

# Hella, Anarchists Just Wanna Have Fun

Years will come and years will go  
I just wanted you to know  
That people places names and faces  
Are dying in the skies before they're born  
And you can't turn those feelings off  
Even though you can make them stop  
It was told in times that came before  
That someone with less would give you more

Or else open the doors  
And the people in line will be returned to the floor  
Eyes will shed there (sic) spider webs  
And show you what you were here for  
The Satanists have all grown bored  
They broke their hands on heaven's door  
Eyes did shed their spider webs  
And showed us what we had become

Anarchists just wanna have fun

Queens will come and kings will go  
People worship who they know  
Imagery is the killer of all kingdoms  
Ours is built on flesh and bone  
Liars plant their seeds in ground  
Let us plant in known towns  
It was told in times that came before  
That you would see that less is more

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When you felt your baby's last breath  
You knew there's no life after death  
Because death no longer exists  
Your existence was merely a test

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