Fat Chance

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The Almighty
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The same old tricks still making you, making you sick A head in bits from all this shit Who said we're friends just let's pretend we're dead So you tried hitching a ride, all you got was a kick in the face Turned on, dropped out of the human race Too much too soon, bittersweet the aftertaste Look at all the things a mind can do to you There's two sides to every gun and nothing left to lose Where's the unity? Cracking up in front of me Where's the unity? You've become your own obsession The same old trap still yak yak yak yak Another beer got the fear and it's killed the laughs Who said we're friends just let's pretend we're dead So we tried hitching a ride, all we got was a kick in the face Goty up, got back on the human race And who said we're dead take a look, the future stinks Look at all the things a mind can do to you There's two sides to every gun and nothing left to lose Where's the unity? Cracking up in front of me Where's the unity? You've become your own obsession Where's the unity? Rock 'n' roll conspiracy Fuck the unity You've become your own obsession Now the lights go down 'Cos the music's over and the world looks sober and round Watch the lights go down Hey's it never over, just a bit hungover We're sound