's no escape from the look on your face
Cut me I bleed, give me cause and I'll cry
People don't change though you wonder why
We have to try

No sympathy... etc...

No sympathy (No violins)
For such as we (No violins)
There is no need (No violins) No sympathy

Inside Outside

As I stop and look around me
Tell me what do I see?
Very few things to look forward to
For you, or for me
Not surprising people want a way out
Now we're finding

Inside outside, outside inside

What was once the best has been surpassed
Like a memory
What was once the first is now the last
So it seems to me
Always chasing ideas when they are
Forever changing

Inside outside, outside inside

Inside outside, outside inside
How can we be free?
We don't know what it means
And I wonder were we meant to be

Now we're standing going nowhere fast
That's the truth I see
There's no comfort looking to the past
It's all history
Oh frustration! Now you spread like fire
Desperation

Inside outside, outside inside

Every Home Should Have One

Ears that hear when no-one's around
Miles away they process the sound
Electronic eyes scan the scene
What's the purpose, what does it mean?
Now I wonder are our lives our own
Now I wonder, I don't know

I found something in my phone
Every home should have one
Micro-camera, microphone
Every home should have one

Secret files on our histories
Me? I'm too unimportant you plead
Forms filled in and details released
Question: Who has access to these?
Now I wonder... etc...

I found something... etc...

Tokyo

Once we used to lead the way
But now we drag behind
New inventions every day
From the other side

Tokyo, Tokyo
Tokyo is so far away

Whitehouse, Kremlin, play with words
The Japanese don't mind
No-one else can change their world
Like their production lines

Tokyo, Tokyo
Tokyo is so far away

Or A Movie

When you feel you are lonely
You think you're the only
One who feels that way
You sit watching the wall
Feel like ending it all
If no-one calls to say

Hello, how are you today
Why not come and see a play
Or a movie?
I'll come over anyway
Talk a while, and I may stay
Over, we'll see

All alone in your room
If someone won't come soon
There's no-one's voice but yours
You look out of the window
There's nobody you know
Coming through the door

Silence is the only friend
Feels like we have reached the end
Of a movie
Now there's no more turning back
Everything is grey on black
What do you see?

No-one cares alive or dead
Thoughts run riot in your head
Like a movie
Lock the door and lose the key
Everyone out there you'll be
Sorry, you'll see

Time has never seemed so long
There's no comfort in a song
Or a movie
Couldn't stand it anymore
Tried to find a way out for yours truly

Soldier

On all sides we're fighting all the time
And there is no escape
We all make it that way
Social grace hides jealousy and hate
Of what we may achieve
Or believe in or praise
Sometimes it makes me feel like
Dying, dying
'Cause dead men don't care

Soldier, hey! Soldier
You don't have to choose
To win or lose, it's the same
Soldier, hey! Soldier
Everywhere I turn
No-one will learn
It's a game

Only strong men can survive for long
Against all odds it seems
And the schemes that we make
All men must return once more to dust
Then realise too late
All the hate was in vain
Sometimes it's hard to keep on
Fighting, fighting
And playing these games

Soldier... etc...

The Protector Of Night

Am I here, am I dreaming
Is it all as I see
All my senses, my feelings
Aren't as they ought to be
Now the sky has changed colour
And I sweat in the heat
Tell me why there's no other
Person here, only me

Have you seen my world?
When will I return?

Somewhere in my subconscious mind
I saw places like this
Though I never dreamed I would find
That they really exist
Things were always so clear to me
Black was black, white was white
Who is bringing these tears to me
The protector of night?

Is It a Dream

Another broken dream, they say all the time
Sorry if I can't be as you'd like to find
If we could only see
Things as they're meant to be
But we believe in dreams

Satisfaction - is it a dream
No distraction - is it a dream
No more fighting - is it a dream
No backbiting - is it a dream

Promises broken, it's an imperfect world
Harsh words are spoken though they weren't meant to hurt
If we could only see
Things as they're meant to be
But no, it's just a dream

Satisfaction - is it a dream
No distraction - is it a dream
No more fighting - is it a dream
No backbiting - is it a dream

Never losing - is it a dream
Freedom choosing - is it a dream
Never needing - is it a dream
No hearts bleeding - is it a dream

NEVER NEVER COMES

Imagery we never come to see is blind
Far outside the covers we hide behind
Daylight turning into deep night
Insight - forever you know

Never never comes
Never never comes
Never never comes
Never never comes

Somewhere far we used to be we are and proud
Visions we can never come to see are loud
Daylight turning into deep night
Insight - forever you know

Never never comes
Never never comes
Never never comes
Never never comes

The Robots Dance

Now we have made machines
To work our industries
Better than we can do
And in the household, too
Minds greater than our own
Voices with just one tone
Telling us what to do
For entertainment, too - dance...

Like the robots dance.

Follow instructions through
Like we've been taught to do
And the machines as well
Follow or do they tell
Just what they choose and so
Given minds of their own
One day the roles could change
Robots tell human slaves - Dance!

Like the robots dance.