

# Cheap Sex, Last Of The True

Feel The Power Surge Through Your Veins  
No One Can Stop You Now  
Eyes Are Red, Your Teeth Are Clenched  
To No Masters Do You Bow  
You're The Rebel Out On The Street  
No One Can Look Down On You  
So Fed Up With Society  
And All That It's Put You Through  
On Your Own Terms Is How You Live Your Life  
No One Tells You What To Do  
Got No Heroes, And Got No Gods  
Just Yourself To See It Through  
You're The Last Of The True ...

CHORUS:

LAST OF THE TRUE - IT'S JUST US NOW  
LAST OF THE TRUE - TO NO ONE WE BOW  
LAST OF THE TRUE - A SOCIAL DISEASE  
LAST OF THE TRUE - A MIRROR OF SOCIETY