

Anti-Flag, Smash It To Pieces

A psychic said to me - (WHAT DID SHE SAY?)
She said, "You know I gotta a very special feeling,
That truth and freedom will break out today!"
(BREAK DOWN THE WALLS TODAY!)
'Cause there's a message in the cards- it reads:
Today's the day to break the fuckin' mold!
SMASH IT TO PIECES,
While singing 1,2... 1,2,3,4...

Paper to pen; yeah smash it all to pieces
Become a vehicle that blossoms truth and freedom
Every city, every street, every town-
New pulse; heartbeat!

A vision came to me - (IN A DREAM?)
Not in a dream while sitting at the subway station
Waiting for the train to take me away
(FROM THIS WRETCHED DARK PLACE!)
It might have been an angel or a ghost -
I don't know?
But its message came through
Shining crystal clear:
SMASH IT TO PIECES,
While singing 1,2... 1,2,3,4...

There's not a name you can assign it
More than a movement
It's the fabric that makes up a human being
There's nothing stupid but love,
Caring, peace instead of guns
So now we've got to
Take to that message to the streets!
Through our art, through our hard work,
Get on your feet!