sitting in my armchair thinking again and again and again going round in a circle i can't get out then i look around thinking day and night and day then you look around - there must be some explanation and the tension builds take advantage - let nothing be fantasy how do you grow as you stunt your growth? nothing you say makes sense anymore then you look around - there must be some explanation and the tension builds sitting in my armchair thinking again and again and again going round in a circle we can't get out then i look around thinking day and night and day then you look around - there's nothing left to say and the tension builds!