Got to live with isolation
Alienation's just a cup of tea
I hear you people talk about frustration
No choice for me
There's no time to get it all together
Ways and means will sell you down
the river
Just watch the dealers trade on your
frustration
Living on the garbage in your brains
forever

Got to live with isolation Alienation's just a cup of tea I hear you people moan about frustration No choice for me.

Just watch out, it's another greedy hero Picking through your habits and spitting out the bones
Better keep your distance, keep his fingers off your carcass
He'll tie another knot in you and weigh you down with stones

There's no cure, there's no nice feelings We're waiting for a party and we can't wait forever Who's pure and who's not dealing? We're trying to be arty and we just act clever