

# Hi Standard, Growing Up

Some people are into the power of power  
The absolute corrupting power, that makes great men insane  
While some people find their refreshment in action  
The manipulation, encroachment and destruction of their inferiors  
Growing up in public, growing up in public  
Growing up in public, growing up in public with your pants down  
Some people are into sadistic pleasures  
They whet their desires and drool in your ears  
They're quasi-effeminate characters in love with oral gratification  
They edify your integrities, so they can play on your fears  
They're gonna do you in public, 'cause you're growing up in public  
They're gonna do it to you in public,  
'Cause you're growing up in public with your pants down  
Some people think being a man is unmanly  
Some people think that the whole concept's a joke  
But some people think being a man is the whole point  
And then some people wish they'd never awoke  
Up from a dream of nightmarish proportions  
Down to a size neither regal nor calm  
A Prince Hamlet caught the middle between reason and instinct  
Caught in the middle with your pants down again  
Caught in the middle, I'm really caught in the middle  
I'm caught in the middle, caught in the middle deciding about you