

Propagandhi, Anti - Manifesto

dance and laugh and play, ignore the message we convey,
it seems we're only here to entertain. a rebellion cut-to-fit
well i refuse to be the soundtrack to it. we entertain we're still knee deep in shit.
well there's something wrong inside, we played it safe, enjoyed the ride
you won't like this but i've something to confide. well we stand for something more
than a faded sticker on a skateboard. we've rained on your parade
now we're out the door. and i don't even care any fucking more.
witness this pair in accomplice. witness this pair, lethargic, unconscious
no brows furrowed in question, complacent, completing their tasks
no questions asked.
consider this critic a cretin. just resting on laurels completely invented
word acrobatics performed with both harness and net. i'm so full of shit
but i will remain until this self-awareness fades until i defeat
the purpose of this soapbox that you made. that you made
hope, perseverance, a vision, some doubt, green ink, a 26, a bad case of big-mouth
a sum of our parts and i've never laughed harder
a song in our hearts and i've never laughed harder
it don't really matter coz nothing's ever felt as right as this
by the way i stole this riff