

Plunkett "We're The Ones"

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I, think of ÆfÂçâ, ¬Â™ 39 and folk just like me
Torn, from their minds their wives their homes and
families

Apathy ÆfÂçâ, ¬Â™ s cruel but it ÆfÂçâ, ¬Â™ s warm in
my bed
And I can do anything if I ÆfÂçâ, ¬Â™ ve the money to
spend

I, think of ÆfÂçâ, ¬Â™ 69 and folk just like me
Dazed, by the lunar race, small step for a new mankind

Hold on, when was the last time we could say we were
surprised?
Come on, when was the last time that we flinched deep
inside?
Or tried?

I, think about my life and folk just like me
Tied, to this brave new world of hope consuming
reasons for why
Hold on, when was the last time we could say we
watched the sky?
Come on, when was the last time that we cared about
life?
So we shy
From ourselves
And deny

Apathy rules if we give what we get
And we can buy anything except the truth and
what ÆfÂçâ, ¬Â™ s dead
We think of ourselves and we ÆfÂçâ, ¬Â™ re just
everyone else
We could all be our kings you know
If we see who we are

We ÆfÂçâ, ¬Â™ re the ones in the sun

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