

Glad to Be Alive

Subhumans

Well aren't you glad to be alive
Had your brain took out when you were five
Learned to respect your mum and dad
And no, there's nothing wrong with that
But when they tell you what to do
It preconceives your point of view
And when you've got to 22
Well you'll believe in the system too

Well, aren't you glad to be alive?

Now, you're working for the state
Opinionated and full of hate
Normality is a state of mind
And your mind is in an awful state
Aren't you glad to be alive?
Forget about the bomb, gimme the money
This system takes you for a ride
They blew up the world and then they said sorry