Ever Increasing Circles

Carcass

Round and round we go
Like a merry-go-round out of control
The same old tune, the same old song
Again, again and againRound and round we go
When will it stop, nobody knows
The same old chords, the same old words
It all sounds familiar, all starts to sound the sameTurn on, tune in, drop out
Out of tune, dropped in, turned off
Who calls the tune?Round and round we go
Ever get the feeling you've heard this before?
Same old melody, rejuvenated
Recycled again and againRound and round, we go
Never able to stem the flow
The same old notes, going round in cycles
Over and over again and over againTurn on, tune in, drop out
Out of tune, dropped in, turned off
Who calls the tune?Who plays the fool?
As the circles ever increaseRound and round we go
Like a merry-go-round out of control
The same old tune, the same old song
Again, again and againRound and round we go
Ever get the feeling you've heard this before?
The same old melody, rejuvenated
Recycled again and again, again and againTurn on, tune in, drop out
Out of tune, dropped in, turned offTurn on, tune in, drop out
Out of tune, dropped in, turned off
Who calls the tune? Who plays the fool?Who calls the tune?
As the circles ever increase