

Round and round and round and round  
Round and round and round and round  
History sits and she tells her stories  
Bitter and twisted without power  
Sitting watching feeding her jealous mouth  
The future looks back to learn her lessons  
Memories fade while experience beckons  
I'm caught in the middle which way should I go  
Gravity's pulling me, but heaven is calling me and  
My head's spinning the world's twisted  
My head's twisted the world's spinning  
My head's spinning the world's twisted  
My head's twisted the world's spinning round,  
around  
This generation is full of religion  
Fed up with a diet of nothing  
Give me the real thing flowing through my veins  
This is the day, this is the hour  
Show me the truth cos I want to be blinded  
I wanna run, which way should I go  
Gravity's pulling me, but heaven is calling me and  
My head's spinning the world's twisted  
My head's twisted the world's spinning  
My head's spinning the world's twisted  
My head's twisted the world's spinning round,  
around  
These are the days that we'll look back upon when we're old  
Give me tomorrow cos I cannot wait another day  
Gravity's pulling me but heaven is calling me  
My head's spinning the world's twisted  
My head's twisted the world's spinning  
My head's spinning the world's twisted  
My head's twisted the world's spinning round, around  
Turn around and face a brand new day