

Title : Lament

Composer : Case

Lyricist : X' Ho

Lament is a big word, so for a small place like S'pore
Suphemism is needed to soothe the wounds of the frustrated
Why lament when there's plenty to be grateful & be proud of
Disenchantment breeds elsewhere, pick a grass that is greener

* I bet you can't find it, I bet you don't know it
There's just no place like this, we're a rich green paradise

We've got theme parks & ambulance, quick rescue to rich havens
From preservations to unity, planned parenthood associations
Just too many to sing about, so what's your grouse & accusation
Hold your tongue before you speak your heart
Roof 'bove your head, be glad you have one

* Be glad you can have it, be grateful you got it
Be glad you can keep it, then say what lament there is

Is it lament for our fickleness, authoritarian regulations
Monopoly of government, monopoly of television
Such a small price to pay, don't forget the war of nations
How your father & forefathers suffered Japanese occupation

* I bet you don't know it, I bet you don't know
You are so ignorant, you poor poor simpleton

So lament & be ungrateful, if you are a dissident
We have no room for your sad kind, all your twisted arguments
I, as the powerful stool pigeon, will cream your scream to a whisper
Take my word & know for sure, your lament will get you nowhere

* I bet you'll get nowhere, for sure in this small town
I bet you'll ruin your future, so lay your protest down

Don't you know you are nothin' in this boomtown?
Damn right, we will put you down

Gave you lots' of money but still you complain
Think you're so clever you can now use your brain?
Stupid little digit don't you know what you're in?

We're one-look, one-style, one-choice,

NOT FOR NOTHIN'

(Lament for nothin')