

Lagwagon, Kids Don't Like To Share

And now you're searching for that new messiah,
it's your greatest passion,
to set 'em up and knock 'em down,
put him on a pedistal, idolitrary,
wear that ring you're married,
it all yours to their envy,
cause you hold a higher key of senses,
they are drawn like magnets,
to a genius it's confirmed

set him up and knock him down,
and your taste is so accountable,
but this is no great loss,
and sharing never was a choice,
burning on a cross,
gives your credit and a voice,
here to relay your beautiful ideals vicariously through them,

and when he died too many,
they are all pathetic,
you dethrone your king,
without listening, without ever listening,

Jesus Christ is realized,
as he burns on your cross,
this is no great loss,
another one will come,
the wait is short, the search is brief,
you find another faith,
another Clark Kent,
another Superman,
flashing in the pan,

taste is so accountable,
but this is no great loss,
sharing never was a choice,
he's burning on your cross,
gives you credit and a voice,
only here to relay your beautiful ideals vicariously through them,

and now they're searching for that new messiah,
is their greatest passion,
it's the latest fashion.