

## Statement of Intent

Bis

You gotta make a statement of intent

If we're your careless children  
The monuments you're building  
Are subject to reclaim, yeah, yeah  
And are ours to disclaim, yeah, yeah

Making discos of your castles  
We are tearing up your plans  
We won't be xeroxed for the future  
Filed by bureaucratic man, hot damn

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If we're your misplaced youth  
And your lies are the truth  
Then mistakes are illusions, yeah, yeah  
A simple yes is confusion, yeah, yeah

We don't need a history lesson  
Museums are made to lie  
We won't be xeroxed for the future  
Careless children never die, hot damn

Thinly veiled as national interest  
With cold hearts paid to lie  
Be made a happy xerox  
Be a number four or five

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