

# Slogans

## Steve Hackett

Words are stirring your anger's burning  
You could really use a slogan right now  
Eighteen and feeling kinda mean  
'Cause you're sick and fuckin' tired of being pushed around  
and around  
Up and fucking down  
You wanna believe there's an answer well there's not  
And the funny thing about it is that two hours later they're just words you seem to have forgot  
Don't think about what's right or wrong  
Just leave the thinking to your boss  
And do what you're supposed to now  
Your heart is pounding your feet hit the ground  
You wanna see some action right now  
Feeling strong, gonna right some wrong  
Gonna raise your banner and stand up tall and proud  
Don't try and tell me ideology has a thing to do with this  
Think you're so much different  
But you're all on one big fucked up power trip  
And I don't really give a shit  
What you happen to believe in  
Now you can finally begin  
To feel like you fit in  
Don't ever listen to yourself  
(Listen to yourself)  
You'll fuck it up just like you always do  
(Listen to yourself)  
Someone will be there to explain your job  
(Listen to yourself)  
So do it  
Heart's pounding, feet hit the ground  
You wanna see some action right now  
Feeling strong, gonna right some wrong  
Gonna raise your banner and stand up tall and proud  
Don't try and tell me ideology has a thing to do with this  
Think you're so much different  
But you're all on one big fucked up power trip  
And I don't really give a shit  
What you happen to believe in  
Well now you can finally begin

To feel like you fit in

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