

# The (International) Noise Conspiracy, Capitalism

Nowhere's untouched by the shame  
Who said we could get by with our childhood games  
Days of innocence are all long gone  
Avoid the shock honey and try to live on

Woke up all paralyzed  
All dreams corrupted in front of our eyes  
On every forehead of every little whore  
There's a sign that says, 'baby don't come back no more'

Distasteful ugly and cheap  
That is how you make me feel, I said  
Capitalism stole my virginity  
Capitalism stole, capitalism stole  
Capitalism stole my virginity

Robbed out of our bleeding hearts  
Smashed our illusions, tore them all apart  
Now we are unsentimental, unafraid  
To destroy this culture that we hate

So tired of being nothing  
When, when we should be everything  
On every forehead of every little whore  
There's a sign that says, 'baby we're all born to die'

Distasteful ugly and cheap  
That is how you make me feel, I said  
Capitalism stole my virginity  
Capitalism stole, capitalism stole  
Capitalism stole - yeah

We are all sluts, cheap products  
In someone else's notebook  
We are all sluts, cheap products  
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In someone else's notebook  
We are all sluts, cheap products  
In someone else's notebook

Distasteful ugly and cheap  
That is how you make me feel, I said  
Capitalism stole my virginity  
Capitalism stole, capitalism stole  
Capitalism stole my virginity, oh  
Capitalism stole, capitalism stole  
Capitalism stole my virginity, oh yeah  
Capitalism stole, capitalism stole  
Capitalism stole my virginity, oh