

Against Me!, Reinventing Axl Rose

We want a band
that plays loud and hard every night
That doesn't care how many people are counted at the door
That would travel one million miles and ask for nothing more than a plate of food and a place to rest

They'd strike chords
that cut like a knife
It would mean so much
more than t-shirts or a ticket stub
They'd stop at nothing short of a massacre
Everyone would leave with the memory that there was no place else in the world
And this was where they always belonged

We would dance like no one was watching
With one fist in the air
Our arena just basements
and bookstores across an underground America
With this fire
we could light
With this fire
We could...

2, 3, 4!

Just gimme a scene
where the music is free
And the beer
is not the life of the party
And there's no need to shit talk or impress
'Cause honesty and emotion are not looked down upon
And every promise
that's made and bragged
is meant if not kept
We'd do it all because we have to,
not because we know why
Beyond a gender, race, and class,
we could find what really holds us back

Let's make everybody sing
That they are the beginning and ending of everything
That we all are stronger
than everything they taught us that we should fear