

Nuno Bettencourt, No Regrets

And they know your name
And they want you bad
Yeah they want you waving society's flag

You're a perfect match
In a perfect world
Where the living dead dream of living as ghosts

And don't do this and don't do that
Just do it all

It's your life
Don't you forget it
Think twice
You're gonna regret it

But you have to hide
From the corporate jive
Or you'll lose your power to keep life alive

You're your own judge
But you post no bail

Like an emperor makes his palace his jail

Hey all you traffic jam zombies
Just honk your horns

Don't obey the teacher
Who tell you to shut up
Who'll mold you into useless robots
Who are not aloud to feel

Just quit your job tomorrow
Just quit your job today
You take a permanent vacation
You're dying everyday

Birth - school - work - marriage - family - death

It's your life
Don't you forget it
Think twice
You're gonna regret it