Bearer of the flag from the beginning

Now who would have believed this riot girl's a cynic

But they took our ideas to their marketing stores

And now I'm spending all my days at girlpower.com

Trying to buy back a little piece of me

(Everywhere you go they say "Hello,

Weren't you the one that sold your soul?"

Every time you leave the say "Oh no,

Why did you ever let us go?")

And I think that I sometimes might have wished For something more than to be a size six But now my inspiration rests
In-between my beauty magazines and my credit card bills

I've been crawling up so long
On your stairway to heaven
And now I no longer believe that I wanna get in
And will there always be concerts where
Women are raped
Watch me make up my mind instead of my face
The number one must have
Is that we are safe
(Everywhere you go teenage
Is the rage
Inside your pants
And on the front page
Everywhere you go it's die or be born
If you can't decide then
It's your own war)

No more, No more, No more
And for all the ladies out there I wish
We could write more than the next marketing bid
Culture is what we make it, Yes it is
Now is the time, now is the time, now is the time
To invent, invent, invent, invent, invent, invent...