

## Better Than Them

### New Model Army

This is our town, this is Friday night  
Dressed in our rags and our rage and our best  
Piercing eyes looking for something - anything, anyone.  
Stare across the floor as they begin to dance

Missing all the rhythms and the chosen right steps  
And we laugh and we drink in our corner again  
We're better than them  
Divided we were born, divided we live

Divided we fall, divided we die  
Still we tell ourselves over and over again  
We're better than them  
With our hunger and our hatred, we all walk this town

With our fear and our weakness - just holding on  
With our doubt and our emptiness and this cold, cold frown  
We've got to be so important, we'll put the whole damn world do  
wn  
And we build the walls that we can hide behind

And our finest weapon is our poisoned pride  
Here in this town where the jealousies burn  
We're watching you  
'Cause truth is only what we need it to be

To bring us survival through each and every day  
When nowhere is safe and nowhere is home - just be cool  
And what was she wearing and what did he say?  
Who goes with who and what did they do?

We tell ourselves over and over again  
We're better than them , we're not like them