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I'm not a spaceman, but on the other hand
I never really did fit in this world.
Hands up to misfits, the one's that don't fit
I know that you know that you know who you are
(Oh yeah, oh yeah)
This is a theme to a fake revolution
A battle won and lost with confusion
This is a theme to a fake revolution
Make no mistake there is no solution
We are the kings of misery
Born and raised with no ability
Good luck sucker is the battle cry
Finally a purpose, a reason to die
(Oh yeah, oh yeah)
This is a theme to a fake revolution
A battle won and lost with confusion
This is a theme to a fake revolution
Make no mistake there is no solution
This is a theme to a
This is a theme to a
This is a theme to a
Fake revolution
(Oh yeah, all right!)
You wanna be part of somethin'
You wanna be part of somethin'
You wanna be part of somethin'
That you can't fight!
You wanna be part of somethin'
You wanna be part of somethin'
You wanna be part of somethin'
That you can't fight!
Finally a message, a meaning of thought
To help you remember all you forgot
To wash that illusion out from your head
And rebuild the nonsense that you once said
This is a theme to a fake revolution
A battle won and lost with confusion
This is a theme to a fake revolution
Make no mistake there is no solution
Fake revolution
Fake revolution
Fake revolution
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Fake revolution