

It's all about the duty  
Of hating everything  
It's all about swallowing  
And throwing up again  
And everybody's so damn different  
And everybody knows one truth  
They pledge allegiance to the wise men  
And they spread the word  
And all the kids are talking but  
Nobody's ever heard  
And everybody's so self-righteous  
And everybody has got an excuse  
The kids don't like to share  
It's always been that way  
It's all about the haircut  
And the clothes you wear  
And the more they talk about it  
The less I care  
Because this discoball turns for everyone  
But the kids don't seem to understand  
There's only room for self-styled saints  
And everybody has got the message  
As long as nobody understands  
And everybody keeps the secret  
Until it gets out of their hands  
Unity works so perfectly  
If nobody's welcome but me  
Unity works so perfectly  
Let's make it smaller  
till we cannot see it anymore  
Hey Kids  
I hear you talk the talk  
But kids don't like to share  
You'll never walk the walk  
And I don't care