

You're not unique
You're just another runner
In the big time
The sour grapes of summer
And you couldn't be
Anymore dumber

You're not unique
You're obsolete
You wont last a week
So crawl back under
Crawl, crawl, crawl back under your stone

You're not unique
Just a parasite
With a big mouth
And no taste for a fight
Your eyes are closed
You cannot see the light

You're not unique
You're just about finished
For the second time
Another change of image
You're a has been
You're star has diminished