

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

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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