In Decline

Nitzer Ebb

well now what a surpriseyou're full of shit and lies
but the world keeps spinning
you are just a clown
inside a circus townbut the tears keep rolling
you tried controlling our lives
tried using up all our drivebut our mind keeps blowing and growing
nothing's gonna stop
nothing you can stop
nothing's gonna stopyou're old with rules
we're not your tools
fuck your designyou're in declinenow you're nice and warm
inside your uniformthrough your thin disguise
but this storm has taken its hold
think we don't realize
you're young until you get old
we'll keep looking round
for where you'll be found
because the weak just want to be told nothing's gonna stop
nothing we can stop
nothing's gonna stopyou're old with ruleswe're not your tools
fuck your design
you're in declinedon't you remember whenthink of now and then
don't you remember when
if you've nothing to say
i'll just push you awayif you're too tired to live
then there's nothing to giveyou're old with rules
we're not your tools
fuck your design
you're in decline

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