

Artist: faction

Title: Change of Pace

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Same thing, dry day, planned out, all day
A virus that spreads, it won't go away
Get up, get out, go there, come back
Spontaneous action? Heck, what's that?
Go slow health nuts buckle up you should talk
Why do these people sit and gawk?
Don't smoke robots use those cross walks
Forget that man you only live once
Who are they to make these rules up
Democracy where was the vote at?
The hippies got control, it's mellow
My face is turning into jello
We need a change of pace in style
Let's put this place on the spin cycle
Historic influence, no pity
Fuck what they did in the sixties
I don't need it they can have it
I don't want it they can keep it
They're in charge now, let me off now
I won't follow you, don't teach me how
Media follow ups catering to the teens
Intercourse and guts on the drive in screens
They all think I want to be just like them
"One of these days he'll try and fit in"
Sit there stay here your friends are near
Look at the mass, look and jeer.