

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