Ice cream politics

So our time has come at last We drag the future to the past From the planes and limousines To the lifestyle magazines We love those cheap perfumes Of naked school girls in our rooms It is always time to wake up Daily Morning

Yes, we are the ice cram politics Our truth lasts just for a while And we've learnt to do the easy tricks To get what we require And we must be one of these Hypermarket families That wait in line and queue for sale And teleshopping every day This is the life that we all chose But it takes time to decompose So let's get back to our boulevard Cause we are...

Yes, we are the ice cream politics Our government melts fast We support the country economics On the back seat of our cars

And we are the ice cream Liars...

Southpaw