

# Street Dogs, Declaration

Woke up this morning, wondered what planet I was on  
On the cover of a Rolling Stone was another dumb young blonde  
While the icons of our day all slowly fade away  
Paving way for a new crop of garbage clones with nothing new to say

And if you want to shout about the madness of these days  
Throw your fists into the air, turn off your TV and sing this song with me

This is our generation's call to make a stand - a declaration  
Come together, rise up all young women and young men - our generation

Nothing new on the evening news, more fear and anxiety  
Another war, another sick, sick sign of our corrupt society  
How many soldiers march and die under the blanket of democracy  
While the rich mans sons conveniently go to Ivy League University

You can't just stand by friend and do nothing cause  
Your chance to act has come, rise up and make the difference