

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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