

Story of a Modern Child

We Are the Ocean

Be who you want to be
Are you a machine to the order, a product of industry?

It would be so easy to live so ordinary
You're living under the thumb, the feelings are numb,
can you not see?

Looking around I see how everything's changed
I've tried to get away, tried to keep a straight face
I'm calling out for something that is real
Fake plastic smiles and ready made styles they're I'm
such a waste
The story of a modern child
To dream as though it's all worth while

Take it back, take it back
Is there anything you believe in
Take it back, take it back
Yeah you take it or you leave it
Take it back, take it back
Is there anything you believe in
Take it back, take it back
Yeah you take it or you leave it

Be who you want to be
Yeah we should be who we want to be

Something doesn't feel right
I'm shaking hands with the devil tonight
I'm walking on the dark side
Just to feel what it's really like

Looking around I see how everything's changed
I've tried to get away, tried to keep a straight face
Fake plastic smiles and ready made styles
The story of a modern child
To dream as though it's all worth while

Take it back, take it back
Is there anything you believe in
Take it back, take it back
Yeah you take it or you leave it
Take it back, take it back
Is there anything you believe in
Take it back, take it back
Yeah you take it or you leave it

Be who you want to be
Yeah we should be who we want to be
Be who you want to be
Yeah we should be who we want to be
I said be who you want to be
Yeah we should be who we want to be
Be who you want to be
Are you a machine to the order, a product of industry?