

Bis

"Cookie Cutter Kid"

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Telling you it's your life like it's patronizing advice
You don't take heed, your conscience feeds off
Being above those needs

One, two, three, four, 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 conveyor, 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 hr surveillance
Keep your thoughts to yourself
Or you'll be living your life on the national health

A brand new car and you'll go far
Every second kid in a burger bar
You got a mac life, you'll get a mac wife
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 out

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

Picture of happiness with your mobile phone
Status symbol of the great unknown
Be afraid of yourself 'cause nobody else
Will ever give a second for the nothing that fell

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