

Re-Invent Myself?

The Holloways

I can't stomach this variety
My plane is under my feet
And I'm tired of your commercial meat
And I can't follow ideology
I'm proud of my attendancy
I wear my jacket of insanity
And I ain't gonna fall into the gap
That kinda life is just a baited trap
Since when was fashion a necessity
I don't see anything we really need

So why should I reinvent myself
When the world that I see
It will not change for you and me

I can't follow our democracy
They don't practice but I tell you they preach
They don't learn but still they think they can teach
And I think Mr Blair is causing anarchy
He can hear him singing God Save the Queen
With a gaze just like a sex machine
I'm sick and tired of all the hate and lies
That seem to hang around the suit and ties
I hate the underworld and I'll agree
I don't see anything we really need

So why should I reinvent myself
When the world that I see
It will not change for you and me

So why should I reinvent myself
When you take more than you need
When this world is built on greed

Sometimes I get at all just can't sleep

So why should I reinvent myself
When the world that I see
It will not change for you and me

So why should I reinvent myself
When you take more than you need
In this world that's built on greed