

# Universal

Slut

We're universal and we're blessed  
We're grown up well I must confess  
Which makes us better than the rest  
We're always happy and amused  
We're open-minded while we choose  
We're intellectual confused  
We're so confused

We're hungry  
Though we have to eat  
We're thirsty  
We can find no sleep  
We're angry  
Though we're looking sweet

We stay untouchable and strange  
And though we try to make things change  
We're far too boneless to arrange  
We look so peaceful all the time  
And though we're dangerously unkind  
We're used to look like we don't mind  
Like we don't mind

We're nameless  
Though we have a home  
We're painless  
And we're all alone  
We're aimless  
Though we have to roam

We're universal  
We're universal  
We're universal  
So universal  
And it will always be like this

We stay indifferent and we're blessed  
We think we're better than the rest  
We're always thoughtful and depressed

We're nameless  
Though we have a home  
We're painless  
And we're all alone  
We're aimless  
Though we have to roam

We're universal  
We're universal  
We're universal  
Just universal