

## Defector

Black Mountain

Don't believe in suicide  
Rock'n'roll's contagious  
smile ain't fooling  
They rolled their tanks straight  
through your head  
Circumcised in debutante confusion

Restless youth are in decline  
Start your wars but don't march blind

All those years of powdered mirrors

Watch the beat - how does it feel?  
Arcade rules'n'battle plans  
Rattled in confusion

Let those believe in flowered dreams  
Bust your scene back on its knees  
I wanna be a defector  
'Cause I want no part of their plan  
Yeah, I wanna be a defector