

L7, Pretend we

Whats up with what's going down
In every city, in every town
Cramping styles is the plan.
They've got us in the palm of every hand.
When we pretend that we're dead
When we pretend that we're dead
They can't hear a word we've said
When we pretend that we're dead
(c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon)
(c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon)
(c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon)
(c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon)
We turn the tables with our unity,
They're neither moral nor majority.
Wake up and smell the coffee
Or just say no to individuality.
When we pretend that we're dead
(pretend we're dead)
When we pretend that we're dead
(pretend we're dead)
They can't hear a word we've said
(pretend we're dead)
When we pretend that we're dead
(c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon)
(c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon)
(c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon)
(c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon)
When we pretend that we're dead
(pretend we're dead)
When we pretend that we're dead
(pretend we're dead)
They can't hear a word we've said
(pretend we're dead)
When we pretend that we're dead
We're dead