

# Against Me!, Those Anarcho Punks Are Mysterious

We're all presidents, we're all congressmen  
we're all cops in waiting, we are all workers of the world  
there is the elite and the dispossessed  
and it's only about survival  
who has the skill to play the game for all it's worth  
and reach an obscure kind of perfection  
let's try and keep as much emotion out of this as possible  
let's try not to remember any names  
we'll do it for for a country, for a people, for a moral vision  
united we'll make them remember our history  
or how we'd like to be told

And we rock because it's us against them  
we've found our own reasons to sing  
and it's so much less confusing when lines are drawn like that  
when people are either consumers or revolutionaries  
enemies or friends hanging on to the fringes of the cogs in the system  
it's just about knowing where everyone stands  
all of a sudden people start talking about guns  
talking like they're going to war  
because they've found something to die for  
start taking back what they stole  
sure beats every other option

But does it make a difference how we get it?  
well do you really fucking get it?

No,no,no,no....