

After the gig and keen to share
The end result of feeling aware
But it's autographs that you want me to sign
I write my name but it's not even mine...
It's yours, hang it up on your wall
I hope you get over it, do a bit more
Cos playing the game is the game itself
Where all you get told is all you can tell
Labels define, and their opposition
Defines as well, puts you in a position
Label it 'alternative', what does it mean?
A token cog in the music machine
It's always easier to follow the leader
Lowest common denominator
All dressed up as a motivator
Fuck the system? Yeah, see you later! See you later!
Fuck the system! Time four
Seems like we heard it all before
Several years back we all got a clue
Resistance fed what we said we'd do
Now several years on it's like it all belongs
To the history books -- well that's how it looks
The regeneration of the blank generation
Forgetfulness, that's all it took
It's always easier to follow the leader
Lowest common denominator
All dressed up as a motivator
Fuck the system? Yeah, see you later! Yeah, see you later!
A regeneration of the blank generation
A regeneration of the blank generation
A regeneration of the blank generation
Regeneration of the blank generation
Rebellion into fashion
And fashion creates names
To be signed on bits of paper
It's all part of the game
A continuance of the process
All you want is autographs
Where has all the meaning gone?
Why do I have to ask?