MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Crashdiet ''You Can Be Who?''

Visit "You Can Be Who?" on MotoLyrics.com

Don't want a life of lies and pretence Don't want to play at attack and defense Just want my own life. I want to be free So you can be you, and I can be me.

Respectable businessman smart and secure Eat the fat of the land that they robbed from the poor The butcher is smiling as he brings down the knife As he cuts up the meat, he thinks of the wife As eminent psychiatrists suffer paranoid fits The ones they call mad have to pick up the bits The preachers speaks calmly, says it's love that we lack While his imaginary dagger is held at our back

Don't want a life of lies and pretence Don't want to play at attack and defense Just want my own life. I want to be free So you can be you, and I can be me.

In bed you're the master or mistress, who cares? Abusing each other as your work off your fears Go climb a mountain, go fuck a scout Avoidance of self is what it's about Pretence and illusion to avoid who you are Don't work on yourself, just polish the car Switch on the telly afraid you might find That as well as a body you've also a mind Cheap glossy surface to cover the lie Cheap easy answers to the what, where and why Media drivel, yet you still watch the screen Life ain't for real, it's a magazine Conned from the start but hang onto the lies You're a slave to the cathode ray paradise You don't want the world, you just want the pics Media junkies, you'd die for a fix

Don't want a life of lies and pretence Don't want to play at attack and defense Just want my own life. I want to be free So you can be you, and I can be me.

So you say you'll regret it, well that's maybe a start But it's so fucking easy to act out a part Say you'll reject it, but still toe the line Conning yourself that you're doing just fine Anarchy, freedom, more games to play? Fight war, not wars? Well it's something to say Slogans and badges worn without thought Instant identities so cheaply bought Well freedom ain't product, it just isn't fun You're looking for peace your work's just begun Fighting oppression, aggression and hate Fighting warmongers before it's too late We've got to fight back to show that we care For so many years we've been silenced by fear Our lives have been ruined by liars and fools The powerful and greedy who bind us with rules Politicians and preachers who bind us with laws Stolen our peace and given us wars They've used us as means to their own violent ends Turned us against each other, made foes out of friends They've distorted, perverted, polluted our lives They've brainwashed the world with their sordid beliefs They seek to possess, control and corrupt If it's freedom we're after, they've got to be stopped.

Visit <u>Crashdiet</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.