Re-Invent Myself?

The Holloways

I can't stomach this variety
My plane is underneath my feet
And I'm tired of your commercial needsAnd I can't follow ideology
I'm proud of my attendancy
I wear my jacket of insanityAnd I ain't gonna fall into the gap
That kinda life is just a baited trap
Since when was fashion a necessity
I don't see anything we really needSo why should I reinvent myself
When the world that I see
It will not change for you and meI can't follow our democracy
They don't practice but I tell you they preach
They don't learn but still they think they can teachAnd I think Mr. Blair is causing anarchy
You can hear him singing, 'God Save The Queen'
With a gaze just like a sex machineI'm sick and tired of all the hate and lies
That seem to hang around the suit and ties
I hate the underworld and I'll agree
I don't see anything we really needSo why should I reinvent myself
When the world that I see
It will not change for you and meSo why should I reinvent myself
When you take more than you need
When this world was built on greedSometimes I get all [Incomprehensible] just can't sleepSo why should I reinvent myself
When the world that I see
It will not change for you and meSo why should I reinvent myself
When you take more than you need
In this world that's built on greed

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