

Against All Authority, Corporate Takeover

Here we go!
Huh!

Can't you see, you're not free
You ain't never gonna be
I'm not gonna bend to fit society
I'm not gonna remove what's deep inside of me
Money's your god, it's got no hold on me
A puppet on a string is all you're ever gonna be

They're gonna destroy what we worked so hard to create
A subculture of consciousness against a bourgeois society state

A slave, I never want to be a part of your society
Wake up, see the conspiracy
Can't you see you're not free
You ain't never gonna be
Punk's not dead, it never will be
If we keep the corporate shit out of the scenery
Your money, your suit, your tie doesn't impress me
The media's corrupting the scene, but they can't touch me

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Keep punk pure, keep punk true
Beat your ass till you're black and blue
(Take your money, shove it up your ass
I ain't sellin' punk for cash)
(Alternative's big, corrupting the scene
Major labels makin' green)
I ain't gonna sell it, I ain't gonna buy it
As long as they're in the scene, I'm gonna fight it
(Don't support the bands that sell it
They think their shit don't stink, I smell it)
(???)
Bullet in their head is what they need)
Time to take back the scene that we made
Rise up, wise up don't let the scene fade
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