

Brainwave

Latching onto the crowd
They never ever did it that way
Guided by a brainwave
Follow the light, shunned by the herd

All the postures being played
Too many crowd do it that way
Choppin' on the new rave
After the fact a bit too late

They want to fit in, so fucking bad
On all fours kissing so much ass
But the true will stick it through

Not fit in
Not fit in, so be it
Not fit in, so be it

You can call some insane
But some use choice and do it their way
With a message to prey
Unity power within their range

Wounded in a fight
Better off dead and save your face
Too many on a straight wave
On a sick path, a clueless trace

They want to fit in so fucking bad
On all fours kissing so much ass
But the true will stick it through

Not fit in
Not fit in, so be it
So be it

Not fit in

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