

This Lost Generation

VERSE 1:

Born of grown children
whose toys would come to rule
Overfed with self esteem
and idealistic dreams
Instilled with a will not to repeat
a lack of love and a love of things
We are the echo of a dying boom

CHORUS:

80 million minds are coming of age
No one is gonna save us now
80 million minds control the fate
of this lost generation

VERSE 2:

Rags to riches, paupers to princes
“Sons & Daughters,” they'd say,
“You can be anything”
Tomorrow has come and gone
ushered in by inflation and bombs
And here we are, here we are

CHORUS:

80 million minds are coming of age
No one is gonna save us now
80 million minds control the fate
of this lost generation

BRIDGE:

I'm part of this, I'm part of this,
I'm part of this lost generation
Out of the dustbin of modern history
and through the rubble and the ruins
of the American Dream

CHORUS:

80 million minds are coming of age
No one is gonna save us now
80 million minds control the fate
of this lost generation