

Music People

IAMX

You wear your little smiles
With the decadence you suffer every night
All the glitter, all the luxury
But you belong to the industry, baby

The trials of your fame
And the boredom of your critical acclaim
In your wreckage of reality TV
You belong to the industry, baby

All the people
Music people
That don't feel others
Don't be afraid, we will remember you forever

I challenge you to think
To use the mouth that you abuse with to create
Or to disappear with dignity
Cause you belong with the enemy, the enemy, the enemy

All you people
Music people
That don't feel others
Don't be afraid, we will remember you forever

All you people
Music people
That don't feel others
Don't be afraid, don't be afraid, we will remember you