

# The Circle

Youth Brigade

Arms start flying and fist start swinging  
Music starts ringing the circle is formed  
Heat starts building sweat starts pouring  
Tension is mounting in the circle beware  
In the middle of the circle you're all alone  
Look for familiar faces none are around  
Locked in a circle surrounded by lines  
The point of departure cannot be found

In the circle you cannot escape  
The vicious circle captures small and great  
In this world we all know  
The only thing certain in life  
Is that it is ended by death  
Find some meaning to it all  
The absurdity what can it mean  
Can reality be just a dream?  
Or nightmare never ending  
And we re pawns in the game  
Resign yourself accept the fact  
The circle can't be broken you know you are trapped  
Faith in yourself is the only thing you've got  
We made the circle and we can make it stop  
Believe you've got the power it s something to see  
Know you've got the will to set you free  
From the circle you must escape  
The vicious circle