

Need

Blinded Colony

It's broke again, it's broke again
Always the same as no one gains
When everything is perfect
It's all manufactured with a defect

And since they can live on us we live through them
Yes we live through them

They're making us needing them in a physical way
They're making us needing them in a mental way

Now rebellion ain't no longer old
Che's face on children's clothes

Make us never stop needing more
Make us never feel self-assured, 'cos we aint for sure

And since they can live on us we live through them

I am perfect when naked and unleashed

They're making us needing them in a physical way
They're making us needing them in a mental way

Fuck that bloody idea
Take a culture and sell it expensive

It's all so calculated, It's all so calculated
With perfection it all gets so complicated

It's broke again, it's broke again!
Always the same as no one gains

And since they can live on us we live through them
Yes we live through them

They're making us needing them in a physical way
They're making us needing them in a mental way