

Birgit

"Cookie Cutter Kid"

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Telling you it's your life, like it's patronising advice
You don't take heed, your conscience feeds off of
being above those needs
1-2-3-4 open the door, gotta be living one level above
the basement floor
Your mind is slack, your brain is black
Open all hours for the next attack
You'll never see me, you wanna be me
I'm the spirit of taking it easy
You on conveyer, nothing to say
I wouldn't think of you in my last prayer
Too much thought to achieve
So you puff and you wheeze
A walking example, your income is ample
But you've got fuck all to sample

Whatcha gonna do, whatcha want to do
Look at what you did
Don't be a cookie cutter kid

Don't turn out like your parents
You're being watched on 24 hour surveillance
Keep your thoughts to yourself
Or you'll be living your life on the national health
A brand new car, you'll go far
Every second kid in a burger bar
You got a mclife, you'll get a mcwife
Killing you softly with the kitchen knife
But it's gotta be said that it's up to you
To your ideals always remain true
When they tell you to change your mind
True belief I will hope you find
Never believe what the papers say
There never was any good old days
They tell you lies, you don't ask twice
Always at war with the other side
Picure of happiness with your mobile phone
Status symbol for the great unknown,
Be afraid of yourself, 'cos nobody else
Will ever give a second to the nothing that fell

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