

Kids Don't Like to Share

Lagwagon

And now you're searching for that new messiah
It's your greatest passion, to set'em up and knock'em down
Put them on a pedestal idolatry, wear the ring you're married
It's all yours to their envy, because you hold a higher key of
senses
And they are drawn like magnets, to a genius, it's confirmed

R: Set'em up and knock'em down, your taste is so accountable
This is no great loss, and sharing never was a choice
It's burning on your cross, it gives you credit and a voice
Here to relay your beautiful ideals vicariously through the
m

And when he died too many were sympathetic, and they are all pa
thetic
So you dethrone your king, without listening, without ever list
ening

And Jesus Christ is realized, as he burns on your cross
But this is no great loss, another one will come
The wait is short the search is brief, you find another faith,
another clark kent, another superman, flashing in the pan

R:

And now you are searching for that new messiah
It's your greatest passion, it's the latest fashion