

# Digging a Hole

Citizen Fish

Settle back and take a viewpoint  
Heard before in wooden rooms  
Hatred of authority begins with  
Doing what you're told to do  
When advice replaces orders  
Hatred slowly turns to caution  
Caution fades with interaction  
Agreement - repetition - slogan  
Waving slightly the banner cries  
'There's no room left to advertise  
Nothing left to advertise'  
In all direction seeing signs  
Of struggles lost to compromise  
Sometimes it seems like the problem's  
So deep that the digging's getting nowhere  
Sometimes we have to find solutions  
No more distractions  
We're digging a hole  
Just to make sure  
Just to make sure  
We're digging a hole  
Just to make sure  
Just to make sure  
We're digging a hole  
Has it got to the point where the problems are gone to the surface on  
ce dug up and revealed?  
Are they so in our face that they've come to replace the things that  
we used to call 'real'?  
Has it got to the point where the problems are gone because they got  
questioned and discussed?  
Has it really all changed for the better these days? Imagine a 'Veggi  
es'R'us'  
Acceptance is static retention  
Of orders delivered on masse  
We put ourselves outside the picture  
But still sit reflecting on glass  
So when the institutions call  
Check your conscience before you open the door  
Be happy knowing who you are  
And still digging holes  
Just to make sure  
Just to make sure  
We know what we're talking about  
We're still digging holes  
Just to make sure  
Just to make sure  
We know what we found down here  
Still digging holes  
Still digging holes