Flip, Shapes

Open your eyes and tell me How long will you keep this life? Running behind the latest fashion Won't find salvation or be someone You worth more than we see You worth for what you've got inside If no one likes you here we are

It's not Ok It' not all right The shape is more Than what's inside

Let's face things it's so easy
They all wanna be the trendiest one
It's up to you to be the first one
Or you can be the last
End of a century ,a new millennium,
Once and again over your mind
It's up to you to follow them or not,
Control your mind

A clear message, we shout it out A clear message, to save your soul