

Truly Dead

Capdown

You won't think outside tradition
And yet you claim to know what's best
We're never gonna progress unless we can offer
better for them
She once had true ambition
Inside that pretty head
And now she's serving breakfasts and her soul is
TRULY dead

Well the fun stops here
You know you're never gonna get there
These are lives we are wasting
This is what they are facing
And you claim to care
Within the limits of the system
This is what we are facing

You can't think outside tradition
And yet you claim to know what's best
We're never gonna progress unless we can offer
better for them
He once had true ambition
Until you struck it dead
And now he's counting car parts cos he failed
your stupid tests