

# 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