

# 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 &quot;mandates&quot; are theoretical

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

So &quot;an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure&quot;;  
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!