

## Unique

GBH

You're not unique  
You're just another runner  
In the big time  
The sour grapes of summer  
And you couldn't be  
Anymore dumber

You're not unique  
You're obsolete  
You went last a week  
So crawl back under  
Crawl, crawl, crawl back under your stone

You're not unique  
Just a parasite  
With a big mouth  
And no taste for a fight  
Your eyes are closed  
You cannot see the light

You're not unique  
You're just about finished  
For the second time  
Another change of image  
You're a has been  
You're star has diminished