

Oxymoron, Legion 82

Listen, here's some further noise
Yes, mohican tunes - sharp as razors
We ain't gonna rest until we bite the dust

The crew from '82, they mourn the good old days
Once you've been one of them, or so at least you say
But now you've grown older and got your normal lifes
What's left of your ideals, rebllion and spikes?

[chorus:]
Dying out legion - Legion '82

It's all been better when you used to be around
You say it was genuine, but it ain't no fashion now
It's still the same about cos nothing really changed
Someone has to keep it going or it was a waste of time

It's just your former self that you don't recognize
You tell me I'm out of place and time two odd decades
Well I don't care about what all those people say
It doesn't matter cos what counts is today

[chorus:]
Join our legion - we're the legion me and you
Join our legion - Legion of the nineties' youth