

Adverts, No Time To Be 21

Life's short, don't make a mess of it.
To the ends of the earth, you'll look for a sense in it.
No chances, no plans.
I'll smash the windows of my box.
I'll be a madman.
It's no time to be 21,
To be anyone.

Hold back, see what you miss of it.
Out of the shadows, into the thick of it.
No maybes, no guessing.
I'm getting wound up.
The plot sickens.
It's no time to be 21,
To be anyone.

Strip down to the bare facts of it.
Into the cold heart, no hope and all that shit.
No chances, no plans.
I think I'll be somebody else.
Or else a madman.
It's no time to be 21,
To be anyone.

We'll be your untouchables.
We'll be your outcasts.
We don't care what you projects on us.
It's no time to be 21.