

Well well the revolutionary mercenaries gone
But he'll rearrange for the modern hate
Short lived memories of dead end streets
The media maker still pulling your leg

Well the game you play is cheat and hide
It's such an easy way I'm not having to decide
Well now you're on your own

But it takes so long to find out
Just what your life is all about
One day you're in the next you're out
In and out

Schoolboy rebel heroes clowning around
So the innocent kids get a never ending dream
Watching council house yobs on a TV screen
Said it could have been me know what I mean

And the chiefs at the back
Said everyone attack
Oh you'll have your day