

Subhumans, Labels

Call me punk cos I wear a leather jacket
Call me a hippie cos I believe in love and peace
Call me an idealist cos of songs like this one
You can call me what you like I am all and none of these

(Chorus:)

Fix a label on me to keep illusions happy
Fix a label on me does it make you feel secure?
Fix a label on me to keep me at a distance
And I'll label you as ignorant not wanting to know more

Before we understand ourselves do we have to fight each other?
Before we share opinions must we keep them undercover?
We classify and categorize to keep ourselves divided
We are all individuals not the images provided

(Chorus)

Labels are a subtle way of keeping us in line
Divided by conformity we waste away our time
We are all individuals divided by their rituals
Think again like I have done--throw away the labels!

(Chorus)