

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