

Anti-Flag, Youth And Tear Gas

And I was burnin' like a forest fire
Yeah, I was burning like gasoline, lit
When I heard the things you said
Drown out the things you did..Yeah!
than I thought of your neck,
thought of your beautiful blue eyes
While the police gas suffocated our lungs
burnt our insides,
and in that protest sign
it came to my mind
when we were young we never could have known that,
never could have known that
this world would be so cold
Set up; knock down our souls
Our innocense would be forever stole