

Tribal

Wry Generation

I'm standing for someone or something

I read it in the papers.

I still remember

I heard it on the radio.

CHORUS:

I'm a slogan, an old story,

A disease, never again.

I don't like this, new anger,

These young boys, just make me laugh.

This picture, I'm so nervous,

The DJ says "who are you?"

Look at me, I'm shaking,

I don't know if I can move.

Working boys ?????? tonight

I don't want to be a ???? picture

I don't want to be an old man

I don't want to be a good friend

I don't want to be a hero.

(repeat chorus)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>