Feel The Fire

Everyone minds their own business But nobody's watching the store Everyone's playing their own game But very few know the score No replacing the time we're wasting So attitudes had better improve When the ways of the world make your little light flicker Priorities will quickly be moved You're never too safe to feel the fire Everyone feels the heat You'll never be too safe to feel the fire Until your perfection's complete Carnage on the corporate ladder Bite and scratch like cats in the night The camel's getting fatter and fatter The needle's eye is tighter than tight I'm not saying you shouldn't be playing Everyone has got to pay dues But if gaining the world makes your little light flicker The winner will eventually loose No time for endless division No time for sowing bad seed Consider the unfaithful servant No time for letting things be No replacing the time we're wasting So attitudes had better improve When the ways of the world make your little light flicker Priorities will quickly be moved

Barnabas