

In Decline

Nitzer Ebb

Well now what a surprise
You're full of shit and lies
But the world keeps spinning
You are just a clown
Inside a circus town
But the fears keep rolling
You tried controlling our lives
Tried using up all our drive
But our mind keeps blowing and growing
Nothing's gonna stop
Nothing you can stop
Nothing's gonna stop

You're old with rules
We're not your tools
Fuck your design
You're in decline

Now you're nice and warm
Inside your uniform
But this storm has taken its hold
Through your thin disguise
Think we don't realize
You're young until you get old
We'll keep looking round
For where you'll be found
Because the weak just want to be told
Nothing's gonna stop
Nothing we can stop
Nothing's gonna stop

You're old with rules
We're not your tools
Fuck your design
You're in decline
Don't you remember when
Think of now and then
Don't you remember when
If you've nothing to say
I'll just push you away
If you're too tired to live
Then there's nothing to give
You're old with rules
We're not your tools
Fuck your design
You're in decline