

They'll get you when you're young
Teach you how to be a man
(Stand up!)

Romanticizing
(Bigger and better!)

But it's never enough, is it?

And you're damned if you do
And you're damned if you don't
Let's celebrate anyway
What you do what you do
What you do what you do
What you do what you do
What you do
And do it for me too...

Once you come to accept
The vague sense of defeat
Eating away inside
You're a pig in a pen waiting
To face the knife
Dead Dead Dead

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And you're damned if you don't
Let's celebrate anyway
What you do what you do
What you do what you do
What you do what you do
What you do
And do it for me too...

We don't need another hero
Not another fool that you can drain and tear to shreds
Oh strip him down
Sell him back to that
From which he came
Ever so embarrassing

Someone to connect the pieces
Someone who will speak his mind
Someone who will carry what we're all afraid to really say
How infuriating and obscene
Apologetic in absurdum
No-one wants to feel