

A Voice Of Our Own

The (International) Noise Conspiracy

There's no way we're gonna be satisfied with being stuck between

A friendly fascist state and fundamentalist dreams

We might be down with broken hearts busted at the seams

But we are pretty and unafraid and we know what anger means

Do you wanna try me now

Need to shut your mouth if you wanna be free

Need to shut up in the name of economy

Cause we are only as free as we can afford

No more thought control now we need a voice of our own

There's no words that won't get set aside exposed to dirty tricks

To afraid to speak or act this is self censorship

So use this speech corruption and go in for the kill

That's the bitter taste of free will

Do you wanna try me now

Need to shut your mouth if you wanna be free

Need to shut up in the name of economy

Cause we are only as free as we can afford

No more thought control now we need a voice of our own

Oh yeah do you think we'll ever be satisfied