## Adhesive, A Better Me

The stale taste of banality makes sense, yes that is true As I find myself believing I'm much better than all of you It's a great lack of tolerance nurtured by you and me And it stands as a monument over failed attempts to bring unity YOU KNOW, WE'RE ALL SO QUICK TO JUDGE THAT WE FORGET ABOUT ONE ANOTHER I wish that I could change my ways to become a better me Break this chain of laziness, and erase callosity 'Cause it's a great lack of tolerance that separates you and me Too much talking behind the backs It's not the way that things have got to be YOU KNOW, WE'RE ALL We're drowning In the stinking sea of our self-righteousness YOU KNOW, WE'RE ALL