

# The World Keeps Turning (EP Version)

## Napalm Death

No way forward or back, in stalemate, we stagnate  
Life cycle is an automation, instinctively, we race to get ahead?  
And now our virgin minds are raped  
Another insignificance to join the rat race  
Self indulgence within our grasp, we're taught but torn  
The sanctity of life, so vulnerable, the world keeps turning  
We spin out of control  
Guided, or could this mean misguided, no time for questions  
Preoccupied with pressing on, the world keeps turning  
We overdose on overdrive  
Superior species with inferior ideas, we overload our bodies and minds  
Respect this world while committing suicide, poison trait  
We're the cause not the cure, our methods of fulfillment  
Will surely drag us down  
Guided, or could this mean misguided, our virgin minds are raped  
The world keeps turning, we overdose on overdrive  
We spin out of control  
In stalemate, we stagnate

Songwriters

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