Legion '82

Oxymoron

Listen, here's some further noise Yes, mohican tunes - sharp as razors We ain't gonna rest until we bite the dust

The crew from '82, they mourn the good old days Once you've been one of them, or so at least you say But now you've grown older and got your normal lifes What's left of your ideals, reblion and spikes?

[chorus:] Dying out legion - Legion '82

It's all been better when you used to be around You say it was genuine, but it ain't no fashion now It's still the same about cos nothing really changed Someone has to keep it going or it was a waste of time

It's just your former self that you don't recognize You tell me I'm out of place and time two odd decades Well I don't care about what all those people say It doesn't matter cos what counts is today

[chorus:]
Join our legion - we're the legion me and you
Join our legion - Legion of the nineties' youth