Subhumans, Song No. 35

Working class hero? No such thing Put on your Martens. you still can't sing No organised class, it's out of control Your mates are so young, you feel so old

No new religion follow yourself Plastic fashions lined up on a shelf The shop has closed down it's a supermarket pose Wander back home and change all your clothes

No price tag on the cost of shit Shit is free they got plenty of it Conveyor belt message to the ignorant youth This is free shit it's better than truth

Don't quote German freaks at me It's all crap that's my philosophy Shit class structure fuck TV Looks like I gotta die if I wanna be free

Pessimist! Nihilist! Optomist! You don't exist It's all in your dreams Can't you hear the screams?