

One Way System, Real Me

The circles we move seem so small
Don't be fooled, they slowly grow
Stronger we get, more will be seen
Your weel-to-do ain't so supreme
The cover judged ain't the book in me
Such clever bastards -- life so twee

The real me is what you see
Fuck your conformity
Pride, passion and honesty
About the things so close to me
Close to me, close to me

Have a seat, let us talk
About our lives, separately walked
Try and try to ram your view
Materialistic works for you
Value of spirit works for me
Now's the time to stand and leave

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Pride, passion and honesty
About the things so close to me
Close to me, close to me

I am not more than less to you
I sense your fear when I am near (you)
Hold yourself for what you ain't
Let me in, see the change
Missed opportunity far and few
I take the chance to say FUCK YOU!
FUCK YOU! FUCK YOU!
FUCK YOU! FUCK YOU!

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