

Wind Up Toys

Capdown

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.

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