

The (International) Noise Conspiracy, Last Century

last century promised so much, but look at us now when we are all grown up
last century promised so much, but all our heroes are dead or corrupt
last century promised so much, but our roles have all become outdated
last century promised so much, and our thoughts are all second rated
as radical as we want to be, no shame or anxiety in our dreams
playing the part of selling discontent but we are as real as we are going to get
last century promised so much, like cheap salvation through rock'n'roll
last century promised so much, a million new ways to save our little souls
last century promised so much, but we are still waiting for some kind of reward
last century promised so much, but here we are unsatisfied and bored
but what did become of us, a borrowed intellect and a stolen pose
dismantling the power with the rules it sets but we are as real as it's going to get
we destroy ourselves every night with the intention of salvation in sight
we know that this is all that you want to see, cause we are as real as real can be
we know that it feels like fucking fake, and how much more of this can we take
we know that this is all that you want to see, cause essence is nowhere and nothing is real
as radical as we want to be, no shame or anxiety in our dreams
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