## Propagandhi, Anti - Manifesto

dance and laugh and play, ingore 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, unconcious 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, perserverance, 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