

Undead "Elected"

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(Steele)

We were raised by a computer
We never had no mom or dad
And the rest of our life story
Is surely just as sad
Abandoned by the ones we loved
In a world we couldn't understand
We never had no reasons
So we never made no plans
And now we're speeding down
Life's highway
In white vinyl and chrome
But someday we're gonna live
A life of our own
We always got in trouble with the teachers in our
schools
We never respected nothing, never followed any rules
Outcasts at an early age, the first kids on the moon
I guess we found out a little too late, we grew up a little
to soon
And now I guess we can't buy
A split level home
But someday we're gonna live
A life of our own
A life of our own
Now we're speeding down
Life's highways
In white vinyl and chrome
But we're never gonna live
A life of our own
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