

After the gig and keen to share  
The end result of feeling aware  
But it's autographs that you want me to sign  
I write my name but it's not even mine...  
It's yours, hang it up on your wall  
I hope you get over it, do a bit more  
Cos playing the game is the game itself  
Where all you get told is all you can tell  
Labels define, and their opposition  
Defines as well, puts you in a position  
Label it 'alternative', what does it mean?  
A token cog in the music machine  
It's always easier to follow the leader  
Lowest common denominator  
All dressed up as a motivator  
Fuck the system? Yeah, see you later! See you later!  
Fuck the system! Time four  
Seems like we heard it all before  
Several years back we all got a clue  
Resistance fed what we said we'd do  
Now several years on it's like it all belongs  
To the history books -- well that's how it looks  
The regeneration of the blank generation  
Forgetfulness, that's all it took  
It's always easier to follow the leader  
Lowest common denominator  
All dressed up as a motivator  
Fuck the system? Yeah, see you later! Yeah, see you later!  
A regeneration of the blank generation  
A regeneration of the blank generation  
A regeneration of the blank generation  
Regeneration of the blank generation  
Rebellion into fashion  
And fashion creates names  
To be signed on bits of paper  
It's all part of the game  
A continuance of the process  
All you want is autographs  
Where has all the meaning gone?  
Why do I have to ask?