This is my opinion
These are my demands
It is my new face
It's where I stand
This is not a lecture to increase your wealth
And it's not a permit to only think for yourself

I'd like to see you corrected I'd like to see you destroyed

What is not believd in I'm glad to be of use What is not in need for Still a bit obtuse

My independence is my dependence
It's my only option
It's all that makes sense
Your basic standards
The thorn in your side
The technology that you're imprisoned by

I'd like to see you corrected
I'd like to see you destroyed

What is not believed in I'm glad to be of use What is not in need for Still a bit obtuse What is not believed in In these fractured skulls What is not in need for Of these poor old gulls