

Melodramus "Generation Same"

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There you go actin' a fool again, in this life nothin' will
come of it.
Escape into television again to pass the time.
Big Brother hates your identity, self-obsessed, bent on
pain and loathing
Attack the individual, dress alike and think as one
One united slave...

One for fear to stifle change, the object is clear.

This Generation Same,
The individual is dangerous game
A youth with it's mind made up
can't pave the way for change

Hey you, yeah you... you need some medicine, you
need it like a hole in your head.
Who are you to think that you're different? Give me one
more vein.

Big Brother pays to have it brought to you to cut your
mind so you don't see the truth
Lock you up for possession and sell it to another one...
One united slave...

One for fear to stifle change, the object is clear.

Give us hope to carry on
Someone stop the bleeding
Change will break this tyrant box
leave more room for thinking

(In Generation Same.... Same)

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