

well now what a surprise  
you're full of shit and lies  
but the world keeps spinning  
you are just a clown  
inside a circus town  
but the tears keep rolling  
you tried controlling our lives  
tried using up all our drive  
but our mind keeps blowing and growing  
nothing's gonna stop  
nothing you can stop  
nothing's gonna stop

you're old with rules  
we're not your tools  
fuck your design  
you're in decline

now you're nice and warm  
inside your uniform  
but this storm has taken its hold  
through your thin disguise  
think we don't realize  
you're young until you get old  
we'll keep looking round  
for where you'll be found  
because the weak just want to be told nothing's gonna stop  
nothing we can stop  
nothing's gonna stop

you're old with rules  
we're not your tools  
fuck your design  
you're in decline

don't you remember when  
think of now and then  
don't you remember when  
if you've nothing to say  
i'll just push you away  
if you're too tired to live  
then there's nothing to give

you're old with rules  
we're not your tools  
fuck your design  
you're in decline