

## Dance To The Song Of Apathy

Anata

Let's walk in a line  
Let's do what the person in front of us does  
Believ in what he believes  
Let's forget our identity  
So that we can assume no responsibility  
For our lives  
And the choices that we make  
Or never make

Let us become one  
With the bloodless crowds  
Consequently, let us throw away our lives

[Q:] "Where are you leading me?"  
[A:] "Where are you leading me?"

The leader you follow is a follower too  
In a round dance gone astray!  
There's no beginning and there is no end to it  
Join the round dance to the song of apathy  
(Not fully awake... sleepwalk hand in hand)

You could have been a god  
But we are keeping each other in place  
Cling to the hand in front of us  
To the submissive we submit  
And we assume no responsibility  
For our lives  
And the choices that we make  
Or never make

Let us become on...

Your future os dpp,ed  
If you only do what you're expected to  
Depart from the beaten track  
Maybe the blind will see  
But follow neither you nor me  
They'll refuse to dance to the song of apathy

So, where are you leading me?

The leader you follow is a follower too...