

A Better Me

Adhesive

The stale taste of banality makes sense, yes that is true
As I find myself believing I'm much better than all of you
It's a great lack of tolerance nurtured by you and me
And it stands as a monument over failed attempts to bring unity

YOU KNOW, WE'RE ALL SO QUICK TO JUDGE
THAT WE FORGET ABOUT ONE ANOTHER

I wish that I could change my ways to become a better me
Break this chain of laziness, and erase callosity
'Cause it's a great lack of tolerance that separates you and me
Too much talking behind the backs
It's not the way that things have got to be

YOU KNOW, WE'RE ALL&

We're drowning&
In the stinking sea of our self-righteousness

YOU KNOW, WE'RE ALL