

Last of the True

Cheap Sex

feel the power surge through your veins
no one can stop you now
eyes are red, your teeth are clenched
to no masters do you bow
you're the rebel out on the street
no one can look down on you
so fed up with society
and all that it's put you through
on your own terms is how you live your life
no one tells you what to do
got no heroes, and got no gods
just yourself to see it through
you're the last of the true ...

last of the true - it's just us now
last of the true - to no one we bow
last of the true - a social disease
last of the true - a mirror of society