## **Re-invent Myself**

## The Holloways

I can't stomach this variety My plane is under my feet And I'm tired of your commercial meat And I can't follow ideology I'm proud of my attendancy I wear my jacket of insanity And I ain't gonna fall into the gap That kinda life is just a baited trap Since when was fashion a necessity I don't see anything we really need

So why should I reinvent myself When the world that I see It will not change for you and me

I can't follow our democracy They don't practice but I tell you they preach They don't learn but still they think they can teach And I think Mr Blair is causing anarchy He can hear him singing God Save the Queen With a gaze just like a sex machine I'm sick and tired of all the hate and lies That seem to hang around the suit and ties I hate the underworld and I'll agree I don't see anything we really need

So why should I reinvent myself When the world that I see It will not change for you and me

So why should I reinvent myself When you take more than you need When this world is built on greed

Sometimes I get at all just can't sleep

So why should I reinvent myself When the world that I see It will not change for you and me

So why should I reinvent myself When you take more than you need In this world that's built on greed