I'm putting my foot down
Not getting pushed around
They should be ashamed of all the junk they fed to us
And are you having fun,
Shaking hands and pleasing everyone?
We're on a diet of manufactured Froot Loops and bubblegum

They try to get into your heads
But in the end, you're only as good as
The next worst thing that's coming
Everybody should start running
When we gonna back out?, anybody know how?
When we gonna back out?, back to being real now

It's monkey see, monkey do
Simon says play along, but I don't want to
Who is he to tell me what to think and what to do?

It's always greed, greed, greed
How many Benjamins do you really need?
Don't want a puppet master pulling on my strings

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What are we living for? What are we longing for? What are we waiting for? I think you know, let's go

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