Stand Up

Broken Bones

Listen to the things you say
About the things you don't understand
Trying to be different, it's your fault you reprimand
'Cos I don't wanna be like you, I don't wanna look like you
You've gotta fight for what you want, stand up for what you bel
ieve
A family at eighteen, the media call it normal
So fuck this bloody system and don't be so formal