

# Spirogyra, In The Western World

I wake my days, look at the world  
How it laughs at a man who can have no place  
Put on a smile, into the streets  
How they ache for the smell of a sunny field  
But still machines they grind  
And life is harder now than it has been before

They say you're mad  
Look at the wealth in the western world  
For a boy with brains  
Please come with us  
We'll buy your soul  
With the privilege of a chosen few  
And so machines they grind  
And life is harder now  
Than it has been before  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

==Jungle Lore==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
We came away from the sea  
There was you, there was me  
There were others  
We made a home on the land  
Where we found we could stand  
In the sunlight  
Nearly there, nearly there

We fought for life in the gap  
Where we found we'd a knack, for survival  
All forms of life were controlled  
They were bought, they were sold  
They were smothered  
Nearly there, nearly there

If life is a plight  
In a jungle fight  
Must we now turn on our brothers?  
If life is a case  
Of strong and weak  
Will the strong now devour all the others  
Or themselves?

There is no room anymore  
Nowhere left to escape, no evasion  
There is no choice anymore  
We must now learn to live with each other  
Or implode, or implode

If life is a plight  
In a jungle fight  
Must we now turn on our brothers?  
If life is a case  
Of strong and weak  
Will the strong now devour all the others  
Or themselves?

Hey look at the race  
I wonder who is winning  
I wonder if they know  
It doesn't mean a thing  
Hey look at the pace  
Stability is spinning  
But then it doesn't matter to a clown

A clown  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

==Coming Back==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
A knight in arms, a knight in dark  
As he turns we are digested  
A face lit up, beyond despairing  
This voice that was rejected

Give it back to the shores of Albion  
Where the mills were first abused  
Give it back to the folk in search of hope  
Give it back the will to live

A strange recluse, this thought elusive  
We cheated with excuses  
Amid the rush of evil forces  
Abusing our resources

Coming back the tide  
That can't be stopped  
The wheels that always roll  
Coming back beyond the eyes of greed  
Coming back inside your soul

A nearer man has never feared  
Than the one Who is within you  
The voice you heard before you died  
When your mind was most receptive

Coming back from below  
Through all these years  
At last I hear the bells  
Coming back with winds  
That fill the sails  
Of rags, defeat and fools  
Coming back the tide that can't be stopped  
The wheels that always roll  
Coming back with winds to fill the sails  
Of rags, defeat and fools