Centennial

Knapsack

Glue yourself to the back
A stack that's never seen
Rub the gloss right off a shiny magazine
And god you'd hate to lose this
A citywide approved wish
A way to make yourself complete(Chorus)
And you can't back it up
It's a hopeful kind of hate
The kind that lies to make you wait
And anyone can tell to see
It's a brand new way to be
But you can't smile through those teethLose yourself in the back
A place that makes things seem
A little dull beneath this shining silver screen
And god you'd hate to lose this
A citywide approved wish
A way to make yourself complete(CHORUS 2x)

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