

She said we could never be
That don't really matter to me anyway
We're an island in a military campaign
Colonel taking orders from champagne

Coast is a target for both side's siege
And those steel caged machines

Can't change their direction
Can't change their direction

She said there's nothing ever new in the arts
Right then, I knew we would start to break away
That thinking is lazy (Lazy)
Underground paisley

Tell myself this is why we stopped
But I know I was dropped

And later changed my perspective
I had to change my perspective

And like the mannequin's holy glow
The rock pop singer in his gaudy robes
What's in the mirror is not really there
But if I stare

I'll wanna change my direction
I have to change my direction
Strip away, refine direction
Gotta change my direction