Get mad as loud as possible! Lose the instructions, lose control Everyone does it when they're on their own Nobody hears so no image gets blown Every intention scared of the critic It's never enough being called 'pathetic' Sometimes anger starts to invade The outside image we're given to play Sometimes thoughts can't replace intuition Taking too long reaching no decision Are you creating or folding under? I heard you scream, it sounded like thunder But hollowed out amidst the fashion All the scorn without the passion Here's the original, here's the reaction All laid out -- Smug satisfaction No! It's all pre-arranged Someone did it once so we do it again Routine monotony kills us all So lets get unpredictable! Yah!