

Anti-Flag, Antithetic To The Cure

There is no ardor that you know
Where is the axiom that we're owed?
And how do you fucking sleep?
You haven't missed a wink
There is no allegiance where you go

Your sure-fire "mandates" are theoretical

'Cause you're anti- anti- antithetic to the cure
You're anti- anti- antithetic to the cure

So "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure"
This mortal solution, are you sure?
How do you fucking sleep?
You haven't missed a wink
There is no honor where you are

Your sure-fire carte blanche is theoretical

'Cause you're anti- anti- antithetic to the cure
You're anti- anti- antithetic to the cure
Anti- anti- antithetic to the cure
Anti- anti- antithetic to the cure!