

Against Me!, National Myth

All your glorious battles, what did they amount to, what did they prove? All for your pride of country

When all I cry for is Anarchy.
When all I plea for is to be free.
Their slavery will never get the best of me.
Their restrictions will never imprison me.
Their poisons will never disable me.
Love is the force that binds me.

A better world will emerge out of the blood and carnage of the past. Considering tens of millions lost

When all I cry for is to be free.
When all I plea for is Anarchy.
Their slavery will never get the best of me.
Their restrictions will never imprison me.
Their poisons will never disable me.
Love is the force that drives me.
Hatred will never overtake me.