

# Envy And Other Sins, No Alternative

This one goes out to Steve, I know he wants to be me.  
But he can't take me home, no he can't take us on.  
And every night he's staying in. I ought to know, think where I've been,  
I've scraped my way around the block too many times to give it up.  
You've got ears, so why can't you see?

I'm so alternative, I wear my hair like all the kids.  
There's no alternative you see.  
So have you heard our brand of noise, designed to pull the girls and boys?  
It's burned a path right through your door, you can't contain it any more.  
We're not inclined in your direction, we've too much time for introspection.  
It could be time for moving on, I think it's time for doing one.  
You've got ears, so why can't you see?

See the jackals' hackles rising, see the pack react conniving?  
Let them feast their bleary eyes and soon we're lost on the horizon.  
(Look to windward. Comes the whirlwind. Comes the world's end.)

I'm so alternative, I wear my hair like all the kids.  
We're so alternative, we wear our hair like all the kids and  
Don't get excited, you're too short-sighted  
We're so alternative, we wear our hair like all the kids  
Don't understand us if you can't stand us.  
There's no alternative you see?