

Crashdiet

"Billboard Justice"

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Human commercials for billboard justice
Hand in hand with the merchants of lust
Ingraining us since birth with a fasion of rejection
What does this perfection have to do with us?

(chorus)

Don't wanna talk like you
Don't wanna see like you
Don't wanna judge like you
Don't wanna be like you
Human beauty must be redefined
Don't wanna talk like you, see like you
Judge like you, be like you
Get your sickness out of our minds

Even those excluded are suckers for the ruse
We're all guilty parties in this nonsense pursuit
Our misshappen, man-made, pretty sensor weilded like
a knife
Beauty is the phantom in the opera of real life

(chorus)

Have you seen the spirit fall in a child?
Rip my eyes out of my head before i'm part of that
Bone structure is stupidity, outer forms have no validity
When they over-power everything we are

(chorus)

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