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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