

Pacifier / Shihad, All The Young Fascists

F**k the four walls that you're stuck with, f**k it.
Yeah we got different opinions, well f**k it.
Last chance for a dance,
To bring it down, lay it low.
They talk the talk, talk of the last days coming.
I don't believe a f**king word of it, nothing.
For your kin, for your King,
Right now you should know

They they're taking all the colours away,
Can't put it back together again.
They're taking all the colours away,
We'll never forgive,
And we will never forget.

Chop the tree down and replace it with nothing.
They kill ideas at the push of a button.
Pull your strings, do your thing.
You're just a puppet, right?

Fire...

And they're taking all the colours away,
Can't put it back together again.
They're taking all the colours away,
We'll never forgive,
And we will never forget.

Let Go.

Fire...

And they're taking all the colours away,
Can't put it back together again.
They're taking all the colours away,
Its been this way forever, yeah
Taking all the colours away,
We'll never forgive,
Taking all the colours away.
And we will never forget.

F**k the four walls that you're stuck with, f**k it.
Yeah we got different opinions, well f**k it.
Last chance for a dance,
To bring it down, lay it low.