

Elizabeth's Song

Howards Alias

Now, we've seen it all.
Everybody dancing round the same table,
Mouthing the same words, yet, they know not what they mean.
I look at you and I know you are thinking;
"Exactly what is true?
And do they know it's true?"

And now, for today's attire,
A contemporary blend of someone else's styles.
You try too hard to fit in,
And you try too hard to be accepted,
And, something we will never be.
You know we'll never be.

Breaking tradition for yourself,
They, they are watching you every
Step of the way, so keep your guard high.

Do they know that we,
We are not like them?
Do they know that we,
We don't follow their
Stupid trends that they let dictate what they do.
When I looked at you and I knew you were thinking,
"Exactly what is true?
And do they know it's true?"

Breaking tradition for yourself,
They, they are watching you every
Step of the way, so keep your guard high.

Last season's over better wrap up, wrap up.
The knew fad's here you better get up, snap it up.
Last season's over better wrap up, wrap up.
The knew fad's here you better wrap up, wrap up.