

# Driven Out

The Fixx

Driven out by thieves  
I watch them pillage the planet  
Fueled by a fattening greed  
Trees fall to the hatchet

Chopping against the grain  
Our spirits in a vacuum  
Sadly ignore the pain  
End arrives, we all lose, we all lose

Hope it comes, it comes, it comes around  
Driven out, holding out, day by day survival  
Castaways have silent lives  
With the strength to rival you

I've been driving in my car  
I used to be able to walk this far  
Now I turn on the light  
Used to be able to sleep at night

Cooking with microwaves  
Warm up my food it's not seen the soil  
Plugged into my TV, yeah  
I'm used to the lies they're telling me, they're telling me

I hope it comes, it comes, it comes around  
Driven out, holding out, day by day survival  
Castaways have silent lives  
With the strength to rival

Driven out, holding out  
Know this will take up my best time  
Driven out, holding out  
With the strength to rival you

I've been hoping that we'll find  
More to life than meets the eye  
Can we escape the grind  
And build a life that's more worthwhile?

Be rid of this empty pride  
Full of selfishness inside  
Bathe in a turning tide  
Until then we all hide, we all hide

I hope it comes, it comes, it comes around  
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With the strength to rival

Driven out, holding out  
Know this will take up my best time  
Driven out, holding out  
With the strength to rival you  
To rival you  
Push, push, push it away  
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