

Barcode, No Lust For Life

Guys without crew, guys without a clue
Dropped the parades for a life in the shades
Got no goal, got no grip
Drifting around like abandoned ships
They ain't got no lust for life
They wanna be left alone
People like you, people like me
They cannot cope
They ain't got no lust for life
They wanna be left alone
People like you, people like me
On their own
Diffuse, won't move
Choose to lose
They ain't got no lust for life
They wanna be left alone
People like you, people like me
They cannot cope
They ain't got no lust for life
They wanna be left alone
People like you, people like me
Guys without hope, guys with no scope
Saved by the belt, they experience hell
Grasp nothing more, cold to the core
Feel no joy and they ain't got no choice