

Circle Pit

Refused

We pride ourselves in the integrity of our herds
But our words are just words, are just words
While the brand you wear is the same as mine
Can't be out of step if we're still in line
One more round, one more round
We wouldn't want to trade new ground
One more round
Another circle drawn for another carbon copy
As we limit ourselves to the flag of our flock
Circle pit mentality, individual removal
Cut to fit for punk rock herd approval
A Shepard vacancy, but don't look to us
All that phony mania has bitten the dust
Circle complete in the imitation zone
Find a new king for your throne
Find a new king for your throne
One more round, one more round
We wouldn't want to trade new ground
One more round

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