You want a perfect prefab world Where the boy always gets the girl But the world's not really like that Where knights in armor slay the beast And every peasant gets a feast But I don't want a world that's like that Cause if the beast has a heart and the peasant has none Your equalizer's come undone Now what's left to do when every wish always comes true? And what's great to me won't seem so great to you There'd be no saints if every heart was overflowing There'd be nothing to learn if everyone was all-knowing Well it's a worthy crusade but I won't cheer the parade of the equalizer 100 smiles make a frown mean more There's no equalizer Off the lines in factory Cookie cutter mentality Well the world's already like that And I'm sorry if you disagree but that's the point It takes a bit of piss to put the spice in victory