

The Circus

Erasure

Call it new technology
And they use it to burn
And they show no concern
Work for their prosperity
While the big wheels turn
Now, it's too late to learnDon't upset teacher
Though we know, he lied to you
Don't upset the preacher
He's gonna close his eyes for youAnd it's a shame
That you're so afraid
Just a worker waiting
In the pouring rainPutting back the pieces
Of a broken dream
Putting back the pieces
Of a broken dreamFather worked in industry
Now, the work has moved on
And the factory's gone
See them sell your history
Where once you were strong
And you used to belongThere was once a future
For a working man
There was once a lifetime
For a skillful hand, yesterdayAnd it's a shame
That you're so afraid
Just a worker waiting
In the pouring rainPutting back the pieces
Of a broken dream
Putting back the pieces
Of a broken dreamThere was once a future
For a working man
There was once a lifetime
For a skillful hand yesterdayAnd it's a shame
That you're so afraid
Just a worker waiting
In the pouring rainPutting back the pieces
Of a broken dream
Putting back the pieces
Of a broken dreamPutting back the pieces
Of a broken dream

Of a broken, broken dream

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>