

The (International) Noise Conspiracy, A Textbook

Gonna set myself on fire seems to be the golden rule
Expressions not that easy when you're taught to be a fool
We still stutter when we're talking, haven't really learned a thing
Cause downsizing and profitizing will affect our way to think

I can't remember anything

Gonna set myself on fire cause we're just good for fuel
Spend our lives on banalities is what we're doomed to do
Sacrificed for better knowledge put on a auction stand
We come as cheap as possible, we are the children that got damned

I can't remember anything

There goes the scream of the kids that got put in the garbage bin
With their hearts and their heads and their arms and their legs

I can't remember anything